

*F A S S C I C U L U S*  
*F L O R U M :*  
OR,  
**A NOSEGAY.**  
OF FLOWERS,

*Translated out of the Gar-*  
dens of severall Poets, and  
other Authours.

Some, Word for Word; Some,  
Line for Line; And some, in a  
fuller and larger manner, to the  
uttermost extent both of the  
*Sense and Meaning.*

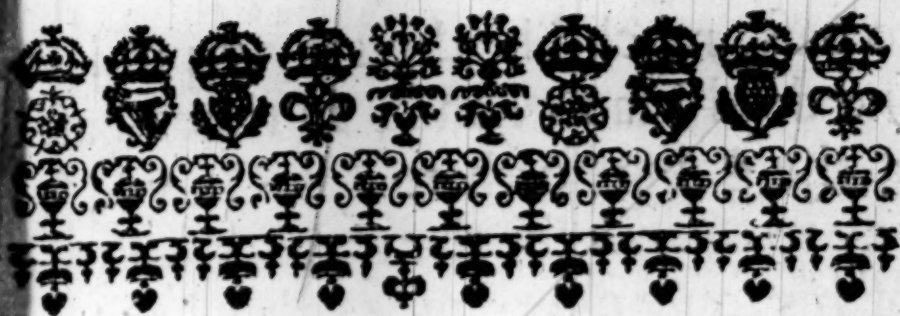


L O N D O N,

Printed by *M. P.* and are to be sold  
by *Robert Wilson* at his Shop in  
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borne. 1638.

Reminiscences  
of the  
Rev. John C. Calhoun.





TO THE GREAT  
PATRONESS OF  
THE WORLD,  
GOOD ACCEPTANCE.



Vstome (one of the great  
Tyrants of the Earth)  
hath made it as com-  
mon, as Writing of  
Bookes; for all *Paper-*  
*Parents*, (at the first sending forth  
the Infants of their Brain into the  
open Ayre) to commend them to the  
Protection of some good Patron or  
other, as to their carefull *Palmer*, to  
walk with them through the severall  
parts of the World, which they are

## THE EPISTLE

to pass, much like the Penny put into the dead Man's hand, in times past, at the going forth to his Grave, to pay to *Charon* for the quicker waftage of his soule over the Stygian Lake, to it's place of Rest. But for that, I have long observed, this course heares ill of the World, and Patrons most-what are frightened at the sight of a Dedication, as at the sight of a *Lord have Mercie upon us*, writ on their doore in the time of the Plague; or, as at the receipt of a *Privie Seale*, which they shunke, in good manners (though faine they would shift it) they cannot refuse. And for that, a Dedictory Epistle is esteemed of many, no better than an Artificiall kind of *Begging*, and a many of Friends *Encomiums*, *In laudem Authoris*, seem but as so many severall Constables hands, of so many sundry Parishes set to the Passport of some poor Pilgrim, for his better conveighing home, with the

Relief.

## D E D I C A T O R Y.

Relief, and charitable *Alms* of well disposed people into his far Country, whither hee is bound. For the avoyding of all this needlesse deale of ado, and loath to strike any Patron into a Paleness, or sudden cold Sweat, I have adventured to thrust my self into the World under the shadow of thy wing, most Noble Lady.

For what is it in the whole World, (carry it never so great show of Goodness, and Honesty, Profit, or Pleasure) if the gracious Eye of thy Favor Smile not upon it, but it dwindles and pines away, discarded and rejected like an old Fashion out of date, and neglected as a last yeares Almanack, with which, no Man vouchsafeth to consult? So great and powerfull a Patroness thou art, that no Grant doth pass in any the Courts of any the Mighty Monarchs of the Earth, except first it be signed with thy hand for the warrant thereof.

THE EPISTLE, &c.

To thee therefore I am bold to present this my *Nesegay of Flowers*; chusing much rather to hazard it to a generall Approbation *gratis*, than to any Private Respect, comming toward it with a *Grumbling Gratuitie* in it's hand. And so kissing thy lovely hands, most gracious *Acceptance*, I take leave.

*Et veniam pro Laude peto, Laudatus  
abunde*

*Non fastiditus, si tibi Lector ero.*

I crave not Praise, but Pardon;  
I have got  
Abundant Praise, if Thou disdain  
mee not.

*Lerimos Uthalmu*



## To the Reader.

*La volunta supplie } The good will supplies  
a la faculta ——— } want of ability.*

**A**ll Great's not good; so, nor all Greatest, best;  
Worth is not bought by th' pound, nor weigh'd by  
hand;

Wine from small Grapes, Verdjuice from Crabs is prest;  
The higher Mountaine, still the worser Land,  
Five words in Language which I understand,  
Are worth a thousand, which I doe not know,  
Whether they curse, or blesse God, yea or no:  
One Downy-Handfull's worth a Load of Sand;  
Mere not my Gift, by meanesse of the show,  
But by my zeale (much more then can be scand.)  
Things massy most, lesß pretious are we see,  
Small Pearls more worth, then heaps of Iron bee.

*Quod si digna tua minus est mea pagina laude,  
At voluisse sat est; Animum non carmina jacto.*

*Chi parla, semina. } The Speaker Sows. }  
Chi tace raccoglie. } The Hearer Reaps. }*

*Aliquid ex sapiente etiam silente discas. Seneca.*

The Sage Wise man, is as the Husbandman;  
His Tongue, the Plough; His Words, the precious Seeds;  
The Hearers Eare, the surface of the Ground;  
His Heart, the Furrow, where the Seed is hid:  
His Meditation (as the Sun) doth cause  
It spring, and thrive, increase, and fructifie  
in Wisdom, Knowledg, and Intelligence,  
Rules, and Precepts, Human, and Divine:

His



## To the Reader.

*His frequent practice, Reapes, and Thresheth it,  
And in his Bosome (as his Granery)*

*Layes it up safe, till hee them need to use.*

*(Lo, here a ready way to become Rich)*

*When each Man's hand so easily may Mow*

*The Harvest of all that which others Sow.*

Seneca.

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Author — Ad Librum suum.

*A Pipere & Scombris.*

**G**O Little Book, abroad, thy self alone,  
Like *Simon*, with thy hands behind thee bound  
To bear the broken lefts of every one;  
Whilst (as the Stag, embost before the Hound)  
Some, with their Nayls; Some, with their Tongue  
thee wound:

But from meere Ignorants, from formall Fools,  
Captious Opinionists, in self-soothing drown'd,  
From loathsome Lotions of Face-wringing-stools  
Fortune defend thee, and from Chandlers Shops,  
Pepper, and Sope, and stopping Mustard pots.

Mente fruarè tua lætus; quod quisq; loquatur  
Securus; dicent Hic bene, & Ille male.

*Fran. Farnab. Select. Epigram.  
ex græco.*

# To the Reader.

*Speak thy Mind freely ; What Ieasts any break ,  
Never regard ; Some, Well ; Some, Ill will speak.*

*Sat mihi sunt pauci Lectores ; est satis unus ;  
— Si me nemo legat, sat mihi Nullus erit.*

*Owen. Epigram.*

*Few Readers mee suffice ; Enough is one  
And if none read mee, I'm content with none.*

*Carpere vel noli nostra, vel ede tua.*

*Marti. Epigram.*

*Either forbear to carp and censure Mine,  
Or pray thee do put forth some Work of Thine.*

FASCI-

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## The Errata, or Faults escaped in Printing.

**P**ag. 37. lin. 6. for *cujus*, read *finus*. p. 41. lin. 3. read *weakned* with. p. 46. lin. 11. for *Cies*, read *Cieux*. l. 20. read *uncille*. pag. 56. l. 14. read *Mede*. p. 59. l. 28. for *mihi* read *nihil*. 60. lin. 15. read *Boo*. bought Library. 66. p. lin. 31. for *Lete* read *Elle*. 67. lin. 32. for *Amitix* read *Amicitix*. pag. 76. lin. 27. for *in* read *ni*. p. 83. lin. 22. for *pulsus* read *pulsas*. p. 90. l. 1. for *rapta* read *rupta*. p. 112. lin. 32. for *parcat* read *parata*. p. 114. l. 11. for *sat* read *eat*. lin. 16. for *fai* read *faint*. p. 139. lin. 4. for *Getalice* read *Getulic*. lin. 31. for *partam* read *parvam*. p. 151. lin. 32. for *poscebat* read *optabat*. p. 164. lin. 24. for *prudent* read *pendentia*. p. 203. lin. 34. read *the Harrow*. *Mattocke*.

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# FASCICVLVS FLORVM;

OR,

A NOSE-GAY OF FLOWERS,  
translated out of the Gar-  
dens of severall Poets,  
*and other Authors.*

I

**Q**Uod meus hortus habet sumas impune licebit,  
Si dederis nobis quod tuus Hortus habet.  
*Plucke where you please amongst my Garden Flowers,  
So I like leave may have to doe in yours.*

2

Hospitis in Mensa vultum non fercula pensa,  
Dat bene, dat multum, qui dat cum munere vultum.  
*In thy friends face reade Welcome, not in's meat,  
His cheerefull looks make his Gift good and great.*

3

Non quæ mole gravant semper sunt cōmoda, namq;  
Gemmula grata magis, quā magno pondere Ferrum.  
*The greatest is not alwayes best, we see;  
Small pearles more worth, than heapes of Iron bee.*

B

Cha-



4

Charus eris Romæ, donec te deserat Ætæs;  
 Contrectatus ubi manibus sordescere vulgi,  
 Inceperis, tineas pasces taciturnus Inertes.

*Horat. Epist. 20. ad lib. suum.*

*Whilst thou art new, welcome art thou to Rome;  
 But (once read o're) each vulgar hand thee loaths,  
 And flings thee thence, in silence to become  
 Fit food to bee consum'd with idle Months.*

5

Hunc novere modum nostri servare Libelli,  
 Parcere personis, dicere de vitijs.  
*This modest meane my Bookes professe to keepe,  
 To spare the persons, and the vices whip.*

6

Non Bove mactato Cælestia Numina gaudent,  
 Sed quæ præstanda, est, & sine teste, Fides. Ovi  
*God joyes not in the Blood of Oxen slaine,  
 But in good workes perform'd with Faith unsaine.*

7

Multa Cato, sed plura Solon, me verba docetis,  
 At nemo vestrum quanta docetis agit.  
*(Cato) thou much; (Solon) thou more doost preach;  
 But neither of you doe the things you teach.*

8

Nam si nec proprijs Neptunus parcat Alumnis,  
 Quis homines tutos Navibus esse putet?

*Alciatus Embl.*

*If Neptune his owne Darlings doe not spare,  
 How can men hope in Ships to safely fare?*

9

Restituunt Furtum Fures vi rapta Latrones,  
 Omnia Mors aufert, restituitq; nihil.

*Owen Epigr.*

*There*



## *A Nosegay of Flowers.*

3

*Theeves yeeld up all that they had stolne before,  
Death rifles all, and nothing will restore.*

10

*Aucupis horrendi fatalia Retia cerne,  
Aucupium cujus, nulla fefellit Avis.*

*That horrid Fowlers fatal Nets perceive,  
Whose gins no Bird, nor Fowle could yet deceive.*

11

*Vita concubitus furtivos, atque viriles,  
Consue neve dolos, nec sanguine pollue dextram;  
Nec ditiesce injuste, at iuste vivito partis,  
Illo contentus quod habes; aliena nec aufer  
Et verum loquere, at nunquam mendacia dicas.*

*Phocilides ex Græco in Latinum.*

*Stolne, and strange Fleß, and Sodomy detest,  
No treasons plot, drench not thy hands in blood,  
Inrich thee not unjustly, neither wrest  
An others Right; of thy just-gotten Good,  
(Content with what's thine own) thy state maintain,  
Speake truth, and lye not, the whole world to gain.*

12

*ple decor recti, facti si præmia desint,  
Definit, & gratis poenitet esse probum.  
Good workes their lustre lose, sans Recompense,  
And to bee good for nothing, each repents.*

13

*n vitium cadit culpæ fuga, si caret Arte.*

*Hor. de Art. Poetis.*

*Shunning a fault, oft to a vice doth fall,  
If one want skill to manage it withall.*

14

*lud quod medium est, atq; inter utrumq; probamus,  
iraret Cœlum Phaëton si viveret & quos  
Optavit stulte tangere nollit Equos.*

B 2

The

*The meane, twixt two extreames, we best allow,  
Hee'd shun the skies, if Phaeton liv'd now;  
Ne those same fiery lades, (whom he so much  
so fondly did affect to drive) would touch.*

15

*Quod manus extimuit Iugulo demittere ferrum,  
sum rea; laudarer, si scelus ausa forem;  
Esse ream præstat, quam sic placuisse Parenti,  
Non piget immunes cædis habere manus.*

Ovid. Epist. 14. Hypo

*Because I slew thee not, I guiltie stand,  
Had I perform'd his wicked vile command,  
With great applause my Fact they would commend  
Better is mee (as guiltie bee condemn'd,)  
Than please a Father so; my harmlesse hand  
Shall nere repent, in Blood that 'twas not stayn'd*

16

*Me Pater igne licet, quem non violavimus, urat  
Quæque aderant sacris tendat in ora Faces,  
Aut illo jugulet, quem non bene tradidit Ense,  
Non tamen ut dicant morientia prænitet ora  
Efficiet; Non est quod piget esse piam.  
Ne, should my Father burne mee in that fire,  
Which yet I nere profan'd, or in his ire  
Thrust in my face a sacred Torch, or kill  
Me with that Sword, which he (to doe thee ill)  
Me gave; should hee my dying Tongue compell  
To say, I doe repent, or did not well;  
Shee nere was good, ne knew what goodnes mee  
Who her first Goodnesse doth at last repent.*

17

*Vt queant laxis resonare Fibris,  
Mira gestorum, Famuli tuorum,  
Solve polluci Labij Reatum  
(O pater alme.)*

# A Nosegay of Flowers.

5

That so thy servants with enlarged Lungs,  
To sing thy wondrous workes may never cease.  
Oh gracious Father, doe thou tune their tongues,  
And their polluted lippes restraint release.

18

Deos, saxove vel Anro,  
Ære vel Argento factos, Lignove dolatos  
Exanimos, surdos, conflatos Ignis in Æstu.

*Sybilla ex Græco in Latinum.*

Livelesse deafe stocks, (no Gods) of Stone, of Gold,  
Carv'd Wood, or moulten Brasse, cast in a Mould.

19

Nulla Dei effigies, nulli Commissa Metallo  
Forma Dei, mentes habitare & pectora gaudet.

*Statius the Heathen.*

God hath no shape; no Art nor Instrument  
Gods Image can in mettall represent,  
In good mens Mindes and Hearts alonely Hee  
Delights to dwell, and there ingraved bee.

20

Immensa est, finemq; potentia Cœli,  
Non habet, & quicquid superi voluere peractum est.

*Ovid.*

What once God wills to bee, must bee; the might  
Of Heaven so boundlesse is, and infinite.

21

Prima domus Christi fuit Alvus Virginis almæ,  
Alterâ Præsepe, Crux tertiâ, quarta Sepulchrum.  
Christs first House was the Blessed Virgins wombe,  
The manger next; third, the crosse; fourth, the tombe.

22

Ecubi Christus adest, tenuissima Aranea Murus,  
At cui Christus abest, Murus Aranea fiet.

B 3

*A Cob.*

*A Cobweb proves a wall, where Christ doth stay,  
And walls but cobwebs are, where Christ's away.*

23

*Si Sathanas Christi sine nutu invadere Porcum,  
Non potis est, ergo quomodo lædet Ovem?  
How can the Devill Christs sheepe hurt, or bereave  
Who cannot touch a Swine without Christs leave?*

24

*Sum ut eram, nec eram quod sum, nunc dicor utrumque  
Ignorant qui me stirpe ab utraque negent.*

*De divinitate Christi cum humanitate juncto.*

*Both what I was, and was not, now am I;  
They neither know, who either doe denie.*

25

*In medio Christus Latronum quando pependit,  
Aut nunquam, aut Virtus tunc fuit in Medio.*

*Owen Epigr.*

*When Christ between two theeves hung on the cro  
Vertue in'th middst, or then, or never was.*

26

*Cælius orta mihi mens est, non ex trāduce; nam si  
Corpore cum reliquo mens oritur, moritur. Ibi  
My soule from heav'n nor from mans seed proce  
For from the Body if it rise, it dyes.*

27

*Sive petam, seu non, quæ sunt Bona (Iupiter O Res  
Da mihi, quæ mala sunt, mihi nec largire petenti.*

*(Ask'd or unask'd) great love, all good bestow;  
What things (in having) thou dost better know  
Will prejudiciall prove, denie them mee,  
Albee I beg them on my bared Knee.*

28

*Naturæ Natura Deus bone, cùm mihi posse*

*Vive*



*Vivere fustuleris, da mihi velle mori.*

*Nature of Nature, good God grant (when I  
Must leave to live) power willingly to dye.*

29

*Quod sibi quisque serit præsenti tempore vitæ;  
Hoc sibi messis erit, cum dicitur, Ite, venite.*

*Such seed, as in this present Life men sowe,  
Such shall they reap, when God saith, Come, and Goe.*

30

*Ite truces homines, funestaque Tartara Letho  
Polluite, & cunctas Erebi consumite Pœnas.*

*Statius.*

*Goe cursed Crew, staine with your death each roome  
Of grisly Tartarus,  
And all the paines of Herebus consume.*

31

*Nec mortis pœnas Mors altera finiet hujas;  
Horaque erit tantis ultima nulla malis. Ovid.  
No after-death, paines of this death shall end,  
Ne, no last how'r, these so great woes amend.*

32

*Vna dies dabit exitio, multosque per Annos  
Sustentata, ruet Moles, & machina Mundi.*

*Lucretius.*

*The masse and frame of this (now long-liv'd) World  
Demolish'd one day, shall on heapes bee whurld.*

33

*At vos sideræ, quas nulla æquaverit Ætas,  
Ite decus cœlorum Animæ, (venerabile vulgus)  
In Cœlum, & cunctas sedes decorate Piorum.*

*Silius Italicus.*

*Tee star bright soules, long-liv'd beyond all Age,  
Jewels of Heaven, Gods sacred Heritage,*



*Goe yee to Heav'n, and with your presence blesse  
All those chaste Mansions, which the Iust possesse.*

34

*Qui monet ut facias, quæ jam facis, ipse monendo  
Laudat, & hortatu comprobat Acta suo.*

*Claudianus ad Commodum Imper.*

*Who wish thee doe what now thou doost, imply  
Thy praise, and (what thou dost) approve thereby.*

35

*Tolle malos, extolle bonos, cognosce teipsum,  
Sacra tene, Paci consule, disce Pati. Iden*  
*Crush the Bad, advance the Good, thy selfe discern  
Hold the Truth, love Peace, true Patience learne.*

36

*Ipse sibi blanditur Homo, solersque putari  
Vult Animal; tamen Incautus sibi multa tetendit  
Retia; & in Foveam cecidit quam fecerat ipse,  
Liber erat, servile Iugum sibi condidit ipse.*

*Mantuan Egl.*

*Man flatters himselfe (for policie and wit)  
That him no creature in the world can match;  
Yet oft unwares, into his selfe-digg'd pit  
He falls, and him his owne spread Nets doe catch;  
Hee was free Borne, but, to himselfe untrue,  
On his owne Necke a servile yoke hee drew.*

37

*Vi, Re-levet Mi-serum Fa-tum, Sol-itosq; La-bor  
Ævi, sit dulcis Musica noster Amor.  
Let us love Musicke, which hath sweet reliefe  
For all our labours, maladies, and griefe.*

38

*Si mihi difficilis Formam Natura negavit,  
Ingenio Formæ damna rependo mee.*

*As mee hard Nature Beautie have denyde,  
I, by my wit, that blemish have supplide;  
And where my Limbs mishapen bee, and small,  
Good Breeding there makes faire amends for all.*

39

*Cave, crede mihi vitia irritare vetando. Ibid.  
Beware (if my advice may credit winne)  
Lest, by forbidding, you entice to sinne.*

40

*Vixisti mecum Fortuna Matre, Noverca,  
Nunc fugis? at poteras æqua, & iniqua pati.  
De Crotti Mure Alciatus Embl.  
Whilst Fortune (as my Mother) tendred mee,  
My daily guest, thou liv'dst with mee together:  
Now shee's turnd Stepdame; dost thou from me flee?  
Thou shouldst have born with me all manner wether.*

41

*Multis inest Canibus pro consuetudine natum,  
Ut latrare magis quam feritare solent.  
Tis some Currs nature, more to barke and howle  
Of course, than curstnesse, for no cause at all.*

42

*Non si Fœmineum crebro Caput iuge refundas,  
Ingenij mutes prima Metalla sui.  
What once a womans wit resolves upon,  
The Devill himselfe can nere remoove her from.*

43

*Aurum Blanditiæ Pater est, Natusque doloris,  
Qui caret hoc mœret, qui tenet hic metuit.  
Gold is Griefes Sonne, and Flatteries owne Dad;  
Who hath it, feares; who hath it not, is sad.*

44

*Hæc Venus ad Musas, Venerem exhorrescite Nym-  
In vos armatas, aut Amor insiliet.*

(phæ,  
Cui)

Cui, contra Musæ, verba hæc age dicito Marti,  
 Alager huc ad nos, non volat ille Puer. *Laertius.*  
*Yee Nymphs, quoth Venus, stand of mee in awe,*  
*Or armed Love shall all your hearts invade.*  
*Goddesse (sayd they) wee reckon not a straw,*  
*That winged Boy; these threats to Mars upbraid.*

45

Qui procul est oculis, procul est a lumine Mentis.  
*Far from the eye, far from the Heart wee find,*  
*Long out of sight, begets quite out of mind.*

46

—— Tolle querelas,  
 Pauper enim non est, cui Rerum suppetit usus.  
*Grudge not, that God no wealth doth to thee give,*  
*Sith hee's not poore, who hath leanes but to live.*

47

Omnes humanos sanat Medicina dolores,  
 Solus Amor Morbi non amat Artificem.  
*Ovid.*

*There's no Disease, but Leach-craft it can cure:*  
*But that of Love, no Physicke will indure.*

48

Leniter ex merito quicquid patiare ferendum,  
 Quæ venit indigne pœna dolenda venit.  
*Deserved paine, with patience all must beare:*  
*But without cause to suffer, that bites neere.*

49

Cuncta prius tentanda, sed immedicabile vulnus,  
 Ense recidendum, ne pars sincera trahatur.  
*All meanes must first be tride; but helpleffe wound*  
*The Sword must cure, lest it infect the sound.*

50

Imberbis Iuuenis, tandem Custode remoto  
 Gaudet Equis, Canibus, & Aprici gramine Campi,  
*Cæreu*

*Cæreus in vitium flecti monitoribus asper  
Sublimis, cupidusq; , & Amata relinquere pernix.  
Beardesse yong youth, from Tutors once remov'd,  
With Dogs, and Horse, the Fields doe joy to range,  
Waxe-like to vice, and scornes to bee reprov'd,  
Prowd, lustfull, apt old joyes for new to change.*

51

*Quæritur Ægistus quare sit factus Adulter,  
In promptu causa est, Desidiosus erat.  
What made Egistus whoring so professè?  
The cause is plaine, hee was all Idlenesse.*

52

*Sobria Virgo sibi quæ vultu menteque constat,  
Et Iuvenis frugi, tractabilis, atque pudica.  
Quatuor hæc quærunt omnes, vix reperit unus,  
Maxima sic nostra Bona sunt rarissima vitæ.*

*Haddonus.*

*A modest Mayd, sober of Look and Mind,  
Young, chaste, and frugall, easie to perswade,  
These foure all seeke, scarce one of thousands find;  
So hard our lives best Blessings are purvay'd.*

53

*Discordes nos tota Domus non continet ambos;  
Concordes, Lectus nos tamen unus habet.*

*Owen. Epigr.*

*One Bed, in Peace, will hold both Man and Wife,  
One House too little, when they are at strife.*

54

*Otia si tollas, periere Cupidinis Arcus  
Contemptæq; jacent, & sine luce faces.  
Cupids Bowe breaks, if Idlenesse thou shun,  
His flames lye quench'd, and scorn'd, and hee's undone.*

55

*Heu vivunt homines, tanquam Mers nulla sequatur,*

*Aut.*



Aut velut Infernus Fabula vana foret.  
*Alacke, men live, as though life nere should faile,  
 Or, as Hell were but ev'n an old wives tale.*

56

Vince Animos Iramque tuam, qui cætera vincis.

Ovid. Epist.

*Thou, that canst master all things else, pursue  
 Thine owne selfe-paſſion, and thy rage ſubdue.*

57

In vitio decor est, quædam male reddere verba  
 Discunt, posse minus quam potuere loqui.

Idem Art. Aman. li. 1.

*There is a kind of gracefull garbe in vice,  
 When women learne to liſpe, and are ſo nice,  
 To ſpeake worſe than they can, and doe affect  
 Slow ſpeech, as 'twere a naturall defect.*

58

Formosæ minus Artis opem, præceptaq; quærunt,

Et illi sua Dòs Forma sine Arte potens. *Ibid.*

*Beautie no rules of Art, nor helpes doth need.*

*It ſelfe to it ſelfe's in all Doffes ſtead.*

59

Addè quòd & partus faciunt breviora Iuventa

Tempora, continua Meſſe ſeneſcit Agen. *Ibid.*

*Oft bearing Children Womens youth doth ſpoyle,*

*As yearely Crops wont barren make the Soyle.*

60

Carmina qui facimus, mittamus Carmina tantum,

Nam Chorus ante alios aptus Amore ſumus. *Ibid.*

*Nought can mee Poets (ſave our Verſes give)*

*For Poets are th'moſt amorous Lads that live.*

61

Aut nulla Ebrietas, aut tanta ſit, ut tibi curas

Eripiat, ſi qua eſt inter unumque nocet.

*Ibid.*  
New



Never drink more, than what from cares, and thought  
May cheer thy heart; for (what is more) is naught.

62

—Ocule Mendas

Quodque potes vitium corporis abde tui.

*Ovid. Art. Am. li. I.*

Each fault and blemish of thy body hide,  
That (if thou mayst) they may not be espide.

63

**E**st in incessu pars non temnenda decoris

Alligat Ignotos, Ille fugatque viros.

*Ib.*

Tis not the least part of a womans grace,  
The very gang, and posture in her pace,  
Which (as tis comely, or uncomely) has  
Praise, or dispraise, of strangers as they pass.

64

Ah, nimia est propriæ Iuveni fiducia Formæ

Expectet si quis dum prius illa roget.

*Ib.*

Too much hee overweenes his owne worth, who  
Looks that his Love should come, and first him woo.

65

O quantum indulget vestro Natura decori,

Quarum sunt multis damna pianda modis

*Ib.*

To you (oh) how indulgent Nature is,  
And of your Beauties, how great is her Care?  
How many meanes (for all therein amiss)  
Hath shee devis'd, each blemish to repaire?

66

Venit Amor gravius quo serius —

*Ovid.*

The longer any are before they love,  
So much more passionat their love doth prove.

67

—Non caret effectu quod voluere duo.

That two resolved minds doe once project,

*Tis*

'Tis ten to one, but that it takes effect.

68

Vt fragilis glacies interit Ira mora.

Ovid.

By giving time, and some few minutes pause,  
Anger (like brittle Ice) relents and thaws.

69

Tunc cum tristis erat defensa est Ilium Armis,  
Militibus gravidum, laxa recepit Equum.

Whilst Troy was sad, it well it selfe did save;  
But when to jollitie it selfe it gave,  
(Secure, and fearlesse) then it soon let in  
The Horse, whose paunch was full of armed men.

70

Aut nunquam tentes, aut perfee.

Ovid.

Be well advis'd, and either ne're begin,  
Or ne're give out, till thou thy purpose win.

71

Multa rogant tradenda sibi, data reddere nolunt  
Perdis, & in damno gratia nulla tua est. Id. de Fœm  
They'l begg, and borrow all, but nought restore,  
The losse all thine, yet gaynst not thanks therefore.

72

Spes tenet in tempus (semel est si credita) longum

Illa quidem fallax, sed tamen apra dea est.

Hope (if once trusted) doth us long sustain,  
'Tis a meek Goddesse, though but false, and vain.

73

Non Avis utiliter viscatis effugit Alis,

Non bene de laxis cassibus exit Aper,

Saucius arrepto retinetur Piscis ab Hamo.

Idem

The Bird whose wings are lym'd, can hardly flie;  
The Boare in'sh toyls stuck Meashes fast must lie.  
And hardly can the Fish, that once is strook,  
Get clear again, from off the bearded hook.

Ve

74

Ver non una dies, non una reducit Hyrundo,  
Multiplici vigilans surgit prudentia ab usu.

Alciat. Embl.

'Tis not one day, or Swallow, makes the Spring:  
So long Experience doth true Wisdome bring.

75

Quis negat appposito Lumen de Lumine sumi. Ovid.

What man so voyd of common courtesie,  
Light from his Light to any to denie?

76

Vt Pater, ut Gnati, sic nos debemus Amici,  
Si quod sit vitium, non fastidire, &c.

As Father, and Son, so should we (Friends) dispense,  
And not fall out for every small offence.

77

Dum Furor in cursu est, currenti cede Furori. Ovid.

Doe not (in running) raging Fury stay,  
But let it spend it selfe, (by giving way.)

78

Quo non Ars penetrat? discant lachrymare Puellæ

Quoq; volunt plorant tempore, quoq; modo. Id.  
Where will Art stay? They learn the gracefull skill,  
And Art of weeping, when, and how they will.

79

Viderat Adriacis Venetam Neptunus in undis,  
Stare Urbem, & toto ponere Iura Mari.

Nunc mihi Tarpeias, quantumvis Iupiter Arces  
Obijce, & Illa tui mænia Martis ait;

Si Pelago Tyberim præfers urbem aspice utramque  
Illam homines dices, hanc possuisse Deos.

Pulerum Encomium Sarazarij in urbem Ve-  
netam, cujus singulos versus centenis Aureis  
muneravit Senatus.

Neptune



Neptune look'd up, and seeing Venice stand  
 In th' Adriac Waves, and all the Seas command,  
 Said (love) now want those proud Tarpeian Towers,  
 And goodly walls of Mars (that sonn of yours :)  
 Though Tiber you before the Sea preferr,  
 Yet view both Cities well, you must confesse,  
 That Men made that, but God himself made this.

80

\* Accedat totum Precibus quodcunque recedit  
 Litibus, æternum sic tibi tempus erit.

\* This Distich stands upon Mr. Martins Tomb in the  
 Temple Round Church.

In devout Pray'rs, all thy Vacation spend,  
 So shalt thou gain a Terme shall never end.

81

Sed qui cognatos (nullo Natura Labore  
 Quos tibi dat) retinere velis servareque Amicos,  
 Infelix operam perdit, ut si quis Asellam  
 In Campo doceat Parentem currere Frænis. Hor.  
 Who hopes (poor man) from those of his own blood,  
 (Whom Nature makes his friends) for any good,  
 His labour's lost; as hee should undertake,  
 Of an old shee Ass, a Hunting-Horse to make.

82

Conscia Mens recti, Famæ mendacia ridet.

The conscions mind of truth; scorns Fames lewd lyes  
 Alter.

The guiltles Conscience (free from conscions blame)  
 Scorns the Reports, and scandals of false Fame.

83

———— Careat successibus opto,  
 Quisquis ab eventu facta notanda putat.  
 May hee miscarry, and have bad success,  
 Who by th'event of things doth ever guesse.

Aliter



*Aliter.*

*Gods curſe upon them, and ill luck be ſent,  
Who judge of all things alwayes by event.*

84

*Siter pulſanti nemo reſpondet, abire*

*Non licet; urgendum eſt, —*

*If at three knocks none answer, leave not ſo,  
But knock ſtill, as the door thou'ſt overthrow.*

85

*(Bona Paupertas) Dominum cū cætera mutant,  
Petrare Dominum deſerit Illa ſuum.*

*All Servants elſe change Maſters every day,  
But honeſt Poverty will nere away.*

86

*Scriptorū chorus omnis amat Nemus & fugit Vibes.*

*Horat.*

*Poets, and Writers of all ſorts (above  
The Citie) Woods, and ſhady Groves doe love.*

87

*Præter cætera me Romane Pœmata cenſes;*

*Scribere poſſe inter tot curas, totq; labores. Ib.*

*Midſt ſo many troubles, cares and wants, can I,  
Poems (think'ſt thou) to write, my mind apply?*

88

*Deniq; non omnes eadem mirantur amantq;. Ib.*

*All men are not of one ſelfe ſame deſire,  
Nor all men, all things love, which ſome admire.*

89

*Tres mihi Convivæ, prope diſſentire videntur,*

*Poſcentes vario multum diverſa Palato,*

*Quid dem, quid non dem? renuiſ tu, quod jubet alter,*

*Quod petit, id ſane inviſum, acidumq; duobus. Ib.*

*Three Cheſts (of different dyet all) I have,*

*Their divers Palates divers Meats affect;*

*How*

*How shall I please them all? what hee doth crave,  
You loathe; and like what th'other twaine reject.*

90

*Multa fidem promissa levans; ubi plenius æquo,  
Laudat venales, qui vult extrudere Merces.*

*Horat.*

*Great Brags lessen his credit, who sets forth  
His wares, (to sell them) farr above their worth.*

91

*Carminē tu gaudes, hic delectatur Iambis,  
Ille Bioneis sermonibus, & sale nigro.*

*Heroicks, thou; Iambics, this; again,  
Hee, most affects the Comick all strong Strain,  
(Full of black salt) that hath a biting vain.*

92

*Singula de Nobis Anni prædantur euntes  
Eripuere locos, Venerem, Convivia, Ludum.*

*Each yeare from us, one thing, or other steales;  
Our wit, strength, mirth, and stomach to our meales.*

93

*— Dirum qui contudit Hydram,  
Notaque fatali Portenta Labore subegit,  
Comperit Invidiam supremo fine domari.*

*• Hee, who that hideous Hydra once did tame,  
And with much fatall labour overcame  
Those famous uncouth Monsters, found (at length)  
Envy, a conquest above all his strength.*

94

*Quascunq; aspicias Lachrymæ fecere Lituras,  
Sed tamen hæ lachrymæ pondera vocis habent.*

*Ovid. Epist.*

*My teares have made the blots, which you see heere;  
But yet these teares the weight of words doe beare.*

95

95 *De Regina Elizabetha.*

*Vna loqui te Lingua nequit, quæ laudis optimæ,  
Materiam Linguis omnibus una dabas.  
One Tongue in praise of thy great worth's too weak,  
Which yeelds full matter for all tongues to speak.*

96

*Cepisti meliùs quam desinis; ultima primis,  
Cedunt, dissimiles hic Vir, & ille Puer.  
Ovid. Epist. Deian. Herc.*

*Thy last is worst; thou better didst commence,  
Than thou didst end. (Ab) what a difference  
Between that Child, and this Man, doe I see,  
And how unlike they each to other bee?*

97

*Humano Capiti cervicem Pictor Equinam  
Iungere si velit, & varias inducere plumas,  
Ind que collatis Membris ut turpiter atrum,  
Desinat in piscem Mulier formosa supernæ,  
Spectatum admissi risum teneatis Amici?*

*Hor. Art. Poet.*

*If on a Horse neck (all with Fetters spread)  
A Painter should set to a Mans round head,  
Thea Womans shipe, from shoulders to the loynes,  
And thereto a black porcupiss-tayl conjoynes,  
Could yee (my Masters) chuse but laugh outright,  
At so ridiculous an Antick sight?*

98

*Qualem commendes etiam atq; etiam aspice, nè mox  
Inducant, aliena tibi peccata pudorem. Hor. Ep. l. 1.  
Beware whom you commend, lest you doe winn  
Your self the shame, that's due unto their sinn.*

99

*Sint procul a vobis Homines ut Fœmina compti.  
Ovid. Art. Am.*

*These*

*These fine, effeminate, spruce men detest  
Who in their garb, are like nise women drest.*

100

*Est aliquid plenis Pomaria carpere Ramis,  
Et tenui primam deligere ungue Rosam.*

Ovid. Art. Am. li. 1.

*'Tis something to pluck Fruit from Boughs, top full,  
And with our nayl, the fresh Rose-budd to pull.*

101

*Rara tamen menda Facies caret; —*

1b.

*That Face is rare, that is in every part  
Exact, and exquisite, to need no Art.*

102

*Anguibus exuitur tenui cum pelle vetustas,  
Nec faciunt cervos cornua iacta senes.*

*Snakes cast their Age, by casting of their slough,  
By mewing of their Horns, Staggs younger grow.*

103

*Vestra sine auxilio fugiunt Bonæ; carpite Florem,  
Qui nisi carptus erit, turpiter Ipse cadit.*

*But all your Beauties without help, decay;  
Then crop the Flow'r, which self, els, falls away.*

104

*Excepto quod non simul esses, cetera lætus.* Hor. E.

*I otherwise am well, save only' in this,  
That I your lovely Company doe miss.*

105

*Accipe quo semper finitur Epistola verbo,  
Vale.*

Ovid. Etc.

*My usuall word, I now to you commend,  
(Farewell) wherewith I all my Letters end.*

106

*Stulte, quid hæc faris? solatia Rustica damnas,  
Rusticus ipse? (tuis malus es, tibi pessimus ipse.)*

Mant. Egl. 2.

Qua



*Quam temere in nosmet Legem sancimus iniquam ?*

*Horat.*

*Fond foole, thy selfe a Country Swaine (for shame)  
Against the Country sports, thus to declame ?  
(To others badd, but to thy self, much worse)  
How rashly (unawares) oft men discourse  
Against themselves ? and (taxing others) wee  
Gainst our own sinns severely doe decree ?*

107

*Ah, (Puer infælix) Æstus te major in umbra  
Corripuit; nudam videas ne in fonte Dianam,  
Claude oculos; Blandis nèu des Syrenibus Aurem  
Sors tua Narcisso similis, Narcissus in undis,  
Dum sedare sitim properat, sitim ampliùs; at tu  
Exteriolem Æstum fugiens, intrinsecus ardes.*

*Mantuanus.*

*Unhappy Ladd, thou broylest in the shade;  
Shut thine eyes close, lest thou (by them betrayd)  
Diana naked in the Fountaine see;  
And stop thine eares from Syrens witchery;  
(Narcissus-like) who whilst hee went about  
To quench his thirst, did more encrease his drought  
Amid the waves. Thou, (while thou now dost ween  
To coole thy outward heat) dost burne within.*

108

*Principijs obsta, serò medicina paratur,  
Cum mala per longas convaluere moras.  
Prevent the cause; too late is Phisick sent,  
When long delayes the Patients strength hath spent.*

109

*Degeneres Animi, Procerum quid quæritis Aulas ?  
Dedecus ut vobis, Illis tribuatis honores,  
Qui servus est, quocunq, modo, nulla esse beatus  
Parte potest; Animi est clyteliâ ferre libenter. Pating.  
Degenerate*

*Degenerate Minds, why doe you flock so fast  
To Princes Courts & (by honouring them) to brayd  
Your own dishonour, and your Meanes to wast &  
Sith, in no wise, hee happy can be said,  
Who is a servant (in what kind so ere)  
'Tis for an Asse, (that's born and bred a jade)  
Submissively, a slavish pack to beare,  
And willingly, bee bored through the eare.*

110

*Serviet æternum, qui parvo nesciet uti,  
Cui non conveniet sua Res, ut Calceus, olim  
Si pede major erit subvertet, si minor urget,  
Lætas sorte tua vives sapienter Aristi.* *Horat.*

*Hee still must serve, who little cannot use,  
Whose meanes be firs him nor, is like to shooes,  
Which run awry (if wide) & pinch the foot (if strait  
Aristius, happy live, content with thine Estate.*

111

*Sed post Iacturam quis non sapit ? utile non est  
Consilium post facta dari, quod oportuit ante  
Consilium post Facta, Imbres post tempora frugum,  
But after loss, who is not wise ? Counsell  
After, (that should before) comes never well;  
This after-counsell, (when the deed's once done)  
Is Rain on Stubble, when the Corne is gone.*

112

*— Pauci quod finit, Alter amat.  
Few men can well contented bee, to take  
The Refuse, which all others doe forsake.  
Aliter.*

*Not one amongst a thousand Men, will chuse  
This, or that thing, which all men els refuse.  
Aliter.*

*Few thinke so meanly of themselves, to love*

# A Nosegay of Flowers.

23

The Leavings, which all others disapprove.

113

Nec custodiri, ni velit, ulla potest. Ovid.  
It goes beyond all care, and human skill,  
To keep a Woman chaste, (except she will.)

114

— Neq; enim Lex Iustior ulla,  
Quam necis Artifices Arte perire sua. Ovidius.  
No juster Law, than that, who death devise,  
Should perish by their own self-Art, likewise.

115

Turba gravis paci, placidæque Inimica quieti.  
Martial. Epigr. O optime quæ-  
drat. in Iesuitas.

A traitorous Sect, that Enmity profess  
To blessed peace, and settled Quietness.

116

Milo domi non est, peregre at Milone profecto:  
Arva jacent; mulier non minus inde parit,  
Cur sit Ager sterilis, cur Fœmina fertilis edam,  
Qui fodiatur Ager non habet, uxor habet. Idem.  
Milo's ground's barren, but his wife doth beare,  
(Whilst he from home, a far long journey's gone;)  
He tell, (why fertile shee, they steril were)  
His Wife had all her Tilths, his Grounds had none.]

117

Cynthia sola suis miserum mei cepit ocellis,  
Et captum nullis ante cupidinibus. Tibullus.  
I never had of Love the smallest thought,  
Till Cynthia's lovely Eyes mee captive caught.

118

Malice in vivis Livor, post fata quiescit.  
Malice in th'minds of Living men is fed,  
But ends (or should end) when the party's dead.

Fortior



119

Fortior in nobis, nec tam furiosa Libido est,  
 Legitimum finem Flamma virilis habet.  
*Mens Lusts are stronger, (if we them compare)*  
*But not so ramping and impetuous are*  
*As Womens; and (in love) mens love doth tend*  
*Still to an honest, and a lawfull end.*

120

Nec tamen indignum sit vobis cura placendi,  
 Cum comptos habeant sæcula nostra viros.  
*Well may the women use each meanes and way,*  
*T'indeer their Beauties (better to entice)*  
*When men, (unmanly) now are garish gay,*  
*Trickt, spruce, terse, quaint, nice, soft, all point de*

121

Vt redit, itq; frequens longum formica per Agmen  
 Granifero solitum dum vehit ore cibum:  
 Aut ut apes saltusque suos, & olentia nactæ,  
 Pascua per Flores, & Thyma summa volant:  
 Sic ruit in celebres cultissima Fœmina ludos,  
 Copia Iudicium sæpe morata meum est,  
 Spectatum veniunt, veniunt spectentur ut Ipsæ,  
 Ille Locus casti damna pudoris habet.  
*As thick as Ants abroad doe goe and come,*  
*Their grainy Food to forrage, and fetch home:*  
*As swarms of Bees the fragrant Meadows hunt*  
*On Flow'rs, and tops of Thyme to suck provant*  
*So thick to th' Stage the loveliest Lasses go,*  
*That, which to like my Fan'sie scarce doth know*  
*They there come to be star'd at, and to stare.*  
*The Bane of Modesty these Stages are.*

122

Tempore difficiles veniunt ad Aratra Iuveni,  
 Tempore lenta pati fræna docentur Equi.

Fem



erreus assiduo consumitur Annulus usu  
 Intereit assiduo vomer aduncus Humo ;  
 Quid magis est durum saxo ? quid mollius unda ?  
 Dura tamen molli saxa cavantur Aqua ,  
 Penelope ipsam perites modo ; tempore vinces ;  
 Capta vides sero Pergama ; capta tamen.

*Ovidius.*

*Time makes the stubborn steers to'th plow submit ;  
 And th' Horses mouth with patience bide the Bit :  
 Continuall use, the Ring of Iron teares,  
 The Earth with use, the crooked Coulter weares.  
 Harder than stone? than water, what's more soft?  
 Yet Flints are worn, (through waters-dropping oft)  
 (Yea) hold but out, Time wins Penelope ;  
 So Troy, though long first, yet we taken see.*

123

non credi labor est ; sibi quæque videtur amanda,  
 Pessima sit, nulli non sua forma placet. *Ovid.*  
 'Tis no great paines to get beliefe ; There's none,  
 (The foulest Franson, and the homeliest loan)  
 But her own Beauty doth so farr approve,  
 As to be worthy of the best Mans love.

124

electant etiam Castas præconia formæ.  
 Yea, the most chaste and vertuous, every waies  
 Tickle for joy, to heare when Men them praise.

125

quod quod facile est, faciles, segnesque tenemus  
 Quod spe, quodque metu toruit habere iuvat,  
 We wout to sleight things got with easie paine,  
 But hug, what (rackt with hope, and feare) we gaine.

126

Tanti eris alijs  
 Quanti tibi fueris.

3

C

L.M.

*Looke at what value thou thy self dost rate,  
Others of Thee will likewise estimate.*

127

*Ad summum, sapiens uno minor est Iove; dives  
Liber, Honoratus, Pulcher, Rex denique Regum.*

*Horatius.*

*The Wise Man only unto love himself  
Inferior is; from thought of wordly things  
His mind is free; hee Honor hath, and Wealth,  
With Beauty store; yea, hee's a King of Kings.*

128

*Non adeo cecidi (quamvis abjectus) ut infra  
Te quoque sim inferius, quo nihil esse potest.*

*Ovid. in Ibin.*

*Though fall'n, I am not fall'n so low, as Thee,  
Who art more base, than Baseness self can be.*

129

*Donec eras simplex Animum cum corpore amavi  
Nunc vitio mentis læsa figura tua est.*

*I lov'd you, body and soule, whilst you were chaste  
Now your Base mind, your Beauty hath disgrac'd*

130

*Anglia, Mons, Pons, Fons, Ecclesia, Fœmina, Læta  
England yields store of Bridges, Hills, and Woods  
Of Rivers, Churches, and Faire Women full.*

131

*Qui miser est aliena suis graviora retractet  
Fortius excipiet quæ mala cunque cadent.*

*The wretch, who others greater grief, and mone, receives,  
Can call to mind, gains strength to beare his own misfortune.*

132

*Leniter ex merito quidquid patiare ferendum  
Que venit indigne Pœna, dolenda venit.*

*Ovidius.**Des*

*Deserved pain, wee can with patience beare,  
But (without cause) to suffer, that bites neere.*

133

*licet in Natos facies auctera Parentum  
Equa tamen semper mens est, & amica voluntas.*

*Mantuanus. Egl. 1.*

*How ere a Parents Browes be often bent,  
Clouded, and dark; his Looks, Austere and Stern,  
With tender Love, his Heart doth yet relent,  
And to his Child, his very Bowels yern.*

134

*corpora magnanimo satis est prostrasse Leoni  
Pugna suum finem cum jacet Hostis habet. Ovid.  
When Beasts prostrate, his mercie do'n implore,  
It is enough; The Lyon fights no more.*

135

*lutherus decimum confecit strage Leonem,  
De clava noli quærere, Penna fuit.  
Luther slew Leo, the last so nam'd of ten,  
With no other weapon, save his very Pen.*

*1. pasquils at Rome.*

136

*pa Pius Quintus moritur; (Res mira) tot inter  
Pontifices tantum quinque fuisse pios;  
Illo ego; nam Nemo pius Re; Nomine tantum  
Pontifices constat quinque fuisse Pios. 2. pasquil.  
Pope Pius the fift's dead, (oh strange) but five  
Amongst so many, pious Popes alive?  
Yet, (now I think on't) pious, in name alone,  
Five were; but pious truly, and indeed not one.*

137

*micæ grata est Formica, Cycada Cycadæ  
Et doctis doctus gaudet Apollo Choris.*

*Alciatus Embl.*

*Crickets, with Crickets, Ants with Ants commen  
And learned Men love learned Mens converse.*

138

*Esse bonam facile est, cum quod vetat esse negatur.*

Ovidius.

*Spight of her heart, and even against her will,  
She must be good, who wants meanes to be ill.*

139

*Non con la Lingua, non con la Dita, } Italian  
Ma con il Piede, morstami la strada. } Prover.*

*Not with thy Finger, me my course bewray,  
Nor with thy Tongue ; (though both good meanes  
But with thy Foot before me tread the way, (how  
And so direct me where, and how to goe.*

140

*Minor esca majorum.*

*Devorat Agricola Rex ; Regem Tyro ; sed illum  
Usurator edit ; comedit sed Præsbiter illum,  
Præsbiterum Meretrix ; Meretricem Lena remorde  
Lenonem Caupo ; Cauponem sed Parasitus  
illum Sextipedes, Simia Sextipodem.*

*The King the Husbandman ; the Souldier Him  
The Usurer Him wasts, The Priest the Usurer ;  
The Where spoiles Him ; the Bawd devours Him  
Her the Cook spends ; the Parasite Him spills,  
The Leuse the Parasite ; the Ape, the Sixfoot*

141

*Nos quoque florumus, sed flos fuit ille caducus.*

Ovidius.

*I flourish once, but that flow'r soon did fade.*

Aliter.

*I had a springing Time, but in the Bud  
My flower was nipt, and never came to good.*

142

*Ecce documenta damus qua simus origine nati.*



*Our very garb, and fashion, will proclaime,  
How wee are bredd, and of what house wee came.*

143

*Nemo me lachrymis decoret, nec funera fletu  
Faxit, quod volito docta per ora virum.*

*None Mee with teares, nor weeping, grace my Hearse  
Inough, that I, in learn'd mens mouths converse.*

144

*Dal Medico & Auvocato,  
Non deve tener Cosa celato. Ital. Prov.*

*Hide from thy Leach, nor Lawyer, on no hand,  
Ought of thy Body, or state of thy Land.*

145

*— Hoc si correxeris unum,*

*Nullus in egregio corpore Nævus erit.*

*In all thy faultlesß shape amend but this  
No blemish us, no, not one haire amiss.*

146

*Ut sua spicula Apes, & sua spicula Amor.*

*Both Bees, and Love, have either of them Darts;  
One, stings the finger, th'other woundeth Hearts.*

147

*Militat omnis Amans, & habet sua Castra Cupido.*

*Lovers are Souldiers (in their kind of warrs)  
And Cupid hath his Camp, as well as Mars.*

148

*Non minor est virtus, quam quærere parta tueri.  
To Keep, is no lesse Vertue, than to get.*

*Alias.*

*To keep a state's as great-good Husbandry,  
As 'twas in Him, the state at first to buy.*

C 3

149

Luxuriant Rebus Animæ plerumque secundis

Nec facile est æqua commoda mente pati. Ovi

*Mens mñds (most what) do surfet in their Bliss,*

*When Fortune fan's them with a friendly gale*

*In our Prosperity, so hard it is*

*To beare an even and an equall sayle.*

Distichon in Idem.

*Mens minds, most what, surfers in too much Bliss,*

*So hard, to ballance our desires, it is.*

Quis furor est quæ Nocte latent in Luce fateri,

Et quæ clam facias Facta referre palam?

Ovid. Art. Amand. lib. 2.

*What madness is't to shew what Night hath hid,*

*And tell by Day, what in the Night you did?*

O si non adeo Puer implacabilis esset

O si se facilem misero præberet Amansi

Me foret in toto nullus fælicior orbe.

*Oh, were he not so very nice and coy,*

*Oh, would he to my Love lend gentle Eare:*

*None can recount the joyes I should enjoy,*

*Ne in the world, as I, none happy'r were.*

Fistula dulce canit volucrem, dum decipit Auceps. Ovi

*The Fowlers pipe sounds sweetly, all the while*

*He layes his Nets, the poor Bird to beguile.*

Tollit ovem de fauce Lupi persæpe Moloßus

Exeptamq; suo ventre recondit ovem.

Godfrey, Prior of Winchester

against an Abbot that dealt

with his Monks.

Perdux

*The Dog oft free's the Sheep from the Wolves paw'r,  
And rescu'd, then himself doth her devour.*

154

*Nec laus, nec probitas, nec honor superare puellam  
Sed veneris vitium vincere, Laudis opus;  
Vis melius sapiens, melius vis strenuus esse  
Si venerem superes, istud & istud eris.*

*Gyraldus Cambrensis.*

*No Honor is't, no Honesty, nor Praise  
To conquer a weake Wench; but Venus, hee  
Who conquer can, deserves to bear the Bayes:  
Wouldst thou more wise, then, and more fortia be  
Master thine owne venerous Lust: This is  
The only way to be both That, and This.*

155

*Deus nobis hæc omnia facit.*

*Virgil. Eglog. 1.*

*Almighty God (of his meer grace) hath blest  
Mee, with this peacefull Ease, and blessed Rest.*

156

*Verum inter alias tantum caput extulit urbes  
Quantum lenta solent inter viburna Cupressi.*

*Ibid.*

*Shée o're all Cities, doth her Head enhance,  
As the tall Fyrr-tree o're yong-tendr Plants.*

157

*Impius hæc tam culta Novalia miles habebit  
Barbarus has segetes?*

*Shall the rude-godless Souldier have (ay me)  
These wel-plow'd tith's? or shall som barb'rous slave,  
Of these rich crops, the bounteous Harvest have?*

158

*En, quò discordia Cives,  
Perduxit miseros; en queis consecimus Agros.*

C. 4

(L0)

*Lo, here (by our own discord and debate)*

*What endleß miseries doon us await :*

*Lo, now deer Countrymen for whom we have*

*Sow'n all our grounds; and with such care them se*

159

*Et jam summa procul villarum Culmina fumant*  
*Majoresque cadunt altis de Montibus umbræ.*

*And now far off the village Chimneyes tall*  
*Smoke high; & longer shadows from the mountains*

160

*Vivunt Carmine insani Poetæ ;*  
*Si nugas adimas fame peribunt,*  
*His mendaciæ sunt opes & Aurum ;*  
*Fingunt quæque volunt; putantq; palmam*  
*Mentiri bene, gloriosorem ———*

Pasqu

*These paltry Poets all, on Verses feed;*  
*They'd starve, if 'twere not for their fooleries*  
*Their lying, is to them, in Riches steed :*  
*What ere they fancie, that they doe devise ;*  
*And worthy deem themselves, the palm to gain*  
*When they the loudest Lyes, can finely saign.*

161

*O curas hominum, hæc quantum est in Rebus in*

Persius.

*(O Cares of Men) oh how great vanity*  
*Is there in all things underneath the skie ?*

162

*Non est Nocens*

*Qui sponte non est nocens.*

Seneca

*Hee rather seems to suffer than do ill,*  
*Who thereto is inforc'd against his will :*  
*so Tarquins saft, can no aspersion cast*  
*On Lactetia-hence ; but she still is chaste.*

Conse



163

Consentientes & Agentes

Pari Poena puniantur.

*Seneca.*

*The Actors both, and they who doe consent  
Deserve like share of equall punishment ;  
So Theeves, and their Receivers (without whom  
Few Theeves would be) the Laws like pain addoom  
With like severity; so Iustice deales  
With Traytors, and with him, who them conceales.*

164

Vbi Cadaver, ibi vultur :

Vbi Thesaurus, ibi Animus :

Vbi Dolor, ibi Digitus :

Vbi Amor, ibi Oculus.

*Where Carrion is, there Vultures still resort :  
Where a mans Treasure is, ther's still his Heart :  
Somewhere the Pain is, there the Hand doth ly ;  
And where the Love is, there still rowls the Eye.*

165

Hacet tibi factum Mitio ? non ; si

Queam mutare ; nunc cum nequeam

Aquo Animo fero.

*This fact (friend Mitio) doth it please thee ? No,  
If any meanes to helpe it I did know :  
But (now I see the matter is past cure)  
I must perforce, with patience it endure.*

166

Non pudet vanitatis ?

Minime ; dum ob Rem.

*Dorio the Bard is Terence.*

*Art not asham'd of thy base Bardery ?  
No, not a whit, so I may gain therby.*

C 5

Terror

167

Terror hic est hominum; quique hunc  
Gerit est Agamemnon.

*This Verse was ingraven on  
Agamemnons Sword.*

*This Sword, of Men, the terror is, and feare;  
And Agamemnon's Hee, that doth it beare.*

168

Invidus acrius Rebus macrescit opimis.

*The Envious Man, consumes and pines himself  
Through grief, to see his Neighbour thrive in wea*

169

Quem ferēs?

Si patrem non ferēs.

}

Terentius.

*Whose fair perswasion wilt thou care to heare?  
Or whose grave-sharp Reprovemens wilt thou beare?  
Whose Passions, Weakness, or Infirmitie  
Wilt thou forbear, and patiently pass by,  
If not thy Father? and thy Fathers hast?  
By whom, thou to this Light begotten wast.*

170

AMORE,

MORE,

ORE,

RE.

*On these four Wheels, great Hymens Chariot runs  
To wit, on Love; on sweet Conditions;  
On Beauty next; and then the fourth, on Wealth;  
Some (though the least some) match for Loves deer  
For virtuous Manners, some their match do make;  
Some marry only for brave Beauties sake;  
And some, (the greatest some) for Wealth do wed  
For, be thee neere so bravely born and bred,*

*Imbellis*

Imbellish'd, in all, and every part  
With all the Gifts of Nature, and of Art)  
Yet if the Gifts of Fortune shée do want,  
(Though many seeme, as Suters, her to hant)  
Stance one, yet as a Husband doth her woo;  
But all her Court, her Honor to undo.

The whilst, her Neighbour (who hath neither Birth  
Nor Breeding, Face, nor Favour) and a Dearth,  
Suffers of all those qualities, and worth,  
Which woult a womans person to set forth,  
A wretched witherd Mortling, and a piece  
Of Carrion, wrapt up in a Golden Fleece;  
Yet, for her Riches sake, and golden store,  
Her Imperfections, all are giulded o're,  
And shée is flockt, and su'd unto of all;  
And all before this filthy Idoll fall;  
And every one doth strive and do his best  
Of this foule prize, to couzen all the rest;  
And praises, infinit on her bestow,  
As th'only Paragon on earth; but so,  
That they be-ly her to her very face,  
(Never be thinking how they thus disgrace  
And damn themselves with Oathes and Lyes) to gain  
Her, who (but for her wealth) they would disdain  
T'accompany, to kiss her, or to touch,  
And would even loath, and scorn her, all as much  
As to make one, amongst that turdy sort,  
Who the Town-stewes, in their Night-carts export.

171

Simia quam similis turpissima Bestia Nobis:

How neer these filthy Beasts, these ugly Apes  
Resemble Men, and women in their shapes,  
Specially now, when (like stud-Forrest Marcs)  
All Men and Womens Fronts ly hid with haire.

172

Fac periculum in literis, fac in Musicis, fac in  
Gymnasijs, fac in Palestra, quidquid scire æquale  
Adolescentulum solertem dabo. *The praise*

*Terence his Gentleman (young Pamphilus)*

Try Him in Learning; Him in Musick try;  
In Wrestling, and in all Activity;  
In Fencing, Vaulting, Leaping, and Running,  
(He warrant him) Hee insight hath, and cunning  
In every manner Art ye reckon can,  
That doth bescem a right bred Gentleman;  
A full compleat, accomplish'd youth Hee is,  
And such, as unto whom nought comes amiss.

173

Multa rogare: rogata tenere: retenta docere:  
Hæc tria discipulum faciunt superare Magistrum.  
Much Asking; then fast holding what we ask;  
Then what we hold, to teach, This threefold task  
(Daily, and duely kept, and practis'd well)  
The Scholler brings his Master to excell.

174

Virgo dum Intacta manet, tum chara suis  
Tum grata Puellis

Sed cum amittit polluto corpore florem

Nec Pueris jucunda manet

Nec chara Puellis——

Whilst Virgins, spotless, pure, untouch'd remain,  
And safe preserve their sacred Chastity,  
They Love and Honor of their sex do gain,  
And are indcer'd to their whole Family:  
But, once they suffer their flow'r of Maidenhead  
Be cropt, or toucht, or in least sort betrayd,  
No longer lov'd, no longer honored,  
But odious prove to all, both Man, and Mayd.

Iupit



175

*Iupiter admonitus nil esse potentius Auro  
Corruptæ pretiam virginis ipse fuit ;  
Eam merces aberat, durus Pater, Ipsa se vera  
Erati Postes, ferrea turris erat ;  
Sed postquam sapiens ad munera venit Adulter  
Præbuit Ipsa cujus, & dare iussa dedit.* Ovid.

*Love (well aware of th' pow'r of Gold) became  
Himself the price, that did corrupt the Dame ;  
Whilst no gifts stir'd, her fire was sown she strange,  
Barr'd with brass posts, within an Iron Grange :  
But when the Letcher once to Gifts doth fall,  
The Haggard Strait turns head, and stoops to's call.*

Alias.

*But, once the crafty Lecher gives her Gold,  
She to him yields, and doth what ere he would.*

176

*Poeta cum primum Animum ad scribendum appulit  
Hoc sibi Negoti credidit solum dari  
Populo ut placerent quas fecisse Fabulas.* Terent.

*Soon as the Poet once apply'd his mind,  
And set himself to write, his chiefest aim  
(To which, he deem'd, his duty did him bind)  
Was, that the Comedies which he should frame  
Might please the world, and gaine a generall  
Acceptance ; and be plausible to All.*

177

— Facies exorat Amorem ;

*O Facies oculis insidiosa meis.* Ovid.

*Your face even woo's, and doth to Love perswade,  
Oh fals-fair Face, that hast mine Eyes betrayd.*

178

*Non facit ad mores tam bona forma malos.* Idem.

So foul Conditions to so fair a Face,  
Mis-seeming is, and doth you much disgrace.

179

**Pacuvius** was the best, and the most Ancient Tragedian that ever wrote in Latin: Some few small Fragments of him are yet extant: He made his own Epitaph before hee dyed; which, for the great Modesty thereof, Agellius lib. i. cap. 20. hath thus exprest:

Adolescens etsi properas, hoc te saxum rogat,  
Vt se aspicias, deinde quod scriptum est, legas;  
Hic sunt Poetae Pacuvij Marci sita  
Ossa. Hoc volebam, nescius ne esses; Vale.

Epitaphium Pacuvij.

Youth, stay, for all thy hast, first view this stone;  
Then it intreats thee, reade what's writ thereon,  
Here ly Pacuvius Bones. This I thee tell,  
To give thee only a hint hereof; Farewell.

180

O fragilis nimium, innumerisque obnoxia vita  
Casibus; omnium brevis atque incerta recedens  
Fumi instar; nunc hic moritur, nunc ille; hodie tu  
Cras ego; sic demum paulatim extinguimur omnes.  
Oh Mans frail state, to nameless Accidents  
Prone, his life short, (like smoak) soon fleeting hence  
Now this, now that man dyes; then Thou; next, I  
So, by degrees, wee, one, and one, at last, all dy.

181

Timec timentes

Metus in Authorem redit.

}

Seneca.

Tyrants, who still their people over-aw,  
And Rule with Rigor, and with harsh command,  
The Summu n Ius, and Title of the Law  
Exactling with their sword still drawn in hand,

The meanest slave and Paisant in their Land  
Dread not so much, their cruell Tyranny,  
As they againe of them in fear do stand;  
Full of distrust, and doubtfull jealousie;  
So proves their fear to be reciprocall,  
Whilst they fear all, who feared were of all.

Safe they themselves in no place ever find :  
The earth may swallow them, on which they tread :  
A Fly may stifle them, and stop their wind,  
A Boul't from heaven in pieces dash their head:  
Poyson may mix together with their Bread;  
The Physick (for their health) may prove their bane  
By Friends, and Servants, at their Tables fed,  
Or their own Children, they may soon be slain :  
So Fear on th' Authors Head doth still return  
Like dust, which we against the wind do spurn.

182

Odi profanum vulgus & arvo. Matial. Epigr.

I the prophane rude multitude disdain,  
And from my Book, do bar it, By, and Main.

183

An celebi vita Conjugium } Palingenius  
Sit melius ——— } in Leo.

—— Vxor sæpe superba est

Litigiosa, ferox, demens & adultera sæpe ;  
Adde quod & gravis est Natorum sollicitudo  
Nunc morbo ancipiti languent; nunc Lumina vitæ:  
Intempestivo sublatis funere linquent, &c.

Whether Single life be better  
than Wedlock.

A Wife's oft proud, curst, strifesull, dogged, mad,  
A devillish scould, of Life and Body, bad;

Add



Add hereunto, how great the Charge and Care  
 Of Children (th' yearly Fruit of Mariage) are;  
 Now languishing with this ; now that disease,  
 And now untimely death doth on them cease :  
 Grown-girls for Husbands, and their portion call ;  
 Oft they prove graceless, and to folly fall,  
 And stain their Family ; as oft the sons,  
 To Thieving, Whoring, and to Roring runs,  
 Or prove stark Fools: Beside, the mary'd state  
 A Bondage seems, in all true estimate.  
 The maryed Man, his Manners now must change,  
 (Bound by th' heel) from home he must not range ;  
 He now no more abroad must ruffle it,  
 His youthfull Courage he must now submit,  
 His stragling Journeys he must now give ore  
 From Town to Town, nor proul from dore to dore  
 Night after night, on Wenching : But he now  
 To a grave-strict course of life his mind must bow  
 And to th' Main Chance now have a heedfull Eye,  
 It not impayr'd be, by Ill Husbandry,  
 But still his stock to e'ek, and greater make,  
 Lest Poverty his old Age overtake.

But (though these things be true) better seems  
 That All in holy Wedlock joyned be,  
 Following wise Natures Rule, who doth provide,  
 (As is in Birds and Beasts exemplifi'd)  
 The Males still with the Females to abide  
 To propagate ; and then with equall pain  
 And pleasing mutuall Labor, both sustain  
 And feed their Brood : their Kind thus to revive,  
 And to the worlds end it preserve alive ;  
 For (sith all Creatures, naturally, by kind,  
 To copulation, pronely are inclin'd)



*A Man without a Wife must needs do worſe;  
For, ſay, he be not quite conſum'd with Whores  
Nereth'leſſ, 'twill grieve him to the heart, to think  
That all's goods, (got by his own ſweat and ſwink)  
Others Child muſt them inherit all:*

*Befides, when thou art ſick, or old, who ſhall  
Tender, or help thee, or thee comfort lend?  
Will thy rich Kindred, Brothers, or thy Friend?  
Nay, but (thy death expecting every how'r?)  
Thy Goods and Subſtance they in hope devour,  
And long to ſee thy Corps on the Beare ſpred;  
So they, thee living lov'd, to ſpoyl thee dead;*

*And, all, thy gold, not thee love, and admire:  
Oh beaſtly Rage! oh infamous deſire,  
And thirſt of having, which the world infects  
Like th' plague of Leproſie, who now reſpects  
Juſtice? or who doth vertue not diſdain,  
Where nere ſo little hope appears of gain?*

*All, Goodneſſ ſcorn, for profit ſake, and wealth,  
Yea, Gain more pow'rfull is, than Life it ſelf;  
Now Piety and Faith, ſubmit to Gold  
All ſhame; and Lawes of God and Man are ſold.*

*Whereas a Wife her Parents will forſake,  
Her Country, and Religion for thy ſake,  
To live with thee for ever, and thee breed  
A plenteous off-ſpring from thy fruitfull ſeed,  
Between you to create, and multiply  
A new Nation (as'twere) and family  
To help, and wholly apply her to thy will:  
The good, or harm of Both's, Both's good or ill;  
Yee, Eithers danger, your own danger make,  
And in each others profit, pleaſure take;  
Weakned Age, or ſickneſſ ſhee beguiles  
Thy woes with ſweet diſcourſe; and other*

*Cheers*

Cheeres up thy heart with kind and loving words;  
 Adviseb thee, releeves thee; and affords  
 To watch; and early and late thee looks unto;  
 And (what no servant will) will for thee doe:  
 Thy Children all, both your mixt flesh and bone,  
 And models of you twaine now being grown,  
 Will cherish thee, and with all reverent care,  
 And dutie towards thee themselves will beare:  
 And (when time comes) when thou must cease to be,  
 Thou wholly shalt not die; but in thy Grave  
 A second life in them shalt seeme to have:  
 But some (of Whores uncertaine Bastards bred)  
 Rather beget, then lawfull Wives will wed.  
 I, nor their course, nor their discretion praise,  
 A Wife a portion to her husband payes:  
 A Whore nought brings; she kindred brings & fric  
 This, nought but Hate and Enemies attends:  
 With safety she, and credit is maintain'd,  
 Nought save disgrace, and danger's by this gain'd?  
 She, faithfull, fast; this faithlesse, falsely deales,  
 And all, she close can light upon, she steales,  
 Which she layes up against a ranie day,  
 If chance at last, she should be turn'd away:  
 So thine owne Goods (if thou maintaine a Whore)  
 In deed are Her's, thine onely in name, no more.

Multa diuq; tuli, vitijs patientia victa est  
 Cede, fatigato pectore turpis Amor.

Much have I borne, and long my patience eyes,  
 All vanquish't by thy tricks, and villanies,  
 Lewd lustfull love, which worried hast my Heart,  
 I charge thee, in the name of God, depart.

185

Scilicet asserui jam me, fugiq; Carhenas  
 Quære alium pro me, qui velit ista pati.  
*I have soap't thy Chaines, and freed my selfe frome  
 Some else now seeke, to jade instead of me. (thee,*

186

Define Blanditias & verba potentia quondam  
 Perdere; Non ego sum itultus ut ante fui. Ovid.  
*Curse on thy flatt'ring tongue; cease, more to cast  
 The witchcraft of thy words away in waste;  
 Thy villanies have made me wise; no more  
 So very a Foole am I, as heretofore.*

188

Vicinus, & domitum pedibus calcamus amorena;  
 Et quæ non puduit ferre, tulisse pudet. Idem.  
*The day is mine, and conquer'd Love I scorne,  
 And blush (what I blush not to beare) t' have borne.*

189

Non ego ne pecces, cum sis formosa recuso,  
 Sed ne sit misero scire necesse mihi.  
*Ovid to his Mistres.  
 I barr thee not, being fair, to play the Whore,  
 But loath the while, to stand to hold the door.*

190

Non peccat quæcunq; potest peccasse negare  
 Solaq; deformem culpa professa facit. Ovid.  
*A Papist in the first verse; in the  
 second, against auricular  
 confession.*

*They never sin, who can their sins outface,  
 For sinners, onely sins confest disgrace.*

191

Nunquam minus otiosus quam cum otiosus,  
 Nec minus solus, quam cum solus.

Th:



*The active spirited man whose working brain  
No minuts lets of Time to passe in vain  
Is ne're lesse idle, than in idlcnesse;  
Nor, (when bee's most alone) alone then less.*

191

*Sæpe tulit Lassus succus amarus opem.  
Oft hath a bitter Medecine brought relief,  
Vnto the Patients malady and grieve.*

192

*Luctantur pectusque leve in contraria ducunt  
Hac Amor, hac odium; sed puto vincet Amor.*

*Ovid of his Mistress*

*Love, and Hate strive, and rack my Heart, this  
And that; But Love (I thinke) will get the day.*

193

*Odero si potero, si non, Invitus amabo,  
Nec Iuga Taurus amat, quæ ramen odit habet;  
I'll hate her (if I can) or if not so  
(Albe't against my will) I'll love her tho;  
So Takes most hatefull to the Oxen arc,  
Yet are they forc'd, what they most hate, to beare.*

194

*Nequitiam fugio; fugientem forma reducit,  
Aversor morum crimina, Corpus amo.  
Her tricks I flee, me backe, her Beauty prayse,  
I Loath her Manners, but her person praise.*

195

*Sic ego nec sine te, nec tecum vivere possum,  
Et videor voti, nescius esse mei.  
Thus, can I live without, nor with thee well,  
And which of these to chuse, I cannot tell.*

196

*Aut formosa fores minus, aut minus Improba velle  
Non facit ad mores, tam bona forma malos.*

I wo



*I would thou wert less fair, or els less base ;  
Foul manners suit not with so fair a Face.*

197

*Acta merent odium ; facies exorat Amorem,  
(Me miseram) vitijs plus valet Illa suis.  
Her deeds do merit scorn, her face craves Love ;  
Her worth (ay me) her faults doth still improve.*

198

*Qui alterum incusat probri ipsum  
Summe le intueri oportet ———  
Who other's Faults doth tax, must chiefly see  
That all be sound at home, and himself free.*

199

*Qui non verat peccare  
Cum potest jubet Seneca.  
Who can, and will not any ill withstand,  
In silence seem, that evil to command.*

200

*Omne operam Gregibus Pastore impendere oportet.  
Nil superest otii. ———*

*Mantuan. Egl. 6.*

*A Shepherd wholly must his Flock intend,  
Norest hath he, nor Idle how'rs to spend.*

201

*——— Laudabile Carmen*

*Omnam operam, totumq; caput (Silvane) requirit  
Idem.*

*To frame prayse-worthy Verses, is a Task,  
A mans best wits, and utmost Art will ask.*

202

*Omnia hæc nosse, salus  
Est Adolescentulis. ———*

*Terentius.*

*'Tis safe for Youth to know all villany,  
(The better to avoyd, and from it fly.)*

Noli iuditio tenebrofi accedere vulgi  
Haud magis atq; pecus verum agnoscentis.—*Palin*

*Consent not with the multitude who know,  
No more then Beasts, why they do so, or so.*

Les Grandeurs, les Honneurs, les Richesses aufr  
Sout te dieu que chacun cherche en ce moude icy  
Des hommes plus rusez ce qui est d'Avantage  
N'est qu'aux potesses Nyais un Appast de langage  
De tous ces beaux discours du Cies du fea, da l'A  
Du Centre de la terre, & de la haute Mer ;  
Je n'ay qu'un seul Plaisir au frui & de ceste terre  
Ou le depite dieu & luy, & son tonnerre  
Qu'ay Je affaire de luy, de son Ciel, de sa lay ?  
Y'a il aucun dieu qui soit plus grand que Moy ?  
Qu'il face de son Ciel que l'eau sur moy degoute  
N'ay le pas pour Logis ma grande & forte voure ?  
Soit qu'il face sur Moy force gresle tomber  
Soit qu'une guiles il me unelle tremper  
Il ne me blesse rie'n; Je ne m'en fay que rire  
Cor dedeus mon chasteau, soudain ie me retire :  
Ou viuant plaisamment Je gausse tout le Iour  
Ame moquer de luy, ou faire l'Amour  
Ou l'aschauffe le Cœur de ma haute poitrine  
De quelque bon Brovet de une sovesve Cuisine  
Oeilladant devant moy le meilleur, le plus Beau  
Soit d'un Agneau rosti, out soit d'un jeune veau  
Soit de quelque chapon, ou d'autre gilier, ore  
En me ruant soudain sur luy Je le devore.

Puis ayant la boy sou du tout amon souhait  
Je me moville au dedans de doux & fort bou lai't  
Que si l'oy Jupiter tonner dessus ma teste  
Je scay bien come luy faire tolle tempeste

ais si doler sur moy vient nu vent d'Aquilou  
sur asprement piquant, roydisant & felou  
un soufle redouble a force & grosse haleine  
sur couvrir & blanchir d'une Neige la plaine.  
n'ay Je affaire de luy, Je ne fors point dehors  
de belles douces peaux Je me couvre le corps,  
pres d'une beau clair feu reposant aussi n'ay- Je  
de veur mordant, ne de la froide Neige  
avant au reste, Il faut bien que la terre a foyson  
l'apporte (uncille ou non) force fruiets eu sayson  
pour nourrir mes troupeaux, qu'e autre Je n'immole  
que au plaisir de mon ventre, & dema Pance molle.  
Le plus grands de mes Dieux e l'unique plaisir  
que Je pren au manger, & boire a mon desir  
aussi est ce te dieu, & le seul bien en somme  
que cherche le mondain, le prudent, & sage homme ;  
Je ne se sancier, voire d'aucure Loy  
qui nous peut chagriner & nous mettre en esmay  
aussi ay Je pieza deboulé de vicietse  
ceux, qui mettoyent icy les humanis eu distresse,  
sur leur diverses Loys; car tant que Je seray  
en liesse & plaisir a jamais Je vivray.

*The Atheist, under the Person of Poly-  
phemus King of Sicily, described by  
Homer and Euripides, much to this pur-  
pose and manner; speaking and vantiing himself.  
Translated thus out of a French Copy.*

*Greatness, Riches and Honors, these be they  
to whom (as Gods) the worlds Wise Men do pray,  
What's more, are Theames for tongues of simple Fools;  
Sea's, Ayre, and Fire, to prate of in the Schools.*

*In th' Earths sweet Fruits, I all in all delight,  
 Where, I both God himself, and Thunder slight  
 Sith, what is Hee to Mee, his Heaven, or Law ?  
 Can greater God, than I, Mee over-aw ?  
 If from his Clouds his water drops do show'r,  
 I shrowd Mee in my vault, (as in a Tow'r)  
 And when his boystrous Rayns, and Hayl do fall,  
 They hurt Mee not ; I ly and laugh at all,  
 For strait, I to my Castle Me withdraw,  
 Where I injoy my self, and spend the day  
 In jeering Him ; or with my Wenches play,  
 Or rowz my frolick Heart within my brest  
 With lusty Vyands, in my Kitchen drest.*

*I on my Table set with princely Fare,  
 (Capons, Lamb, Veal, and daintiest Fowl) do feast  
 Then like a Nyas-dragon on them fly,  
 And in a trice devour them greedily ;  
 Then, down my throat I luscious Liquors swilk,  
 And bathe my stomacks inside with sweet Milk.*

*If I love Mee with his Thunder think I'm amaze,  
 I the like Thunders can against him raise ;  
 If Boreas, his rude Northern Blasts do send  
 (That Heaven and Earth in sunder seem to rend,  
 And all the world in cardid snow do clap)  
 In soft warm Furrs, I Me all ore do wrap :  
 A fig for all their Bug bears, I abide  
 Still within doors, fast by the Fiers side :*

*For Winds, nor Frost, nor Snows, care I a Fare :  
 And (as for all things els) spight of her heart,  
 The Earth each season from her foyson shall  
 Me Fodder yield, to feed my Flocks withall,  
 Which I for daily sacrifice preserve  
 On th' Altar of my pamp'rd Panch, to serve ;*



For, I (of all gods els) mine greatest think.  
 That pleasure which I joy in meat and drink,  
 Tea, all this worlds sage Wise men it so deem,  
 And, as their only God, and Good esteem,  
 Caring for nought, save how they lawlessly,  
 Free from all cares, and grief, may live and dy.  
 And, as for mee, (Mauger, who ere gain sayes )  
 In pleasures, mirth, and ease, Ile ravle forth my dayes.

207

Canus rogabat Laidis noctem Myron,  
 Tulit repulsam protinus.  
 Causamque sensit, & caput fuliginē  
 Fucavit atra, candidum.  
 (Idemque vultu; crine, non idem Myron)  
 Orabat oratum prius :  
 Sed Illa formam, eum Capillo comparans  
 Similemque, non ipsum rata,  
 (Fortasse & ipsum) sed volens & ludo frui  
 Sic est adorta callidum :

Inepte, quid me quod recusavi rogas  
 Patri, jam negavi tuo. Anson: locus falsissim.  
 Old Myron did of lustfull Layis crave  
 One nights repast; shee scornfull, him denyes.  
 He finds the cause, and like a crafty Kneve,  
 His milk-white Locks in sable colour dyes.  
 And thus disguis'd, his first suit doth revy :  
 Shee, face, with hair comparing, did him find,  
 If not the same, yet so like phisnomy,  
 That shee prepar'd to fool him in his kind.  
 And thus the subtle dotard doth deride :  
 (Fond Gull) tis the last thing, I thy Dad deny'd.

208

Examina nulla bona est; Vel (si bona contigit ulli)  
 Nescio quo fato, Res mala, facta bona est.

D

No

*No Woman's good; or, if good may be said,  
I know not how, a bad thing, good is made.*

207

*Chi marita per Amore,  
Di Nocte ha piacer, di Giorno dolore.*

*Proverb. Itall.*

*Who wed for Love, have sorrow all the day,  
But nights in pleasure, sweetly passe away.*

*Aliter.*

*Who takes a Wife, meerly for Loves delights,  
Hath Turtle's dayes, and Philomela's nights.*

*Aliter.*

*Who, for pure Love alone, doth chance to wed,  
Sigh's at his board, and laugh's when hee's in bed.*

208

*Bella Famem, Pestemq; Fames, Mortalibus affert  
Est igitur Bellum pejus utroque Malum:  
Omega nostrorum Mors est, Mars Alpha malorum  
In Bello distant, Omega, & Alpha parum.*

*John Owen Epigr. lib. 1. Vno F.*

*Famin breeds Pestilence, Warr doth Famin breed,  
So Warr, theus both in illnesse doth exceed.*

*Mars, our Alpha: Mors the Omega is  
Of all our woes, and wretched miseries.*

*Thus then wee see, how slender odds in Warr  
Betwixt our Alpha, and Omega are.*

209

*Si proluxa facit sapientem Barba, quid obstat  
Barbatus possit, quin Caper esse Plato?  
If a long Beard a grave-Wise Man can make,  
Why may wee not a Goat for Plato take?*

210

*Roma Orbem domuit; Romam sed Papa subegit  
Viribus Illa suis, Fraudibus Iste suis:*

Quanto Isto major Lutherus, major & Illa  
 Illum Illamq; uno qui domuit Calamo?  
 Inunc Alcidem memorato Græcia mendax  
 Illius ad Calamum ferrea clava Nihil. *pasquil.*  
*Rome tam'd the World; The Pope did Rome subdue,*  
*Shée, by fine force; Hee, by devices trim:*  
*How great was Luther then? who overthrew*  
*Alonely, by his Pen, both Her, and Him:*  
*Go, Lying Greece, vaunt thine Alcides still,*  
*His Iron Club's a Rush, to Luther's Quill.*

Owen Epigram.

*The Heaven's praise, is it's mobility;*  
*The Earth's commended for her Constancie,*  
*All, for Shée steddy holds her firm estate;*  
*Stith Phillis then, doth nought prrticipate*  
*With Nature of the Earth.*  
*This is the cause Marinus, still doth call*  
*Phillis, Divine, and all Cœlestiall.*

211

*Vino Forma perit; vino corruptitur Ætas.*

*Ovid. de Rem. Amo. lib. 2.*

*Excess of Wine, Beauty and Youth consumes,*  
*And taints with Dropsies, and with rotten Rheum's.*

212

*Pœnitet Ingenij, si quid mihi, pœnitet Artis.*

*Ovidius.*

*My Wit, if Wit I any have, or Art;*  
*If e're it did offence to any give,*  
*I now repent, ev'n from my very heart,*  
*And for the same, unfaignedly do grieve.*

213

*Avortor morum Crimina; Corpus amo.*

*Ovid, of his Mistress Corydon.*

*I love her Person; But her Manners hate.*

D 2

214

214

——— Floribus Austrum

Perditus &amp; liquidis immisi fontibus Apros.

Virgil. Ægl. 1

My Flow'rs Keeper the South wind I have made,  
And to the Boare, my Christall Stremes betray'd.

215

Pro molli Viola, pro purpureo Narcisso  
Infelix lolium, & steriles dominantur Avenæ.

Æglo.

Sied of the soft nap't velvet Violet,  
And Daffodillies sweet (in purple di'd)  
The ungracious Thistle, now there grows unset,  
And the base Bramble, with his prickly side.

216

Cùm poteram recto transire Ceraunia velo,  
Vt fera vitarem saxa monendus eram;  
Nunc mihi Naufragio quid prodest dicere factò,  
Quà mea debuerat currere cymba via.

Ere those Ceraunian Mountaines I did passe,  
Of perillous Rocks, I to be warned was:  
But, shipwrackt once, to tell me what avail'd,  
Where my misguided Barke should safe have sayl'd.

217

Aurea Nobilitas, Luteam si vestiat ollam,  
Non ideo sequitur, hanc minus esse lutum.  
A pot of earth (though goodly gilded o're)  
Is still but durt, no less then t'was before.

218

Sic iterùm, sic sæpe cadunt, ubi vincere aperte  
Non datur insidias, armaq; testa parant.  
Tis usuall, where the Lyons skin doth faile,  
To have recourse unto the Foxes taile.

219 O



219

**O**mnia si perdas, famam servare memento  
Qua semel amissa, postea nullus eris.  
*Though all be lost, yet thy good name preserve,  
Which lost, thou shalt but as a Cipher serve.*

220

**H**eu quam difficile est crimen non prodere vultu.  
*How easie 'tis (alacke) even by the Looke,  
To reade a fault, as plaine as in a Booke.*

221

**M**unera crede mihi capiunt hominesquè deosq;.  
*Ovid. Ar. Aman.*  
*Gifts and Rewards (beleeve me) doe surprise,  
Both gods and men : and Bribes can blind their eyes.*

222

**P**annorum veterum facile contemnitur usus,  
Non sic concilium Posthumiane senum.  
*Godfery prior of Winchester.*  
*Use of old clothes, wee in contempt doe bold,  
But must not so, the Councell of the old.*

223

**P**ius Pulsator plerumquè invenit  
Quod timerarius Scrutator, invenire non potest.  
*The zealous Knocker still discernes a doubt,  
Which the rash Scrutinist can nere find out.*

224

**Q**uis furor est, quæ nocte latent, in luce fateri,  
Et quæ clam facias facta referre palam.  
*What madnesse 's't, to tell what night hath hid,  
And blab abroad, what you in private did.*

225

**C**onsule de gemmis, de tineta murice lana,  
Consule de facie, corporibusq; diem ;  
*Nocte latent mendæ, vitioquè ignoscitur omni.*

*Scarlet, and Gems, the Face and Body rrie,  
And judge by day-light: for small spots are bye  
And all faults (pardon'd) in the night doe lye.*

226

*Pedo Albin. Ovanus, in praise of Max-  
cenas, favorite to Augustus.*

*Omni cum possis tanto tam charus Amico,  
Te sensit nemo posse nocere tamen.  
Though all in all thou couldst with thy great Friend  
Yet it to no mans hurt did ever tend.*

227

*— nam tu sub Principe duro  
Temporibusque malis ausus es esse bonus.*

*Ovid. ad Pisonem*

*'Tis no God 'have mercy, in an honest Age  
Vnder a veruous Princes patronage;  
But thou in rugged times, and in the Raigne  
Of a hard prince, thy Goodness dar'st maintaine.*

228

*Scire volunt omnes, Mercedem solvere Nemo.*

*Juvenal Sat.*

*All would fain learn, and Knowledge most admire,  
But none will pay the learned Man his hire:  
All affect Learning, but none will impart  
One Penny to the maintenance of Art.*

229

*Scilicet ut fulvum spectatur in Ignibus Aurum,  
Tempore sic duro est inspicienda fides. Ovid  
As yellow Gold is in the fire tryde:  
So, in hard times, true Love, and Faith is spide.*

230

*Cum fueris scelix, multos numerabis Amicos,  
Tempora si fuerint nubila, solus eris. Idem.*

*In happines, thou many Friends shalt tell;  
But if the Times prove cloudy, then farewell.*

231

*Aurea sunt nunc vere secula; plurimus Auro  
Venit honos; Auro conciliatur Amor.* Ovid.

*This is the right gold Age, for Love it self,  
And Honor now, is got with gold, and wealth.*

232

*Verses of Doctor Johnson, Physician in Oxford, being  
intreated to make some Congratulatory upon the  
Mariage of the two Princes.*

*Quid Calamus prodesse meus? Quid linea possit  
Elizabetha tibi vel Frederice tibi?*

*Ampla & certa vobis salus est, mihi que Magister,  
Hippocrates; Ianis non opus est medico.*

*What Service may my Pen, or barren Quill,*

*Great princes both, Eliza, Frederick,*

*Do you, or you? Injoying health at will,*

*Both safe, and sound, ne likely to be sick:*

*Master of Mee, and my Profession*

*Is Hippocrate. The sound need no Physician.*

233

*Pastor, Arator, Eques, Pavi, Colui, Superavi*

*Capras, Rus, Hostes; Fronde, Ligone, Manu. Vir.*

*Shepherd, plow-man, knight, have fed, till'd put to flight*

*My goats, my farm, my foes, with brows, with plow, with*

*might.*

234

*Fingere qui non visa potest, comissa tacere qui nequit*

*Hic niger est, hunc tu Romane caveto.*

*Who things, nere seen, can feign, and secrets tell,*

*This is a devill; buy not with him, nor sell.*

*Aliter.*

*Who Leazings feign, and counsell do'n disclose,*

*These are all black; have nought to do with those.*

D 4

235

235

Omnibus esse Lupis licet in Regione Luporum.

*In Woolfland, where wolves only beare the sway,  
All may be wolves, where's none to say them nay.*

236

In sublime volans tenuem sæcat Aera Falco  
Dum pascuntur humi; Graculus, Anser, Anas.

*Alciatus in Emblem.*

*The towering Falcon, cuts the subtile Ay,  
And proudly clambers to her haughty pitch,  
Whilst Coughs on earth for wormes still poring are,  
And Ducks and Geese, ly mudding in each Ditch.*

237

Medæ statua est; Natos quid credis Hyrundo?

Fer alias, vide'n mactet ut Ipsa suos? *Borbonius.*

*This is Medea's Tombe: Why, Swallow, here  
Dost thou thy young ones trust? Them hence convey:  
Dost thou not see how her own Children deer,  
With her own murtherous hands her self doth slay.*

238

Frigoris impatiens, patiens operisque famisque,  
Ecce rudes Asinus dat rudis ore sonos. *Alciat. Em.*  
*Of cold impatient, patient of thirst and pains,  
Lo, the rude As, his throats rude brayes forth strains*

239

Pulchrè Comæ, pulchro digestique ordine frondes,  
Sed fructus nullos, hæc Coma pulchra gerit.  
*Fair Leaves, and Boughs; in order goodly green,  
But no fruit bear, as goodly as they been.*

240

Quam male inequales veniunt ad Aratra Iuvenci  
Tam premitur magno Coniuge Nupta minor. *Or.*  
*It goes the plough, drawn by unequall steers:  
So Man, and Wife, of different Birth, and Yeers.*

*Credet*



241

*Crede mihi rara est, quæ non sit Adultera, quando  
Legitimus fraudata Thoro sua gaudia perdit  
Saltem Animo, si non concessum est corpore peccat  
Labitur in vitium vitio irritata voluntas.*

*Trust mee, tis rare, shee proves not whorish, who  
Doth (couzen'd) lose her loyes of lawfull Bed.*

*At least, in mind, though shee no action do,  
Shee lustfully to sinning is misted.*

*Sith when as Sin doth once the will intice  
Eftsoones the will, doth slip into that vice.*

242

*Semper eris pauper, si pauper es (Æmiliane)  
Dantur opes nullis, nunc nisi divitibus.*

*Once poor, and ever (Æmilian) thou must be  
Rich gifts, to none now, but the wealthy see.*

243

————— *Civilia Bella.*

*Gesturi, metuunt ne non cum sanguine vincant.  
Lucanus.*

*In Civill wars, Men, in their deadly mood  
Fear, lest their conquests should be without Blood.*

244

*Hos ego Versiculos feci: tulit alter honores:  
Sic vos, non vobis, mellificatis Apes:  
Sic vos, non vobis, nidificatis Aves:  
Sic vos, non vobis, vellera fertis oves:  
Sic vos, non vobis, fertis aratra Boves.*

*Made these Verses: others had the praise:  
So Bees, not for your selves, yee Honny make:  
So Birds, yee Nettle, not for your own sake:  
So Sheep, not for your selves, ye Fleeces wear:  
So Bulls, not for your selves yee Yokes do beare.*

245

Si mihi quem eupio, cures, Mildreda, remitti,  
 Tu bona, tu melior; tu mihi sola soror :  
 Sin, male cessando, detines, vel trans mare mittas,  
 Tu mala, tu pejor; tu mihi nulla soror.  
*Mildred, if whom I wish, you send mee home again,  
 My good, my better ; my sole Sister be :  
 But if o're Sea, you send, or trifling, him detain,  
 My bad, my worst ; no Sister, you to mee.*

These four Verses were made in Latin by Missis Killegrey, to her Sister Mildred (wife to the old Treasurer Cecil) to intreat her to cause her Husband to be kept from being sent Embassador into France.

*These two were old Sir Anthony Cooks Daughters and were excellent Schollers in Latin and Greek in Prose, and Poetry.*

246

Impastus stabulis sævit Lupus; ubere captos  
 Dilaniatq; ferus miseris cum matribus Agnos.  
*Reusnerus de Tyranno.*

*The hungry Wolfe doth break into the Fold,  
 And teares and ravageth both young and old ;  
 Devouring mercileß, the little Lambs  
 As they stand sucking th'udders of their Dams.*

247

Quàm Platanus rivo gaudet, quàm Populus unda,  
 Et, quàm limosa, Canna palustris, aqua,  
 Tam Venus otia amat : qui finem quæris Amori,  
 Cedit Amor rebus, res age, tutus eris. *Ovid.*  
*As plain-tree, Rivers, Popler, loves the Flood,  
 And fenny Reed, the slimy Mire, and Mud,  
 So Venus, soars : would'st win of Love the Field?  
 Work, and prevayl ; Love doth to labour yield.*

148

Nisi quæ facie poterit te digna videri,  
Nulla futura tua est, nulla futura tua est. *Ovid.*  
*None, if but shee, whose face may merit thee,*  
*Must be thy wife, thy wife must ever be.*

249

Natura fieret laudabile Carmen an Arte  
Quæsitum est; Ego nec sine divite vena  
Nec rude quid prosit video Ingenium; alterius sic  
Altera poscit opem Res & conjurat Amicæ. *Horat.*  
*'Tis question'd, whether Art or Nature frame*  
*The better Vers; I say, that neither Wit*  
*Which wanteth wealth, did ought, which ere became,*  
*And witleß wealth, doth profit nere a whit:*  
*So mutually, my Friend, they Both indeed*  
*Each others help do's, even conjure and need.*

250

Qui pote plus urget, Pisces ut sæpe minutos  
Magnu'comest, ut Aves enecat Accipiter. *Ovid.*  
*As great Fish eat the Fry, so Men of Pow'r*  
*The Poor oppress, as Hawks do Birds devour.*

251

Pauper eget Gemmis, Cereali munere dives,  
Sed cum egeant Ambo, Pauper egens minus est.  
*The Poor want wealth, the Rich want Ceres gift;*  
*But, sith both want, the Poor can better shift.*

252

Asperius mihi est humili cum surgit in altum.  
No Arrogance, nor Insolence, like his,  
*Who from base Birth, to Greatness rais'd is.*

253

— Ingenuas didisse fideliter Artes  
Emollit mores; nec sinit esse feros.

*Ovidius.*

*With*

253

*With faithfull paines to learne ingenuous Arts,  
Doth mollifie, and tame our stubborne hearts.*

254

*Ipse decor recti, facti si præmia desint  
Desinit, & gratis pœnitet esse probum.  
Even vertue selfe, without due recompence,  
Growes slacke, and gratis Honesty repents.*

255

*Imptis quodd libris tibi Bibliotheca referta est  
Doctum & Grammaticum te (Philomuse) puras :  
Hoc genere, & chordas & Plectra, & Barbata cordes,  
Mercator hodie, cras Cytharædus eris.*

*Mart. Epigr.*

*Cause of thy full fraught Book-booke-Library,  
Thou deemst thy selfe a learn'd Grammarian ;  
As well thou maist, if Strings, Harps, Lutes thou buy,  
Of a Merchant, prove a rare Musician.*

256

*Curia pauperibus clausa est, dat census honores,  
Census Amicitias, Pauper ubiq; jacer.  
The Court shuts out the poore; wealth honour gaines,  
And wealth wins friends, the poore each one disdains.*

257

*Parvula si tentes superadiccisse pucillis,  
Idquæ frequens peragas, magnus cumulatur acervus.  
Little to little if thou try to add,  
And doe it oft, huge heapes may soone be had.*

258

*Nescio qua natale solum dulcedine captos.  
Allicit, Immemores nec finit esse sui.  
Our native soyle, tickles us with a kind  
Of strange delight, and still runs in our mind.*

259 No



259

Non bene conveniunt, nec in una sede morantur  
 — Majestas & Amor. *Ovid de impari conjugio.*  
*Love and Majesty hardly ever well*  
*Accord, ne peaceably together dwell.*

260

Corpus opes, animam, consortia, fœdera famam  
 Debilitat, perdit, necat, odit, destruit, aufert.  
*Of luxurious intemperance.*  
*Body and Soule, Wealth, Friendship, Faith, good name.*  
*It weakens, wasts, slaies, hates, spoyles, quite doth*  
 (maime.

261

Nec quæ præterijt cursa revocabitur unda.  
 Nec quæ præterijt Hora redire potest  
 Vitandum est Ætate; cito pede labitur Ætas,  
 Nec bona tam sequitur, quam bona prima fuit.  
*Ovidius.*

262

Nor can the Houres past retorne againe,  
 Ne can recalled be the passed Flood:  
 Use time, for time with swift foot runs amaine,  
 Ne (as the first) is after time so good.

263

Tu qui hinc transferis, sta, perlege plura,  
 Sum ut eris, fueramq; quod es, pro me precor ora.  
*An Epitaph on an old Toomb.*  
*Passenger, stand, reade; I am as thou shalt be,*  
*I was such as thou art; O pray for mee.*

264

Fortior ad venerem quo sit quoq; prælia clerus.  
 Femineoque Gregi longe sit charior, omnes  
 Papa jubet summo crines de vertice radi:  
 Redditur ætate affectus sic masculus Anser,  
 Nilis ad venerem vultus de vertice plumis.

62 *That Priests to Lechery more strength mighe have,  
And more to Women acceptable be,  
The Pope enjoins them all, their crowns to shave;  
So Huswives pluck their Ganders aged head,  
That hee more lustily their Geese may tread.*

265

*Alleviat Corpus Coitus, moderamine sumptus  
Quibus fit licitus; quibus non, valde nocivus.*

*Et Genus & Formam Regina Pecunia donat.*

*Hor.*

*Be shee as foul as Sin, as base as Earth,*

*To her Queen Mony, Beauty adds, and Birth.*

266

*Terra salutiferas Herbas, eademq; nocentes*

*Nutrit, & urticæ proxima sæpe Rosa est.*

*Ovid.*

*The Earth, both soveraign herbs, and banefull brings;*

*So, close oft to the Rose, the Nettle Springs.*

267

*Si tuus ad solem statuatur Nasus hyante,*

*Ore bene ostendas dentibus hora quota est.*

*Sir Thomas More Epigr.*

*If open mouth'd, thy Nose to the Sun did stand,*

*Wee by thy Teeth, the houres might understand.*

268

*Rara Avis in Terris nigroq; similima Cygno  
Fœmina casta volat.*

*A Bird, like sable Swan, as strange and rare*

*A chaste Wife is, if Young shee be, and Fair.*

269

*—Magnum Iter ascendo, sed dat mihi Gloria vires,  
Non juvat ex facili lecta, corona Iugo.*

*Propertius.*

*My journey's high, but Glory makes mee mount,*

*A Crown too easie gain'd, I nought account.*

270

*A Nosegay of Flowers.*

270

*Eheu intuta manet undique debilitas.*

*Alciatus Emblem.*

*The poor, like Cock-boats tost 'twixt wind and tyde,  
Are seldom safe; but wrong'd on every side.*

271

*Parva necat morfu spaciosum vipera Taurum*

*A Cane non magno sæpe tenetur Aper. Idem.*

*A Viper small, the Bull to death can bite,  
And a small Dog, o'ecome the Bore in fight.*

272

*Veritas temporis Filia.*

*Let none despair, though long they down are cast;  
Ne none presume, in Ill to persevere:  
Sith, though Time long do travell; yet, at last,  
Shee's brought to Bed of Truth, her daughter deer.*

273

*Bis venêre novem Juvenes ad Mœnia nostra*

*Ex alijs huc ad Nos rediere Locis;*

*Conspicui Forma pariles, Florentibus Annis*

*Attamen his minime par decor Oris adest.*

*Nil est egregiæ quod dicas deesse Cohorti*

*Quam quod non potis est, edere Lingua sonos;*

*Non Illis vox est; sed secum quinque sodales,*

*Ducunt; ex his verba loquantur habent:*

*Submoto nullum dicunt Interprete verbum*

*Orbe sed est toto gloria magna virum.*

*Riddle my Riddle.*

*Eighteen Young Men here at our City Wall,*

*From Forraigne parts, to us returned are,*

*All goodly fair; in years, all Peregall,*

*Though, 'bout the Mouth they be not all so fair,*

*You cannot say, wherein this lovely Train*

*Perfection want, save that they cannot speak:*

Voice they have none; But with them doe remaine  
 Companions five, who helpe their Organs weake,  
 With words at will, that else all speecblesse bin,  
 But all together endlesse glory win.

274

Multorum manibus grande levatur onus.

A heavie Load that passeth one mans might,  
 With helpe of many hands, is made full light,

275

——— Non omnia Annis

Omnia conveniunt.

All Fashions for all yeares not fitting be,  
 What well with Youth, with Age will not agree;  
 All things, both sexes will not well beseeeme:  
 This Her becomes, that would disfigure Him,  
 And that with credit may a man besit,  
 Which shames a woman, by the doing it.

Let each degree, and sexe then walke the path,  
 Which Nature, and their present Fortune hath  
 Them chalked out, and still hold punctually  
 This comely Law of faire conveniencie;  
 Which all Estates of Man, and Womankind  
 Doth (or should) to their good behaviour bind:  
 So Youth, like Youth; and Age like Age shall bene,  
 And either Sexe distinguisht rightly seene;  
 Each estate in garbe, and habit like it selfe:  
 Not Citie Wives (because of their great wealth)  
 Like Countesses, nor Kirk-mens Spouses goe,  
 With bared Breasts, wide ope to common shew,  
 And fether'd Bevers on their short shorne Manes  
 Nor Handy-crafts, whose mean trade them maintains  
 To march about the Towne so goodly clad,  
 As if they gentlest Birth, and breeding had;



*But by this Theame of mine well warned bee,  
That all things doth not with all sorts agree.*

276

*Tu quoque fac timeas; & quæ tibi læta videntur  
Dum loqueris, fieri tristia posse puta.*

*Ovid. 4. de Ponto.*

*Even thou, who now securely seem'st to stand  
With all things prosperous, about thee round,  
Yet fear, and think, in th' turning of a hand  
The waves may rise, and thou therein be drown'd.*

277

*Si Fortuna favet, caveto tolli*

*Si Fortuna tonat, caveto mergi—*

*} Perian-  
der.*

*If Fortune shine upon thee, then beware,  
Lest envious Cloud her shining do impeach:  
And if shee thunder once, have speciall care  
Thou be not sunk: So danger is in each.*

278

*Vixq; tenet Lachrymas, quia nil lachrymabile cernit*

*Alciatus de Invido.*

*The Envious Man from weeping scarce can hold,  
When Hee nought to be wept for doth behold.*

279

*Tuta frequensque via est per Amici fallere nomen*

*Tuta frequensque licet, sit via crimen habet.*

*Ovid. Art. Am. lib. 2.*

*A safe and usuall way hath been' long while  
Under the cloak of Friendship to beguile:  
But how e're safe, and usuall it bee,  
'Tis Villany, in the highest degree.*

280

*Omne solum Forti Patria est, ut Piscibus Æquor,*

*Vt volucris vacuo quicquid in orbe pater.*

*Ovid. de Fast. 2. lib.*

*The*

*The Valiant Man, each Land, and Countrey's his,  
As th' Ayr, and Sea's, to Birds, and Fishes is.*

281

*Fertilior seges est alieno semper in Agro  
Vicinumq; pecus grandius uber habet.  
Still Richer crops grow in our Neighbours Field,  
And still more Milk, their Cattels Vdders yield.*

282

*Sic titulo obsequij quæ mittunt Hostibus Hostes  
Munera venturi præscia Fata ferunt. Alciat Emb.  
Foes mutuall Gifts, cloak'd with great shew's of Love  
Bode alwaits mischief, and still fatall prove.*

283

*Glorior hoc uno, quod nunquam vidimus unum  
Nec potuisse magis, nec nocuisse minus.*

*This was writ by a Poet of the  
time in Honor of Henry the  
2 King of England.*

*In this one thing wee joy, that heretofore  
Wee no one Man have known, who could do more,  
That yet hurt less; none that such power had  
To be exttemely Ill, yet was less bad.*

284

*Quisquis amat dictis Absentem rodere vitam  
Hanc mensam vetitam noverit esse sibi.*

*This Distick hee caus'd to be writt  
over his Table where hee din'd.*

*Who speaks of th' Absent one defaming word,  
Know, I forbid him, comming to my Board.*

285

*Lete procul læti; cernant mea funera tristes  
Non similis toto mæror in orbe fuit;  
Bis septem Natos peperit; bis Pignora septem  
Me miserum, divûm sustulit Ira mihi:*

Derig

Derigui demum Lachrymis, & marmora manant  
Sic mihi Mors dolor est, sic mihi vita dolor :  
Discite mortales, quid sit turgescere fastu  
Et quid sit magnos posthabuisse deos.

*Ovid.*

*Baptista Gy. de Ni. & Aul. Gel. de Numero Filiorum.*

Farewell all joy; yee mournfull souls, come see  
My Funerals; no Grief, mine equall may.  
I twice seven Children bare; twice seven (ay mee)  
The Gods fierce Wrath hath reaved all away.  
Now, stiff with teares, I Marble all abide;  
So Grief is my death, and my whole life is Grief:  
Learn Mortals, hence, what 'tis to swell in pride,  
And sight the Gods, in Majesty, the chief.

286

Parce Puer stimulis, & fortius utere Loris.

*Ovid. de Phaetonte. Metam. lib.*

Forbear thy whip, my Boy, and do restrain  
Thy ramping steeds with hard, and stronger reign.

287

Qui Hosti minatur, dat quo suo  
sibi telo jugulet — — —

Who threats to kill his Enemy, doth put  
A sword in his hand, his own throat to cut.

288

Qui statuit aliquid parte inaudita altera  
Equum licet statuerit, haud æquus fuit. *Plaut. Amph.*  
Who hath, one side unheard, a Cause discuss,  
Though hee determin just, yet hee's unjust.

289

Ut Corpus redimas, ferrum patieris & Ignem  
Arida nec sitiens ora lavabis Aqua :  
Ut valeas Animo quid quam tolerare negabis ?  
At pretium pars hæc corpore majus habet.

*Ovid. lib. 1. de Rem. Amo.*

*Thou*

68 *Fasciculus Florum : or,*

*Thou, Fire, and Lancing bid'st for th' Bodies wealth;  
Ne wilt thy thirsty mouth with water tutch :  
And canst think ought too much for thy souls health;  
Which doth the bodies worth excell so much ?*

290

*A Bove majore discit arare minor.  
The Elder Oxe doth teach the Younger, how  
To bend their Necks, and gently draw the plough :  
So strong example is ; as low wheels move  
By motion of the upper wheels above,  
So apt Inferiors are to swerve, or sway,  
As they their Greater see tread forth their way.*

291

*Fortuna multis nimium dedit, Nulli satis  
Et cum possideant plurima, plura petunt.  
Fortune too much hath given oft to many,  
But never yet, enough could give to any,  
So boundless be Mens minds, the more they have,  
The more, unsatisfi'd, they still do crave.*

292

*Ætas prima canit veneres, Postrema tumultus.  
Mans first Age, sports, delights, and pleasures sing  
His last, of toyls, and tumults only rings.*

293

*Martinus jacet hic ; quæras, si cætera nescis,  
Interea Tumuli, sis memor ipse tui.*

*On Master Martins Monument  
in the Temple Church.*

*Here Martin lyes, if more of Him thou'dst have,  
Enquire ; meane while remember thine own Grave*

294

*Nomen Amitiæ Barbara Corda movet.  
The sacred name of Friendship doth affect  
Most barbarous hearts, it kindly to respect.*



In Zant, right o're the place of Iudgment, this  
Distick, in Golden Letters written is.

295

Hic locus Odit, Amat, Punit, Conservat, Honorat,  
Nequitiam, Pacem, Crimina, Iura, Bonos.

This place doth Hate, Love, Punish, Conserve, do good  
Wickedness, Peace, Vice, the Lawes, unto the Good

296

Ita dijs placitum est, ut voluptati comes } Plautus, in  
Mæror consequatur ——— } Amphit.

It is the Righteous God's most just decree,  
That pleasure should with grief still suited be.

297

Perfida cognato se sanguine polluit Ales  
Officiosa alijs, exitiosa suis. Alciat. de Anat.  
Convenit in patriæ proditores.

The Duck, that faithless Bird, her self defiles  
With death of her own Kindred; thus, the whiles  
Officiously to strangers shee doth good,  
Shee doth betray her own deere flesh and Blood.

298

Quale Manus addunt ebori decus, aut ubi flavo  
Argentum, Pariusve Lapis conjungitur Auro.

The prince that Wisdom matcht with Learning has,  
Like polishd Ivory, is to behold,  
And glorious shewes, like Parian Alablast,  
Or Silver, set in sockets of pure Gold.

299

————— Nec sic inflectere sensus  
Humanos Edieta valent, quam vita Regentis.  
Virgil Æn. li. 4.

No Lawes, nor Proclamations so do sway  
As Kings own Lives, their Subjects to obey.

Non

300

Non sic Excubiæ, non circumstantia Pila  
Quam tutatur Amor.

✓ Not Swords & Spears; not all the Watch & Ward  
So safe the King, as Subjects Love doth guard.

301

Nec tibi quid liceat, sed quid fecisse licebit  
Occurrat, Mentemq; domet respectus honesti.

*Claudianus ad Commodum Imper.*

+ Not what thou may'st do, but thinke before hand,  
If once a thing be done, how it will stand  
With Equity; and still see, that thy Mind  
Be within Bounds of Honesty confin'd.

302

Cornibus in Cervum mutatum Actæona sumptis  
Membratim proprij diripuerunt Canes.

*Anulus in Picta Poesi.*

Actæon chang'd into a horned Stag,  
His own Hounds tear him, piece-meale, like a rag.

303

Turpe est quod nequeas Capiti submittere pondus  
Et pressum inflexo mox dare Terga genu.

*Propertius de pygmæis Herculem invadentibus*

'Tis shame, with such a waight to load thy Crown,  
Which with bent knees, thy back must straight fling

304

Tunc sumus Incauti, studioq; aperimur ab ipso  
Nudaq; per Lusus pectora nostra patent;  
Ira subit deforme malum, Lucriq; cupido  
Iurgiaq; & Rixæ, sollicitusq; dolor  
Crimina dicuntur, resonat clamoribus Æther  
Invocat iratos & sibi quisque Deos.

By Play, wee are surpriz'd, and open layd:  
Our very hearts, stark naked are display'd.

Th

*Then thirst of Gain, and Anger, that foul Sin,  
Quarrels, and Brawls, and carefull Grief slips in;  
All Faults are told, and in an uprore, all  
The angry Gods, do unto witness call.*

*The Mischiefs that accompany  
Gaming, and Play.*

305

*— Nec te Iucunda Fronte Fefellit.*

*Luxuries, prædulce malum, quæ dedita semper  
Corporis Arbitrijs, hæbetat caligine sensus  
Membraque Cyrcæis effœminat acrius Herbis.*

*Claudius ad Imperatorem Commodum.*

*That luscious Sin, fair-fronted-Luxury,  
Still a sworn Servant to the Bodies will,  
That with a Mist, doth dull, and stupefie  
The senses, and the Members all doth spill,  
And worst than Cyrces charms effeminate,  
Could nere inchant thy heart with her deceit.*

306

*Ausonius de viro Bono Edylicn. 18.*

*Non prius in dulcem declinat Lumina somnum  
Omnia quam longi reputaverit acta diei  
Quæ prætergressus; Quid actû in tempore? Quid non?  
Cur ista factò decus absuit, aut Ratiò Illi  
Quid mihi præteritum? Cur hæc sententia sedit  
Quam melius mutare fuit? Miseratus egentem,  
Cur aliquam fracta præsenſi mente dolorem?  
Quid volui, quod nolle bonum fieret? Vtile honesto  
Cur malus antetuli? Num dicto aut denique vultu  
Perstrictus quisquam? Cur me Natura magis quam  
Disciplina trahit? Sic dicta, & facta per omnia  
Ingrediens, ortoquæ vespere cuncta revolvens  
Offensus malis, dat palman, & Præmia rectis.*

*Tbe.*

## The Good Mans daily Practice.

The Good Mans Eyes, in sleep do nere relent  
 Till hee recount, how all the day hee spent,  
 What thing hee did to halves; what hee forgot,  
 And what in their due time were don, what not?  
 Why this work was uncomely? or why that  
 Senseless, to Reason was repugnant flat?  
 Why he thought thus, when better 'Twas think so?  
 Why his compassion prompted him to do  
 Some good to that poor man? why hee did will  
 The thing which was much better him to nill?  
 Why profit hee to honesty prefer'd?  
 Or had don any wrong, in Deed or VWord?  
 Why unto Nature hee did more incline  
 Than to Instruction, and true Discipline:  
 So thus araigning all his words and deeds  
 From morning unto night, hee thence proceeds:  
 Griev'd for the Ill, the Ill hee disavowes,  
 And all the Good applaudeth, and allowes.

308

At nunc desertis cessant sacraria Lucis,  
 Aurum omnes, victa jam Pietate colunt  
 Auro pulsa fides, Auro venalia Iura

Aurum Lex sequitur, mox sine lege Pudor. P  
 The Woods are least; The holy Altars ceast;  
 All worship Gold; Religion's quite decreast;  
 Self-Honesty for Gold is set to sale;  
 The Laws, and shame (grown Lawless) now will

309

Damnosa quid non imminuit dies:  
 (Ætas Parentum pejor Avis) tulit  
 Nos nequiores, mox daturos  
 Progeniem vitiosiore.



*Devouring time, what doth it not empare ?  
Our Parents Age, wor/- Bird, than which it bred ;  
Hatcht us, wor/- than it self, likely a far  
Wor/- Brood, to leave behind us, in our sted.*

309

—— *Pauci quod simit Alter amat. Ovid,  
None, but can like what all Men els approve,  
But few Men can all others Leavings love.*

310

—— *Multos dabit uxor Amicos  
Gratia sic minimo magna labore venit.  
A Wife brings many Friends ; so with small pain  
And little cost, wee many Favours gain.*

311

—— *Casta est quam nemo rogavit.  
If onely shce, who never tempted was,  
Be chaste, how few this strict account can pass ?*

312

*Non bene succedit Culici Elephantem mordenti  
Nec scarabæo Aquilam sequenti.  
The Gnat thrives not, that bites the Elephant,  
Ne the bold Dor, that dares the Ægle hant.*

313

*iusus Amor Patriæ ratione valentior omni.  
The Love, due to our Countrey dear, transcends  
All by-respects, both Parents, State, and Friends.*

314

*sa Patrocinio non bona major erit.  
A bad Cause, justifi'd, is impudence  
In th' high'st degree; and doubles the Offence.*

315

*eligere quid de se quisq; sentiat non solum  
rogantis est, sed & dissoluti.*

E

The.

*The Man that so much common sense doth want  
Not what the world thinks of him, to regard,  
Not only proud hee is, and arrogant,  
But's heart is desperat, dissolute, and hard.*

316

———— Solus usus facit Artifices.

*'Tis only use, and practise makes a Man  
His Craftsmaster, and perfect Artizan.*

317

*Placet inconcessa voluptas.  
pleasures that from our reach are most remote,  
We gaze most after, and most on them dote.*

318

*Animo dolenti non oportet credere,  
& è contra*

*Animo dolenti magis oportet credere.  
There is no heed to take, what discontent  
Men's griev'd minds, in passion wont to vent.  
Yea, rather it deserves our more Belief,  
What sad afflicted Minds speak in their grief.*

319

———— Vincit qui patitur.

*Who can with patience bear their Martyrdom,  
Make it more easie, and so overcome.*

320

*Cernis ut ignavum corrumpunt otia corpus  
Ut capiant vitium, in moveantur Aquæ.  
As standing waters gather mud, and soyle,  
So sluggish Bodies, sloath, and ease defile.*

321

*Ædificare domos multas, & pascere Multos  
Est ad pauperiem semita laxa nimis.  
The broad High-way to Poverty and Need,  
Is much to build, and many Mouthes to feed.*

*These Verses were ingraven upon King Henry the second of England his Tomb, in Frontevaux in Normandy, where hee was buried.*

322

Sufficit Haic Tumulus, cui non suffecerat orbis  
Res brevis ampla satis, cui fuit ampla brevis;  
Rex invictus eram, mihi plurima Regna subegi  
Multipliciq; modo duxq; comesq; fui.

Cui satis ad votum fuerant haud omnia terræ  
Clymata, terra modo sufficit octo pedum  
Qui legis hæc pensa discrimina mortis, & in me  
Humanæ speculum conditionis habe;  
Quod potes instanter operare Bonum; quia Mundus  
Transit, & incautos Mors inopia rapit.

*Whom th' world could not, this Tomb doth hold him all;  
Small now seems much, to whom much once seemd smal;  
A King invincible, I Kingdomes gain'd,  
Dukedomes, and many Earldomes I obtain'd:  
Whose sateleß Mind the whole Earth could not bound,  
Now's Body takes but up eight foot of ground  
Weigh Reader, Death's mischances, and in Mee,  
As in a glass, Mans frail Condition see.  
Do good then, while thou mayst; sith Life doth pass,  
As in a trance, and Death, us mowes, like grass.*

323

Nam vitij Nemo sine nascitur, optimus Ille  
Qui minimis urgetur.

*No Man or Woman's faultleß born; they'r best  
Who with the few'st, and least Sins are possess'd.*

324

Nonnè libet medio ceras implere capaces  
Quadrivio, cum jam sexta Cervice feratur  
Hinc, atque inde patens, ac nuda pæne Cathedra  
Et multum referens de Mæcenate supino

signator falso qui se lautum atq; beatum  
Exiguis tabulis, & gemma fecerit uda? Juven. Sat.

*Would it not make a very Saint inveigh  
And hang up Pasquills in each four wend-way,  
To see an arrogant proud Vpstart ride  
Upon a Chair, to all eyes open wide,  
On six mens shoulders born, in pomp, and state,  
Like to Maecenas, that effeminate;  
Who to this Port, and happiness of wealth,  
By signing fals forg'd wils, hath rais'd himself?*

325

Aude aliquid brevibus Gyaris, & Carcere dignum  
Si vis esse aliquid; Probitus laudatur & alget.

*Dare something, if thou wouldst prove eminent,  
Worthy of Gyaros, or Imprisonment;  
For Honesty, in these degenerate dayes  
Cold comfort finds, yet all sorts can it praise.*

326

————— Quis feret istas

Luxuriæ sordes? quanta est Gula? quæ sibi totos  
Ponit Apros, Animal propter convivium natum?

*But oh, the baseness of this Luxury?  
Oh throat, oh gulf, that swallows privately  
By himself alone, a whole Bore, once a Beast  
Deviz'd at first to furnish a whole Feast.*

327

Et quando uberior vitiorum copia? quando  
Major Avaritiæ patuit sinus?

*When were there ever such rank crops of vice?  
When such wide gulfes of greedy Avarice?*

328

Nil est ulterius, quod nostris Moribus addat  
Posteritas; eadem cupient, facientq; minores,  
Omne in præcipiti stetit vitium.

N  
que



Nought can our Heyres add to our sins or shame;  
 What wee desire or doe; the very same,  
 Our Children after us will also doe;  
 Vice (head-long high) no higher now can goe.

329

— Rubet Auditor, cui frigida mens est  
 Criminibus, tacita sudant præcordia culpa.  
*The faulty frozen-minded Auditor  
 Grows red, and sweats about his Heart-strings, for  
 Horror of sins, which bosom'd close do ly.*

330

— Tecum prius ergo voluta  
 Hæc Animo ante tubas; Galeatum serò duelli  
 Pœnitet.

*Ere Trumpets blast, consider well th'event;  
 Once ready arm'd, for present Battell bent  
 Too late is then, the Duell to repent.*

331

Vltra Sauromatas fugere hinc libet & glaciale  
 Oceanum; quoties aliquid de moribus audent  
 Qui Curios simulant, & Bacchanalia vivunt. *Sa. 7. lu.*

*Beyond Sarmatia's frozen Ocean quite,  
 I am resolv'd, from hence to take my flight,  
 When I heare some dare boast their Holiness,  
 Who Curj seem, yet Bacchus-like profess.*

332

Castigas turpia cum sis

Inter socraticos notissima Fossa Cynædos?  
*Rayl'st thou at filthine/s, and vices, which  
 Are noted for the common dirty Dutch  
 For all socratick Sodomits?*

*Ibid.*

333

Parus sermo Illis, & magna libido tacendi.  
 Neque supercilio brevior coma.

80 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Men of few words they seem, and silence vow,  
Their head short-hair'd, no longer than their Brow.*

334

— Sed perores, qui talia verbis  
Hercules invadunt; & de virtute loquuti  
Clunem agitant.

*But they are worst, who others vices beat  
With high Herculean Terms, and words of threat,  
And evermore, to speak of vertue chuse,  
Yet still their unclean Agitation use.*

335

Loripedem Rectus derideat, Æthiopem Albus;  
Quis tulerit Gracchos de seditione loquentes?  
Quis Cœlum terris non misceat, & mare cœlo?  
Si Fur displiceat verri, Homicida Miloni?

Clodius accuset Mœchos, Catilina Cethegum.

*Let Strait, the Crooked; Fair, the Foul deride;  
Who can the Gracchi's Invektive abide  
Against sedition? who would not blend  
Heaven, and Earth? and Seas to Heaven send  
When Milo, Murders; Verres, those that steale,  
And Clodius doth Incontinence appeale?*

336

Nonne igitur Iure at merito vitia ultima fictos  
Contemnunt scauros; & castigata remordent?

*Shall not the ugliest Sins all blameless been  
To scorn these scaurie, these Saint-seeming men;  
And being beat, to turn and bite agen?*

337

Ad quem subridens, felicia tempora, quæ te  
Moribus opponunt, habeat jam Roma Pudorem  
Tertius è cœlo cecidit Cato.

Saty.

*To whom Shce smiling, saith,  
O blessed Age, which so grave Censor hath*

*As thee t'oppose th' ill manners of the times,  
Rome now may shame of all her beastly crimes  
Tho her third Cato, fall'n from Heaven is.*

338

— — — — — faciunt hi plura; sed Illos  
Defendit Numerus; junctæq; umbore Phalanges. *Id.*

*Many are their Misdeeds — — —*

*But them their number saves, who like a Band  
Of close-joyn'd Targets in a Phalanx stand.*

339

Magna inter Molles concordia; non erit ullum  
Exemplum in nostro tam detestabile sexu.

*In wondrous concord these Men-minions fare,  
But no such tricks in our Sex sampled are.*

340

Dives erit magno quæ dormit tertia lecto  
Tu nube, atque tace; donant Arcana Cylindros?  
De nobis posthac tristis sententia fertur,  
Dat veniam Corvis vexat censura Columbas.

*She may be rich, who with some great rich Man  
Sleeps as his third, together in his bed,  
Learn to keep counsell, and so chuse to wed,  
For costly Jewels come from secreisie,  
Whereas, poor wenches, if wee tread awry,  
With rigor of the Law wee strait are bit.  
So Doves are damn'd; and Carr'on Crows are quit.*

341

— — — — — dedit hanc contagio labem,  
Et dabit in plures; sicut Grex totus in Agris  
Unius scabie cadit; & porrigine Porci  
Unaq; conspecta livorem ducit ab uva.

*Others contagious life hath tainted thee,  
As others all's by thee will tainted bee;*

E 4

30

*So one scab'd Sheep, the whole flock soon infects ;  
 So Hogs, each other with their Measles specks ;  
 So sickly Grapes, meerly by their aspect,  
 With rottenness, the Clusters sound infect.*

342

*Nemo repente fuit turpissimus.*

Saty. 2.

*Extremely bad, none on the sudden are.*

*Ibidem in homines effeminatos & turpissimos.*

*Ille supercilium madida fuligine tactum  
 Obliqua producit Acus; pingitque trementes  
 Attollens oculos; vitro bibit Ille Pryapo  
 Reticulumq; comis auratum ingentibus implet  
 Cærulea indutus scutulata, aut Galbana rafa  
 Et per Iunonem domini jurante Ministro.*

Saty. 2.

*That pimp, his Brows, and hairs of's twinkling Eye  
 With crooked Pencil, in black Fucus dyes  
 This Myaion drinks in pryapus of Glass,  
 And on his Head a golden Wyer has,  
 O'relayd with his long Perrywig of Hair,  
 Lapt in Skie-colour'd Net-work Caml, full rare ;  
 Which compass, like indented Targets stand,  
 And bath his Sycophant, ready at hand,  
 By his Lords Iuno, at ev'ry turn to swear.*

343

*Ille tenet speculum, Pathici gestamen Othonis,  
 (Actoris-Arunci spodium) quo se Ille videbat  
 Armatum, cum jam tolli vexilla iuberet.*

*Hee, in his hand, a Looking-glass doth bear  
 The dubty Arms, which Bawdy Otho wielded,  
 (Like Actors shoyl) when hee so Turnus yielded ;  
 Wherin himself hee gaz'd, and pickt, and proyn'd  
 still, e're hee (forth advancing) Battell joy'n'd.*



344

Res memoranda novis Annalibus, atque recenti  
Historia, speculum civilis sarcina Belli. *ibid.*

*Strange sure it is, and worth the Memory  
Of some new Annals, and fresh History,  
That e're a Looking-glass should be among  
The Implements that unto Mars belong.*

345

O Proceres, censure opus est, an Aruspice nobis ?  
Scilicet horreres, majoraq; monstra putares  
Si Mulier vitulum, vel si Bos ederet Agnum ?

*Yee Peers and patrons of our Country deer,  
Needs us a Censor, or a Prophet here ?  
For, (as more monstrous) would yee startle more,  
If that a Woman should a Calf have bore :  
Or a Cow, a Lamb ?*

346

————— (O) Pater urbis.

Vnde Nefas tantum Latij's Pastoribus ? unde  
Hæc tetigit (Gradive) tuos urtica Nepotes ?  
Traditur ecce viro, clavis Genere, atq; opibus vir  
Nec Galeam quassas, nec terram Cuspide pulsus ?  
Nec quereris Patri, vade, ergo, & cede severi  
jugeribus campi, quem negligis, &c. *lb.*

*Say, thou great Patron of our City, whence  
Proceeds this so notorious Impudence  
Amongst thy Latian Shepherds ? Mars, a reed  
Of this prodigious Lust, the Nettle seed ?  
A Man of wealth, and noble Parentage  
Link'd to another Man, in Marriage,  
And thou thy Helmet, never once to shake ?  
Nor with thy brandisht speare the earth to quake,  
Nor one complaint to thy great sire to make ?*

E 2

Hence

*Henceforth, for thy, that severe Field of thine,  
Which thou now slight'st, for evermore resign.*

347

*Nil Animis in Corpora Iuris*

*Natura indulget.*

*But the best is, Nature doth nere incite  
The Mind t'incroach upon the Bodies right.*

348

*Esse aliquos Manes, & sub terranea Regna  
Et Contum, & stygio Ranas in Gurgite nigras  
Atque una transire vadum tot millia Cymba  
Nec Pueri credunt, nisi qui nondum Ære lavantur,  
Sed tu vera puta, &c.*

*Th' Infernall Kingdom, Goblins, ougly Toads,  
Which in the Stygian Lake have their abodes,  
The stretcher, and that single boat, wherein  
Souls, cross the Foard, by Millions, wasted been,  
(Except young Babes, not fit yet to Baptize)  
All, even Children, think them all but Lyes,  
But as thy Creed, do thou them all believe.*

349

*Sed quæ nunc Populi sunt victoris in urbe  
Non faciunt Illi quos vicimus.*

*But in the victor-People's City be  
Notorious villanies; which they, whom wee  
Have conquer'd, never did.*

350

*Aspice quid faciant commercia.*

*Lo, here's th' effect of cursed Company.*

351

*Nam quid tam miserum, tam solum vidimus, ut  
Deterius credas? horrere Incendia lapsus  
Testorum assiduos & mille pericula sevæ  
Verbis & Augusto recitantes Mense Poetas.*

*Sith what so poor, so miserable state,  
What place so lonely, or disconsolate,  
But may be deem'd a princely Paradise,  
Compar'd to where wee live, Rapes, Robberies,  
Firing of Houses, and Walls, tumbling down,  
And thousand Mischieves in this wicked town :  
Besides a Crew, in August-soultry times  
Of Horn-pipe Peers, bawl their nasty Rimes.*

352

*Omnis enim Populo Mercedem pendere Iussa est  
Arbor, & ejectis mendicat sylvæ Camænis  
Invallem Ægeriæ descendimus; & speluncas  
Diffimiles veris.*

*Saty. 3.*

*Each Tree payes toul, the Muses forth are thrown,  
And the whole Wood the haunt of Beggers grown,  
To those Ægerian Dales, and Caves below  
Unlike to what they were, wee now do go.*

353

— quanto præstantior esset

*Numen Aquæ, viridi si margine clauderet undas  
Herba, nec Ingenuum violarent Marmora tophum.*

*Oh, how more venerable (mee seemeth) were  
The Numen of that place, if (as white're)  
The Margent of the stream were fring'd with grass ?  
How hath the Ranse, and polish'd Alablast,  
The native roughness spoil'd with needles Art,  
Which was more lovely by the thousand part.*

354

— Quando Artibus inquit honestis  
*Nullus in urbe locus, nulla emolumenta Laborum,  
Dum nova canicies, dum prima, & recta senectus  
Dum superest Lachesi quod torqueat; & pedibus me  
Porto-meis, dextrum nullo subeunte Bacillo  
Cedamus Patria.*

*Sith*

——— (Sith here's with he) no place.

For honest Arts, no recompense, no grace?

Whilst hoary haire, and Age yet first begin,

And Lachesis hath some yarn yet to spin;

Whilst mine owne Leggs can steddily yet and straight,

Without a staffe support my bodies weight,

Ile travell hence.

355

——— Cum sint

Quales ex humili, magna ad fastigia rerum

Extollit, quoties voluit Fortuna locari.

Sat. 3.

——— A sordid sort

Of Baselings, such as Fortune (for her sport,

And pastime) raiseth meerly from the durt.

356

Quid Romæ faciam? mentiri nescio; librum

Si malus est nequeo laudare, & poscere; motus

Astrorum Ignoro; Funus promittere Patris

Nec volo, nec possum; Ranarum viscera nunquam

Inspexi, ferre ad Nuptam quæ mittet Adulter

Quæ mandant norint Alij; Me nemo ministro

Fur erit; atquæ ideo nulli Comes exeo, tanquam

Mancus, & extinctæ corpus non utile dextræ.

What should I doe at Rome? I cannot lye;

To praise a Booke, and beg it fawningly,

I cannot for my heart (if it be bad:)

I cannot promise death of any dadd,

Ne would (if could.) Stars motion I ken not;

Frogs Entrails I ne're pore upon (God wot;)

Ne I envie these Others, who are seen

In pandring skilfull messages between,

The Daffiard and his Whore: Ne any one

Hath turned Theef, by my perswasion:

This is the cause that I got forth of Rome,

My selfe alone, at whom no man doth come,



*Like a lame Member, or a wither'd Hand  
Fnto the Body, so I uselesse stand.*

357

*Quis nunc diligitur nisi concius? & cui fervens  
Effluat occultis Animus, semperq; tacendis. (glow  
Who's now in grace, save conscious minds, that  
With some close secrets, which none else may know.*

358

*Nil tibi se debere putat, nil conferet unquam  
Participem qui te secreti fecit honesti.  
He holds himselfe no way engag'd to thee,  
Who thee imparts his honest secrecie.*

359

*Charus erit verri, qui verrem tempore quo vult  
Accusare potest.  
Verres, even hugs, and courts him that hath power  
To bring his life in question every houre.*

360

*—Santi tibi non sit opaci,  
Omnis Arena Tagi, quodq; in mare volvitur Aurum  
Ut somno careas; ponendaq; præmia sumas,  
Tristis & a magno semper timearis Amico.  
Not all the sands, that in rich Tagus creep,  
Ne all the Gold, that tumbles in the deep,  
Let breake one pleasant winke of thy sweet sleep,  
Ne make thee sad at Bribes, that some thee send,  
Ne make thee awefull to thy potent friend.*

361

*Ingenium velox, Audacia perdita; sermo  
Promptus, & Isæo torrentior.  
Prime nimble wits, but monstrous impudent;  
And tongues more voluble, smooth and eloquent,  
Then selje Isaus, &c.*

362

— — — — — ede, quid Illum

Esse putes? quemvis hominem secum attulit ad nos  
Grammaticus, Rhetor, Geometres, Pictor, Aliptes,  
Augur, Scæmbates, Medicus, Magus; omnia novit,  
Græculus esuriens, in Cœlum Iusseris ibit.

— — — — — *What manner wight do you deem*

[ *That Man to been? who hither brings with him  
All Men, and Arts, Grammer, Geometry,  
Logick, Rhetorick, Physick, Magick, Augury,  
Painting, Tumbling, Fencing; Hee kens by heart  
The skill of every Mystery and Art,  
Say but the word, a hungry Greek will fly,  
Whip, in a trice, hee's gone up to the sky.*

363

Quid? quòd Adulandi Gens prudentissima—

[ *What should I tell their monstrous Flatteries,  
Wherin they'r exquisite, and passing wise?*

364

Hæceadem licet & nobis laudare; sed Illis  
Creditur.

*These things wee can extoll as well as they,  
But they'r believ'd, in all, what e're they say.*

365

Natio Comæda est rides? majore cachinno  
Concutitur; flet, si lachrymas conspexit Amici,  
Nec dolet; igniculum Brumæ si tempore poscas  
Accipit Endromidem; si dixeris Æstuo, sudat;  
Non sumus ergo pares.

*This Nation naturally's all comicall;  
Smile, and hee'l laugh; laugh, and hee strait can fall  
To laughter, as hee'd break his spleen in twain:  
Weep, and hee'l weep, though without grief or pain*

Spee

*Speak but of fire in winter, strait hee shakes,  
And his Rag gown, about his shoulders takes :  
Say you are hot, eftsoons hee gins to sweat :  
The odds between us therefore's very great.*

366

— nam cum facile stillavit in Auren  
Exiguam de Naturæ, Patriæq; veneno  
Limine summoveor; perierunt tempora longi  
Servitij; nusquam minor est Iactura Clientis.

*For having to his open eares instill'd,  
And them with's own, and Countries poison fill'd :  
I out of doors, am instantly thrust forth,  
My long and faithfull service proves nought worth,  
My time's all lost; such loss of Servants old,  
Least loss of all, wee here in Rome do hold.*

367

Divitis hic servi claudit latus Ingenuorum  
Filius.

*The Best Mens Sons, here give priority  
To Rich Mens Servants, when they go them by.*

368

Da testem Romæ tam sanctum quam fuit Hospes,  
Numinis Idæi, procedat vel Numa, vel qui  
Sertavit trepidam flagranti ex Æde Minervam  
Protinus ad Censum; de moribus ultima fiet  
Quæstio, quot pascit servos, quot possidet Agri  
lugera, quam multa, Magnaq; Paropside cænat.

*Bring mee a Witness, just as was the Host  
Of Ida's God, come Numa; or hee that lost  
His eyes, to save Minerva's Rood from fire.  
Yet first his state, and substance wee inquire,  
Of's Houf-keeping, his Servants, and his Land,  
His Goodness is the last thing wee demand.*

369

Quantum quisq; sua Nummorum servat in Arca  
Tantum habet & fidei.

*Looke how much coin a Mans Chest hath in store,  
So much his credit's worth, not one doyt more.*

Iures licet & Samothracum  
Et Nostrorum Aras, contemnere Fulmina Pauper  
Creditur atq; deos, dijs ignoscentibus Iplis.

*So the world censures of the poor  
in all Ages.*

*Swear thou by all the Samothracean powers,  
And all the sacred Altars (theirs and ours)  
Wee ne're give heed to what the Poor doe swear,  
Who nor the Thunder, nor God selfe doe feare :  
Such, as (what ere they doe or say) doe deem,  
Because they'r poor, the gods will pardon them.*

Quid quod materiam præbet causasq; Iocorum  
Omnibus hic Idem, si fæda & scissa lacerna,  
Si toga sordidula est, & rapta calceus alter  
Pelle patet, vel si consuto vulnere crassum  
Atque recens linum ostendit non una Cicatrix  
Nil habet Infælix Paupertas durius in se,  
Quam quod ridiculos homines facit.

*Matter of Jest, and subject of each scorn,  
The poor Man is; if thred bare, old, and torn  
His habit been; If chance his shoos be ript,  
And many a rent in them about be whipt  
With gouty thred, that every stich appeare;  
Nought is in poverty so hard to beare  
(Unhappy state) as that it doth expose  
A man ridiculous, where ere He goes.*



372

Quis Gener hic placuit censu minor atq; Puellæ  
Sarcinulis impar ? quis pauper scribitur Hæres ?  
Quando in concilio est Ædilitas.

*What Son in Law here pleaseth ? if he be  
Less then the Bride in portion, and degree ?  
Was ever any poor adopted Heire,  
Once call'd to be a privie Counsellor.*

373

Haud facile emergunt, quorum virtutibus obstat  
Res angusta domi.

*Vaino preferment here they hardly come,  
Whose vertues are eclips'd with want at home.*

374

——— Sed Romæ durior Illis

Conatus, magno Hospitium miserabile, magno  
servorum ventres ; & fragi cænula magno,  
Fistilibus cænare pudet.

*But worst, of any place the poor thrive here ;  
House-keeping's chargeable, and very deer,  
And servants Bellies, and the simplest Cates  
Are not maintain'd, but at excessive rates ;  
Yet our poor scorn to eat in earthen Plate, &c.*

375

lic ultra vires habitus Nitor, hic aliquid plus  
quam satis est, interdum aliena sumitur Arca,  
Commune id vitium, hic vivimus ambitiosa  
superbitate omnes ; Quid te moror ? omnia Romæ  
sum pretio.

*Here's Bravery without Meanes, and here, the most  
Their needlesse waste maintain at others cost :  
This vice here's common (as the high way durst :)  
And mee (I tell thee) of the poorer sort,*

*In all ambitious poverty do live ;  
All things at Rome, are now, for what'l you give.*

376

——— Accipe, & Illud

*Fermentum tibi habe; præstare tributa clyentes  
Cogimur, & cultis augere peculia servis.*

*Take this one piece of Levin more by th' way,  
That wee poor Clients here, are faine to pay  
A yearly Tribute, to each great Mans slave,  
And at our charge, maintain their Buffins brave.*

377

*Vive Bidentis amans, & culti villicus Horti ;  
Vnde epulam possis centum dare Pythagoreis.*

*Come take a Fork, and Country life profess,  
And with thine own hands thine own Garden dress  
Whence on the sudden thou at once mayst feast  
A hundred pythagoreans at the least.*

378

*Plurimus hic Ager moritur vigilando ; sed illum  
Languorem peperit cibus imperfectus, & hærens  
Ardenti stomacho.*

*By over-watching many Men bere dy ;  
The cause and reason of their Malady,  
Is unconcocted meat, which broyling lyes  
For want of sleep, and in the stomach fries.*

379

——— Rhædarum transitus arcto

*Vicorum inflexu, & stantis convicia Mandræ  
Eripiunt somnum Druso, vitulifq, Marinis.*

*Such now with Coaches, rattling in the street,  
And foul-mouth'd rayling Carmen, when they meet  
In th' strangled passages of narrow Lanes,  
That, sooth these uprores would wake Drusus self,  
Or the Sea calves, upon the sandy shelf.*

380

*vacat officium, turba cedente vehetur  
Dives, &c.*

*If any buſines forth a rich man call,  
Each man flies off; and yeelds to Him the wall.*

381

*Ebrius, ac petulans, qui nullum forte cecidit  
Dat poenas; Noctem patitur lugentis Amicum  
Peleidæ; cubat in faciem, mox deinde ſupinus  
Irgo non aliter poterit dormire? quibuſdam  
omnum Pixa facit.*

*A drunken, lewd, debauch'd, unbeveld ſlave,  
Except he in his drunken humour have  
Done ſome man wrong, in one or other kind,  
Is ſicke, and rackt, and tortur'd in his mind,  
And all night doth in grieve and ſorrow ſpend,  
(As once Achilles did for his ſlain Friend)  
Turning and roſing (ſometime on his Face,  
And ſometimes on his Backe, from place to place)  
And can He elſe not ſleepe? Indeed ſome Men  
Of ſuch a rugged-rough-beam'd Nature been,  
That they ſleep beſt, when they have ſnaggerd moſt.*

382

*Nil mihi respondes? aut dic, aut accipe Calcem.  
What? haſt no Tongue? or ſpeake, or thou ſhalt feele  
The churliſh Kicke of my diſdaineſfull Heele.*

383

*— Libertas pauperis hæc eſt  
ſatus rogat, & pugnæ conciuſus adorat  
liceat paucis cum dentibus inde reverti.  
And this is all the poor Mans liberty,  
To cry men mercy, ſtill for injury:  
And (being boxt) this ſpeciall favour pray  
T'have leave, with ſome teeth yet to ſcape away.*

384 Felices.

384

Fœlices Proavorum Atavos, fœlicia dicas  
Sæcula, quæ quondam sub Regibus, atque Tribunis,  
Viderunt uno contentam Carcere Romam.

*Happy our Grand fires, and great Grand-fires sage,  
Bless wee the dayes of that thrice blessed Age,  
Vnder our Kings, and Tribunes Regiment,  
When with one Prison Rome was well content  
When one Bridewell was more than all the ill  
Dispos'd-rude roaring Boyes in Rome could fill.*

385

—— Monstrum, nulla virtute redemptum  
A vitijs, æger, solaque libidine fortis. *Saty. 4.*  
*This Monster, this so slavish minded man,  
Whom, from his vice, no vertue ransom can,  
A weakly wretch, in nothing strong, but Lust.*

386

*Nemo malus fœlix.  
No vicious person, truly happy is.*

387

*Sed nunc de factis Levioribus; & tamen Alter  
Si fecisset Idem, caderet sub Iudice morum;  
Nam quod turpe Bonis, Titio, Sejoq; decebat  
Crispinum.*

—— But this,  
*And such like Peccadelio-fins of his  
Are not worth speaking of: should any yet  
Save hee, these triviall-veniall Sins commit  
Vnder the Censor's hand, they'r sure to dy.  
What Good Men dare not, in meer honesty,  
Crispinus dares, and's magnifi'd thereby.*

388

—— *Quid Agas? cum dira & fœdior omni  
Crimine persona est.*



How canſt thou then contain, or once connive  
At ſuch a villain, ſo ſuperlative,  
Filthy and beaſtly, above all degree  
Of vice? Sin-ſelf not half ſo baſe as Hee.

389

Quid Palfurio, ſi credimus Armillato  
Quidquid conſpicuum pulchrum, ex ~~Æ~~quore toto  
Pes Fiſci eſt, ubicunq; natat.

If Armillatus, or Palfurius word  
Wee may believe, what ever rarity  
In any part is found of all the Sea,  
'Tis Checker-work; and (ſooth) a Royalty  
Peculiar to his ſacred Maſteſty.

390

— Iam Lethifero cedente pruinis  
Autumno, Iam ſperantibus Ægris.

Now in the end of Autumns froſty cold,  
When Quartan Agues ſcare both young and old.

391

— tunc Picens, Accipe (dixit)  
Privatis inajora focis; Genialis agatur  
Iſte dies; propera ſtomachum, laxare ſaginis,  
Et tua ſervatum conſume in ſæcula Rhombum,  
Iſte capi voluit; Quid apertius?

Then Picens to the Emperor ſaith thus:  
Receive (great Caſar) here this Fiſh from us,  
Too rare, too great for any private Herth;  
This day, let be, 'ſtead of thy day of Firth.  
Release thy ſtomack from all courſer meat,  
To make new Rome more freely this to eat  
And feaſt thy ſelf on this rare Fiſh of thine,  
Which kept it ſelf of purpoſe, till thy time,  
And willingly, now offered to be tane:  
Oh, palpable-groſs Flattery in grain.

392

392

— Nil est quod credere de se:

Non possit, cum laudatur dijs æqua Potestas.

*Nothing so grosse, but with an open Eare**They of themselves beleewe, when they men heare**Their power extoll, with prayses peregall**(Vnto the gods) and by Gods Name them call.*

393

Proceres, quos oderat Ille

In quorum facie miseræ, magnæq; sedebat

Pallor Amicitia.

*He deadly hates his Nobles, in whose face,**Palenesse of Friendship (miserably great)**Sits, and distraction now takes up her seate.*

394

— Quorum optimus atque

Interpres legum sanctissimus, &amp;c.

*A sincere upright honest Man, the best,**And lustest-learned Lawyer of the rest.*

394

— Omnia quanquam

Temporibus diris tractanda putabat inermi  
Iusticia.*How ever in these direfull times, He saw**He must deale iustice weakely, not by Law.*

396

— Venit &amp; Crispi Iucunda senectus,

Cujus erant mores qualis Facundia, mite

Ingenium, Maria &amp; terras, Populosq; regenti

Quis Comes utilior ? si clade, &amp; peste sub illa

Sævitiam damnare, &amp; honestum adferre liceret

Concilium.

*Then Crispus follow'd (lovely for his Age)**A sweet condition'd-peerless personage,*

Agracious speech, an eloquent smooth Tongue,  
Humble of mind, as in his Iudgement strong;  
Where is there such a Sociat to be found,  
Fit for the whole Worlds Monarke? if that sound  
And honest counsell mote be entertain'd,  
Or cruell tyrannie (which then so raign'd,  
Vnder that plague, and Monster) lawfull were  
Proceed against, with punishment severe.

397

Sed quid violentius Aure Tyranni?  
Cum quo de pluvijs, aut Æstibus, aut nimbo so  
Vere loquuturi, Fatum pendebat Amici.

But whata more tender then a Tyrants Eare?  
Which can not brooke of Raine, or Heate to heare,  
Or of a cloudy spring, from his best friend,  
But tis enough to bring him to his end?

398

—Sed olim

Prodigio par est in Nobilitate senectus,  
Vnde sit ut malim fraterculus esse Gygantum.

Whilome it was a miracle to see,  
An aged Man mongst the Nobility;  
So that much rather would I chuse to be  
Some younger Brother of the Giantry.

398

Montani quoque venter adest Abdomine tardus,

Montanus

Then gan Montanus-drop sie Panch to goe  
(With draffy durt, and greasie Tallow) slow.

400

matutino sudans Crispinus Amomo,  
quantum vix redolent duo Funera—

Crispinus all with East-Amomus-Rheum  
Sweating enough, two Funerals to perfume.

401 Omen

—————Ingens

Omen habes inquit magni, clariq; Tryumphi  
Regem aliquem capies; aut de Temone Brytanno  
Excidet Arviragus, peregrina est Bellua, cernis  
Erectas in terga fudes? Hoc defuit unum  
Fabricio Patriam ut Rhombi memoraret & Annes.

*Fabritius his propheta*

*Fair thee befall this lucky chance of thine,  
The happy Omen of some mighty Good,  
Or conquest of some Prince of Royall Blood,  
Or great Arviragus before thee shall,  
From his swift British Chariot deadly fall:  
See Sir, the Beast, out-landish is, and strange,  
Marke well the speares, that on his backe do range,  
Yet one thing wants Fabritius us to tell,  
How old, and where this Turbut first did dwell.*

402

—————Nulli major fuit usus edendi

Tempestate mea, Circeis nata forent, an  
Lucrinum ad saxum, Rutupinovè edita fundo,  
Ostrea collebat primo deprendere morsu  
Et semel adspecti litus dicebat Echini.

—————No man in any time

*More cunning was, in this same Eating-craft,  
Whether from Circe, comes your Oysters draught,  
Or from Lucrinus Rocks, or Rutupine;  
He at first taste, his tallage is so fine,  
Distinguish can; and tell you at first view,  
Upon what Coast, your Crabs, and Lobsters grew.*

403

Sic te propositi nondum pudet? atq; eadem mens  
Vt bona summa putes alienæ vivere Quadra? Sat



*And do'st (for shame) yet in thy purpose stick,  
From others Trenchers still thy life to lick?*

404

*Epotes ista pati, quæ nec Sarmentus iniquas  
Cæsaris ad mensas, nec vilis Galba tulisset?  
Namvis Iurato metuam tibi credere testi  
tate nihil novi frugalius.*

*And canst thou brook these jeeres, and bitter taunts,  
Which none of these two scurrill Sycophants,  
Sarmentus, nor vile Galba, would indure  
At Cæsars board? I cannot think it, sure  
(Albe, thou vow, and swear it never so)  
Nought frugall, like the Belly, that I know.*

405

*————— Hoc tamen ipsum  
fecisse puta, quod inani sufficit Alvo  
Nulla crepido vacat? nusquam Pons? & tegetis pars  
inidia brevior? tantine Injuria Cœnæ?  
In Iejuna fames? Quin possis honestius Illic  
tremere, & sordetis farris mordere Canini?*

*But put the case, that thou hast not enough,  
Even frugally, thy empty Panch to stuff;  
Is there no rocky bale upon the shore,  
No Bridge, no Houell, half broke down, and more?  
Canst swallow meat with so much injury?  
And canst thou rate a hungry meale so high?  
Yet, with more credit, Beg, thou quaking mayst,  
Course Barty-crusts, which to the Dogs are cast.*

406

*no fige loco, quod tu discumbere Iustus  
cedem solidam veterum capis officiorum,  
Iustus Amicitiaæ magnæ Cibus; Imputat hunc Rex  
namvis rarum, tamen imputat.*

F

Now

*Now first mark this; If once Hee thee invite,  
Receive this, as an absolute Require  
Of all thine ancient service, and long suit;  
Meat, is of all's great kindness, th'only fruit:  
This thy proud Patron bits still in thy teeth,  
And, though it is but seldom, twits thee with.*

406

*Quale coronati Thrasea Helvidiusq; bibebant  
Brutorum & Cassi Natalibus.*

*Such wine as noble Thraseus drank whilere,  
And good Helvidius; when as every year  
With Garlands crown'd, to Brute, and Cassius for  
On their Birth-dayes, they lusty Health's did trim*

407

*Flos Asiae ante Ipsum pretio majore paratus  
Quam fuit aut Tulli Censur, pugnacis & Anci  
Et ne te teneam, Romanorum omnia Regum  
Frivola.*

*But for his page, thy Patron hath a Boy,  
The very prime-rose of all Asia;  
For whose brave Purchase, hee hath layd more for  
Than Tullus, or brave Ancus both were worth:  
Yea, in a word, all the seven Kings of Rome,  
Their whole Exchequer would not reach the sum.*

408

*— Nescit tot millibus emptus  
Pauperibus miscere Puer, sed forma, sed Aetas  
Digna supercilio.*

*A Boy that cost so dear, will much disdain  
To come at calling of so mean a swain:  
It well becomes Him; yea, it is allow'd  
Vnto his Touth, and Beauty to be proud.*

409

Maxima quæq; domus servis est plena superbis  
 Ecce Alius quanto porrexit Murmure panem  
 Mix fractum, solidæ jam mucida frustra Farinæ  
 Quæ Gingivam agitant, non admittentia morsum.  
*Full of poud Servants, all great Houses be;  
 Mark some of these spruce Knaves, how doggedly  
 They to thee toss their crusts of broken bread,  
 So hard with mould, and being finowed,  
 That it quite sires thy lawes, and will admit  
 Of no Impression, in the chewing it.*

410

Se venufrano Piscem pertundit; at Hic, qui  
 allidus effertur, misero tibi Caulis olebit  
 uernam; Illud enim vestris datur Alveolis, quod  
 Anna Mesipsarum prora subvexit acuta  
 propter quod, Romæ cum Boccare nemo lavatur  
 quod tuos etiam facit a Serpentibus Afris.  
*Your Patrons Fish swims in Campanian oyle;  
 But in Lamp oyle, thy wither'd weeds do boyle a  
 For to thy Dish, that only they do sling,  
 Which in Mesipsa's Barks they hither bring;  
 Whose loathsome savour's such, that none in Rome,  
 Will in the Bath, with a Numidian come:  
 Yea, such a sent it yields, that it doth serve,  
 From Serpents Bane in Africk to preserve.*

411

— Namque & titulis, & Fascibus olim  
 major habebatur donandi gloria; solum .  
 scimus ut canes civiliter; Hoc tace, & esto  
 po, ut nunc multi, dives tibi, pauper Amicis.  
*For in their dayes, more glory did proceed  
 By far, from Bounty, and frank-handedness,  
 Then from great Titles, and rich Offices:*

F. 2

This

*This only thing I beg, That thou wilt daign,  
Thy Clients civilly to entertain :  
Do this, and be (as now, most Men of wealth)  
Poor to thy Friends, and Rich unto thy self.*

412

*Duceris planta, velut ictus ab Hercule Cacus  
Et ponere Focis, si quid tentaveris unquam  
Hiscere tanquam habens tria Nomina —*

*Like Cacus, slain by Hercules, so hee  
Will drag thee by the heels, and baffle thee,  
And kicke thee (like a base Rogue) from his board,  
If (as thou hadst three names) thou speak one word.*

413

————— Quando propinat  
Virro tibi ? sumitq; tuis contacta Labellis  
Pocula ? quis vestrum temerarius usq; adeo ? quis  
Perditus, ut dicat Regi Bibe ? plurima sunt quæ  
Non audent homines pertusa dicere Lena.

*When drinks Virro to thee ? when doth hee sip  
The Cup, if once but touch'd with thy base Lip ?  
Which of you all's so rude, and impudent,  
A Health, once to your Patron to present ?  
Or say I drink to you, Sir ? many things are,  
Which Men in simple Habit must not dare.*

414

*Quadrageinta tibi si quis deus, (aut similis dijs)  
Et melior Fatis, donaret, Homuncio quantus  
Ex nihilo fieres ? quantus Virronis Amicus ?  
Da Trebio; pone ad Trebium; ni frater ab istis  
Ilibus ? O nummi, vobis hunc præstat honorem  
Vos estis fratres.*

*If God, (or some good Man in stead of God,  
Better than Fortune) to thy store should add*



Ten thousand Crowns, from nothing; oh, how soon  
Of a poor Snake, how great wouldst thou become?  
How deare would Virro love thee then, like Pye,  
And court thee with a dcale of Flattery?  
Give Trebius this; That, up to Trebius set:  
Is ought, dear Brother, here, that you can eat?  
Oh Gold, th'art th' Idoll which hee honors thus,  
Thou art his Brother, and not Trebius.

415

———— Dominus tamen, & Domini Rex  
Sivis tu fieri, nullus tibi parvulus Aula  
Luserit Æneas, nec Filia dulcior Illo;  
Iucundum, & carum sterilis facit uxor Amicum.

But if thou wouldst indeed be thought a Lord,  
And be thy Patrons King at every word,  
Hee in thy Hall must no Æneas see,  
Ne Daughter, deerer unto thee than hee:  
A Barren wife, welcome, and Friendship wins.

416

Virro sibi & reliquis Virronibus Illa jubebit  
Poma dari, quorum solo pascaris odore;  
Qualia perpetuus Pheacum Autumnus habebat  
Credere quæ possis surrepta sororibus Afris.

Virro, those dainty Apples doth afford  
T'himself, and's fellow Virro's at his Board,  
Which whilst they munch up, thou must be content  
Only to feed upon their fragrant sent:  
Such, no where found, sav'd' mongst the Phaicans,  
Wheras perpetuall Autumn ever raings:  
And such, as for their Beauty, one would swear,  
From those Hesperian Sisters rised were.

417

Credo Pudicitiam Saturno Rege moratam  
In terris, visamque diu.

*I deem that Chastity, while Saturn reign'd  
Long visible on Earth, 'mongst Men remain'd.*

418

Quippe aliter tunc orbe novo Cœloq. recenti  
Vivebant homines; qui rupto Robore nati  
Compositiq; Luto nullos habuere parentes,  
Multa pudicitæ veteris vestigia forsan  
Aut aliqua extiterant & sub Iove; sed Iove nondum  
Barbaro, nondum Græcis Iurare paratis  
Per Caput alterius; cum Furem nemo timeret  
Caulibus, & Pomis; & aperto viveret Horto;  
Paulatim deinde ad superos Astræa recessit  
Hac Comite, atque duæ pariter fugere sorores.

*For in the Nonage, and the world's new Birth,  
When Men from riven Oakes, and from the Earth  
Without all Parents means, did first proceed;  
Many, at least, some slender tracks, indeed  
Some shew of Modesty appear'd in Men,  
Even under Iove; though sickerly, 'twas then  
When love was young, before his Beard was grown;  
E're 'mongst the Greeks, the Custom yet was known  
To swear by nothers Head; when no man fears,  
The Thief, for's pot-herbs, Apples, or his Pores,  
In's open Orchard, hanging on his Trees:  
But just Astræa to heaven, by degrees,  
And, with her Chastity her self withdrew:  
So both these Sisters, hence together flew.*

419

Antiquum & vetus est, alienum, (Posthume) lectum  
Concutere; & sacrum Genij contemnere Fulcrum.  
*The Custom's ancient (posthumus) and old*

Men, with their Neighbors fhrets to be too bold,  
 Slighting, without all reverence, or dread,  
 The Genius of the sacred Mariage-bed.

420

Viderunt primos Argentea sæcula Mæchos,  
 Omne aliud Crimen, mox Ferrea protulit Ætas.  
 The Iron Age brought forth each others Sin,  
 And Whoring did in th'silver Age begin.

421

Certe sanus eras, uxorem Posthume, ducis ?  
 Dic qua Tyfiphone, quibus exagitate Colubris  
 Ferre potes dominam, falvis tot restibus ullam ?  
 Well in thy wits, and sober once thou wast,  
 And must thou needs now marry in all haste ?  
 Say, what Tyfiphone ? what Furry's snakes  
 So frantick, and so Bethlem mad, thee makes ?  
 Amongst so many halters, silly soul,  
 Canst thou submit t'a Mistris base controule.

422

Quid fieri non posse putas, si Iungitur ulla  
 Vrsidio; si Mæchorum notissimus olim  
 Stulta maritali jam porrigat ora Capistro  
 Quid? quod & antiquis uxor de Moribus, Illi  
 Queritur : O Medici, mediam pertundite venam  
 Delicias hominis, Tarpeyum Limen adora  
 Pronus, & auratum Iunoni cœde Bidentem,  
 Si tibi contigerit capitis Matriona pudici.

What may seem impossible in this Life,  
 If any woman will become his wife ?  
 If hee, that all his life long, hath been known  
 The most notorious palliard in the Town,  
 In wedlock now shall halter his Foots head ?  
 Yea, and the slave affects such wife to find,  
 A rare choice piece, well rew'd in every kind,

*With th'ancient Manners of the wives of old,  
Physicians, on Visidium lay fast hold,  
Strike him in th'middle vata; Oh delicate,  
Delicious, dainty, fine-mouth'd Man prostrate  
Adore Tarpeyus Temple; and likewise  
A guilt-horn'd Heyfer, see thou sacrifice  
To Iuno-self; if thou be blest, to wed  
A modest Matron with her Maidenhead.*

## 426

*Paucæ adeo Cereris vittas contingere dignæ  
Quarum non timeat Pater oscula; necte Coronam  
Postibus, & densos per limnia tende corymbos;  
Vnus Iberinæ vir sufficit; ocyus illud  
Extorquebis ut hæc oculo contenta sit uno.*

*So few the well deserving Women are,  
Who merit Ceres, sacred Fillets wear,  
Whose kiss, the Father, fearless, may receive;  
Crown the Posts round, with Garlands do the way  
The Porch with thick Bay-berry clusters strow.  
Thy Sweet-heart Iberina will I know,  
With one Man be content; as easily  
Persuade her be contented with one Eye.*

## 427

*Magna tamen fama est Cujusdam Rure Paterno,  
Vivenis vivat Gabijs ut vixit in Agro  
Vivat Fidenis, & Agello cedò Paterno;  
Quis tamen adfirmet nihil actum in Montibus? aut  
Speluncis? adeon senuerunt Iupiter, & Mars?  
But in her Father's country Farm, doth won  
A Lass, they say, chaste as the Morning Sun;  
Ah, let her live at Gabij, or Fiden,  
'Long as shee liv'd at home, and tell mee then:  
And yet, who dare affirm that in that Hill,  
Those Mountains, and close Caves, was don none ill*



# A Nofegay of Flowers.

107

Were Iupiter and Mars now grown fo old?

428

Accipis uxorem, de qua Cytharedus Echyon  
Aut Glaphyras fiat Pater? Ambrosiusq; chorantes,  
Longa per angustos figantur Pulpita vicos  
Ornentur Postes, & grandi Ianua Lauro  
Vt testudine tibi Lentule, Canopæo  
Nobilis Euryalum Mermillonem exprimat Infans.

Thou wedd'st a Wife, whose fire some Harpican  
Echyon is, perhaps; or Glaphyrus,  
Or the quaint Fidler, spruce Ambrosius.  
Let's in the narrow streets long Scaffolds build,  
Crown wee our Posts; and let our Gates be fill'd  
With large broad Branches, and wide spreading-sprays  
Of lusty Laurel, and Triumphant Bayes,  
To see, at last, the noble Infant ly  
Vnder his Cradle's wreathed Canopy;  
Like the Fencer, rude Euryalus,  
Than thee, his Mother's Husband, Lentulus.

429

Immemor Illa domus, & Conjugis atq; sororis.  
Nil Patriæ indulgit, plorantes Improbæ Gnatos  
Vtq; magis stupeas, Ludos, Paridemq; reliquit;  
Contempsit Pelagus; Famam contempserat olim  
Cujus apud molles minima est Iactura Cathedra.

Regardless of her House and Family,  
Sisters, and Husband, most unnaturally,  
Her crying Infant's this fallacious Iade  
Forsook, and from her dearest Country straid;  
Tea, and the thing most to be wondred at,  
Shee left the playes, and Paris-self forgot.  
No wonder is, the Sea shee so despi'd,  
For, shee before, her credit meanly priz'd,

*Which these voluptuous high-fed Minions care  
Not much to lose, ne lost, care to repair.*

430

Iusta pericla

*Si ratio est & honesta, timent pavidoque gelantur  
Pectore nec tremulis possunt insistere plantis,  
Fortem Animum præstant rebus, quas turpiter audent*

*If on just cause, such danger be to pass,  
Their hearts congeale with Feare, and Icy cold,  
Their trembling Ankle's scarcely them uphold  
In any Lewdness, stout, and daring, they  
Been as a Lyons is at her Prey.*

431

*Si Iubeat Conjux, durum est conscendere Navem  
Tunc sentina gravis, tunc summus vertitur Aer,  
Quæ Machum sequitur, stomacho valet; illa maritum  
Convomit, Hæc inter Nautas praudet, & errat  
Per Puppem, & duros gaudet tractare Rudentes.*

*To Sea, if Husbands do their wives request,  
With twenty excuses, they with them contest:  
Tis hard for them, bred up so tenderly,  
Within a Ship, to sayl upon the Sea,  
The troubled Ayre will make their Brains turn round  
And th' Pumps foul Bench, their Stomacks all confound  
But, who to Sea, doth with her Passiard pass, (sounded)  
Shee hath an able Stomack, strong as Brass:  
Shee loathes her Husband, but doth nere repine,  
Amongst the Mariners, each meale to dine:  
And on the Hatches, joyes to walk, and stand  
And grasp the boystrous Cables in her hand.*

332

*Qua tamen exurfit Forma? qua capta Inventæ est  
Hippia? quid vidit propter quod Ludia dici  
Sustinuit.*

Now, what fine Shape, what Youth? what Beauty  
Inflamed Hippia, and did her ensnare? (rare  
What saw shee in him worthy, for which shee  
Could be content, a Fencer's Truth to be?

433

Præterea multa in Faciem deformia; sicut  
Attritus Galeæ, medijsque in Naribus ingens  
Gibbus, & acre malum semper stillantis ocelli.

His Face that is full of deformities ;  
A gibbous Flesh, doth in his Nose arise :  
His Forehead with his Helmet, all is scar'd,  
And a salt Rheum, his dropping Eyes hath mar'd.

434

Sed Gladiator erat; facit hoc Illos Hyacinthos  
Hoc pueris, Patriæque, hoc prætulit Illa sororis,  
Atque viro.

But hee a Fencer is : This doth him make  
A second Hyacinth ; For this cause sake,  
Children, and Sisters shee forewent, for this,  
Husband and Country shee abides to miss.

435

Optima sed quare Cæsennia teste Marito?  
Bis quingenta dedit, tanti vocat Ille pudicam  
Cur desiderio Bibulæ sertorius ardet?  
Si verum excutias, Facies non uxor amatur.

But why then doth Cæsennia's Husband say  
Shee is so good, so vertuous every way  
Shee brought a portion of ten thousand pound,  
This, why hee calls her good is th' only ground.  
But why then doth Sertorius desire  
His Bibula, and her so much admire?  
Will yee the Truth? The Face, and not the Wife;  
Hee loves her Beauty, not her Honest life.

436

Tres Rugæ subeant, & securis arida laxet  
 Fiant obscuri dentes, oculiq; minores  
 Collige sarcinulas, dicet Libertus, & exi  
 Iam gravis es nobis, & sæpe emungeris exi  
 Ocyus, & propera; sicco venit altera Naso.

*But, have shee once three wrinkles, and her skin  
 Caper, and dwindle; and her teeth begin  
 Be black, and scaly, and her hollow eyes  
 Contracted in ward to a lesser size:*

*Her freed man strait blspeaks her, Mistris mine,  
 Truſs up your Trinkets, and your room resign,  
 No more ado; pack, hence, away, be gone;  
 You now to every one are loathsome grown,  
 With often blowing of your glander'd pose,  
 Another comes, that hath a dryer Nose.*

437

————— Hunc dedit olim  
 Barbarus incestæ; Dedit hunc Agrippa sorori  
 Observant ubi festa mero pede sabbata Reges  
 Et verus indulget senibus clementia Porcis.

*Herod-Agrippa, that Barbarian King,  
 To his Incestuous Sister, gave this Ring  
 In Palestina; where, with bare naked Feet,  
 The Kings, their sacred Sabbaths went to keep;  
 And where the Hogs, by an' ancient Custom, hold  
 The privilege, To live till they are old.*

438

Quis feret uxorem cui constant omnia? malo  
 Malo venusinam, quam te Gornelia, mater  
 Gracchorum, si cum magnis virtutibus affers  
 Grande supercilium, & numeras in dote triumphos  
*Who, with a Bride can live thus qualifi'd?  
 Rather would I, a thousand times be ty'd*



To a poor *Venusian Lasse*, then unto thee  
*Cornelia* (mother of the *Gracchi*) be  
 If with thy glorious vertues, rich Array,  
 Insolent Behaviour thou bewray,  
 And supercilious pride do'st with thee bring,  
 And with thy Portion, thy great Triumphs sing.

439

*Quæ tanti gravitas, quæ Forma ? ut se tibi semper  
 Imputet ? Hujus enim fari, summiq; voluptas  
 Nulla boni, quoties Animo corrupta superbo  
 Plus Aloes quam mellis habet.*

*What comfort is't ? or to a man what good,  
 All be shee's ne're so beautifull and chaste,  
 That he should suffer himselfe to be debast  
 With often Imputation ? and herewith  
 Be hit still every bower in the teeth ;  
 Sirh, of this rare, and blessed happinesse,  
 No pleasure is at all (as I can guesse)  
 When as corrupt, and tainted with a mind,  
 Full of self-surquedry, and pride, wee find  
 More Gaull, than Honey.*

440

*Quædam parca quidem, sed non toleranda Mariti,  
 Quam quid raucidius, quam quod se non putat ulla  
 Formosam, nisi quæ de Thusca Græcula facta est,  
 De Sulmonensi mera Cecropis, omnia Græce  
 Cum sit turpe magis nostrisnescire Latine.*

*Some chaste (I grant) and frugall in their lives,  
 Yet been they most intolerable Wives ;  
 Sith what more raucid is, more hard to beare,  
 Then when a Lady thinks her selfe not faire,  
 But of a Thuscan born, and Sulmonist,  
 She turn's a Gracian, and meer Cecropist,  
 All's done in Greeke ;*

*W. B. 1633*

*When for our Women, farre more shame (I wis)  
Our Latine not to understand, it is*

441

Hoc sermone pavent, hoc Iram, gaudia curas,  
Hoc cuncta effundunt Animi secreta ; Quid ultra ?  
Concumbunt Græce.

*In this affected language, they doe vent  
The inmost secrets of their hearts intent ; (sque  
They feare, they laugh, they weep, they mourn, the  
Well, and what else ? They play the Whores in Gree*

442

—— Dones tamen Ista Puellis,  
Tunc etiam quam sextus & octagesimus Annus,  
Pulsat adhuc Græce ? non est hic sermo pudicus  
In vetula.

*Yield we this Folly unto youth : But thou  
Old riveld trot, upon whose wrinkled Brow,  
Eighty sixe yeares, as on an Anvill streek,  
Still to affect this mincing lipping Greek ?  
This Language doth not old folkes mouthes be seem.*

443

—— Dicas hæc mollius Hæmo, (anno  
Quamquam & Carpophoro, ifacies tua computat  
Though thou pronounce, more soft, more delicate,  
Affected more, and more effeminate  
Then Hæmus-selse, or feate Carpophorus,  
Thy face computes, and summs thy yeares to us.

444

Si tibi simpliciter uxoria, deditus uni  
Est Animus, submitte caput, cervice parcat  
Ferre Iugum ; Nullam Invenies quæ parcat Am  
Ardeat Ipsa licet, tormentis gaudet Amici  
Et spolijs ; igitur longe minus utilis Illi  
Vxor, quisquis erit bonus, optandusq; Maritus.

But if thou canst affect the wedded life,  
And canst bequeath thy mind to one sole wife,  
Submit thy Head then, and thy neck prepare  
To beare the yoke; None shalt thou find will spare  
Her Lover, though she doe Him dearly love,  
She joyes to vexee, and anger (Him to prove)  
To a good natur'd man, therefore (God wot)  
No gaine is by a wife, or profit got.

445

Nil unquam invita donabis conjuge, vendes  
Hac obstante nihil, nihil hæc si nolit emetur;  
Hæc dabit Affectus; Ille excludetur Amicus  
Iam senior, cujus Barbam tua Ianua vidit.

Nought must be given by him, bought, sold, or lent,  
But with her privity, and first consent;  
All her Affections she must oversway,  
His ancient Friend, that in his bosome lay,  
Whose Beards first Moss, his household Gates did see,  
Now waxen elder, must excludèd be.

446

————— Audi

Nulla unquam de morte hominis cunctatio longa.

Heare first the party, and the cause well weigh,  
Sist no cunctation, or discreet delay,  
Can ere be thought too long, which we ought make  
When once a Mans dear life lies at the stake.

447

O demens, ita servus, homo est? fecerit, esto;  
Nec volo, sic Iubeo, sit pro ratione voluntas.

O Foele, as though a Servant were a man?  
But be he so, and faultlesse too, what then?  
This is my pleasure, and I thus command,  
It shall be so; my will for pleasure stand,

Despe-

448

Desperanda tibi salva concordia socru,  
 Illa docet spolijs nudi gaudere Mariti,  
 Illa docet missis a corruptore Tabellis  
 Nil rude, nil simplex rescribere, decipit illa  
 Custodes, aut Ære domat.

*Hope for no peace, while thy Wives Mother lives,  
 Rules how to spoyle thee, she her Daughter gives,  
 And learned answers prompts Her to endite  
 Unto her Sweet-hearts letters, which they write,  
 She can her Keepers cousen, or with Gold  
 Dandle them daintily their peace to hold.*

449

Scilicet expectes ut tradat mater honestos  
 Aut alios mores, quàm quos habet? utile porro  
 Filiolam turpi vetulæ producere turpem.

*For can yee look that any Mother should  
 Breed up her Daughters otherwise, or mould  
 Her mind or manners, other then her own,  
 Which she hath by her education?  
 Besides, tis for a whorish Mothers wealth,  
 To have a Daughter whorish, like her selfe.*

450

Nulla fere causa est, in qua non Fæmina litem  
 moverit.

Componunt Ipsæ per se formantq; libellos  
 Principium, atq; Locos Celso dictare paratæ.

*Scarce is a suit in Law, but women are  
 The Tinder, and first Trumpets to the warr,  
 No Lawyers drawes their Bookes, nor them peruse,  
 So formally their Bills they can compose,  
 That Celsus selfe-judgement they dare oppose,  
 And dictate to him, how he should, and whence  
 Begin his speech, and raise his Arguments.*

451 Q



451

quem præstare potest mulier galeata pudorem  
 quæ fugit a sexu? vires amat; Hæc tamen ipsa  
 non nolle fieri, nam quantula nostra voluptas.

*These armed women, oh, what modesty*

*Can they performe, who from their sexe doe fly?*

*They'r all for strength, yet would they though they  
 Be turn'd to men. (might,*

452

læ sunt, quæ tenui sudant in cyclade, quarum  
 delicias, & panniculus Bombicinus urit.

*These are the Nicelings, who so scald with heate,*

*That in a linnen Wast-coat they doe sweat,*

*Whose delicate fine dainty limbs, even fry*

*In a loose Mantle of silke Bombacie.*

453

semper habet lites, alternaq; Iurgia lectus,

in qua Nupta jacet, minimum dormitur in illa.

*That Bed hath ever civill wars and strife,*

*Small rest, and sleep, wherein there lies a wife.*

454

— Nihil est audacius Illis,

reprensus Iram atq; Animos a crimine sumunt.

*Nothing more bold, and full of Impudence,*

*Then is a Whore, surpriz'd in her offence;*

*She stoutness, and courageous wrath together,*

*Doth from her villainies and lewdnesse gather.*

455

castabat castas humilis Fortuna latinas

condam; nec vitij contingi parva sinebat

casta labor, somniq; breves, & vellere Thusco

exata, duræq; manus.

*Philome, the Latines humble Fortune made,*

*Their women chaste, no vice durst then invade*

*Their*

*Their simple Cottages, where nought did keep,  
Save daily labour, paines and little sleep,  
And where their hands were brawny, hard within,  
With Tuscan Woolle, which they did card and spin*

456

*Nunc patimur longæ pacis mala, sævior Armis  
Luxuria incubuit, victumq; ulciscitur orbem,  
Nullum crimen abest, facinusq; libidinis ex quò  
Paupertas Romana perit.*

*Sick now with surfeit of long peace, we pine,  
Now (worse then wars) doth cruell luxury  
Breake in upon us, and doth quittance cry,  
And venge the conquer'd World; no vice, no fault  
Ne, no notorious lust hath wanting been,  
Since old Romes ancient poverities decay,*

457

*Prima peregrinos obscæna pecunia mores  
Intulit, & turpi fregerunt sæcula luxu,  
Divitiæ molles.*

*This cursed money forraign fashions first  
Brought in, and wanton riches have quite burst  
All the whole World, and made it soft and nice,  
With excess Ryot, and a flux of vice.*

458

*Pone seram, cohibe, sed quis custodiet ipsos  
Custodes?*

*Lock the doors fast, and curbe their Liberty,  
Set Keepers over them; but who the while  
These Keepers selves shall keepe?*

459

*Iam eadem summis pariter minimisq; libido est,  
Nec melior pedibus silicem quæ conterit atrum  
Quam quæ longorum vehitur cervice Syrorum.*

For now both rich and poor, like lustfull been,  
As well, who bare-foot, tread the Black-flint stone,  
As who long Syrians necks, be born upon.

460

multis res angusta domi est, sed nemo pudorem  
superrat; nec se meretur ad Illum  
quem dedit hæc, posuitq; modum.

Many at home their state is very poor,  
But modesty and shame, which ever more  
Companions wont to been of Poverty;  
None have, ne care to have, ne them apply  
Vnto that Meane, to keep within those bounds,  
and discreet measure, which she them propounds.

461

——— Vtile quid sit  
ospiciant aliquando viri, frigusq; famemq;  
armica tandem quidam expavere magistra.

But sometimes yet, some Man in time foresee,  
What for them may most profitable be;  
And by the Aunts example, before hand,  
Have cold and hunger feared in the Land.

462

prodiga non sentit pereuntem fœmina census  
velut exhausta, redivivas pallalet Arca,  
nummus & è magno semper tollatur acerbo,  
non unquam reputant quanti sua gaudia constant.

The Prodigall Wife feels not her Husbands loss;  
As if new heapes of Gold he could ingross,  
And as an unexhausted spring did flow,  
And still within his Chest revive and grow;  
She never cares (no more then doth the posse)  
So she them have, how dear her pleasures cost.

463

Dic mihi nunc quæso, dic Antiquissime divum,  
Respondes his (Iane Pater) magna otia cœlo,  
Non est ut video, non est quod agatur apud vos.

*Say (O thou ancient God of gods) O say,  
Do'st (Father Ianus) answer, when they pray?  
Certes great leisure in Heaven is, and yee  
Have little, or no employment there, I see.*

364

—Faciunt graviora coactæ

Imperio sexus, minimumq; libidine peccant.

*For much more villany lewd women do'u,  
Through strong coaction, and fierce tyrannie  
Of their Imperious sexe, through jealousie,  
Envie, Anger, Malice, then through th' sin  
Of Lechery (which if compar'd, herein  
Is but a Peccadelio Fault, so small,  
That it may seem no fault at all.*

465

Tum gravis illa viro, tunc orba Tygride peior.  
*She/ coulds and railles, and more outragious is,  
Then a rob'd Tyger, that her whelps doth miss.*

466

Aut odit pueros, aut ficta Pellice plorat,  
Vberibus semper lachrymis semperq; paratis  
In statione sua, atq; expectantibus illam,  
Quo jubeat manare modo, tu credis amorem.

*Or she his Children hates, or doth surmise  
With teares abundance, ready in her eyes,  
Expecting her command, both when and how,  
From their full Stations to shewre downe and flow  
That thou a VVhore kepst underneath her nose:  
And all this from pure love thou dost suppose.*

467



467

mos humiles rapere & concidere loris  
rata solet ; nam si latratibus alti  
punctur somni, Fustes huc ocyus inquit  
erte, atq; illis dominum jubet ante feriri  
nde canem ; gravis occurfu, teterrima vultu.

ast all entreaty, on each small dislike,  
er meane poor Neighbours she wont beat & strike ;  
or in her sleep, if chance a Dogg to baule,  
tsoone for whips and cudgels she doth call ;  
nd first the Master, then the Dogg doth beate ;  
nger and wrath, have in her face their seat,  
nd in her eyes, Revenge her dwelling hath.

468

—Sic tanquam alta in dolia longus  
iderit serpens, bibit, & vomit, ergo Maritus  
seat, atq; oculis Bilem substringit opertis.  
hus, just like Vipers, fall into VVine Butts,  
leep gussling downe the licket to their Guts,  
Vbich they, est from their Bowels soon constrain  
et drinckes, and spewes, and spewes, and drincks again,  
Whereat her Husbands Nauscon doth arise,  
nd hides his anger in his closed eyes.

469

eamen gravior, quæ cum discumbere cepit  
dat Virgilium, perituræ ignoscit Elizæ,  
mittit vates, & comparat inde Maronem,  
alia parte in trutinæ suspendit Homerum.

ut she is yet incomparably worse,  
Who in her Bed, begins a learn'd discourse,  
oth Virgil praise, and fairly pardoneth  
oor Dido, for her voluntary death,  
oizeth the Poets, (Homer in one scale),  
th' other Maro ~~Ham~~ to countervaille.

470 Cedunt

470

*Cedunt Grammatici, vincuntur Rhetores, omnis  
Turba tacet, nec Causidicus, nec Præco loquatur,  
Altera nec mulier ———*

*Grammarians yeild, all Rhetoricians fly,  
Each mouth is stopt, all Lawyers tongues doe lye,  
No Crier, no, nor other woman's heard.*

471

*————— Verborum tanta cadit vis,  
Tot pariter pelves, tot tintinnabula dicas  
Pulsari; Iam nemo tubas, atq; Æra fatiget,  
Vna laboranti poterit succutere luna,  
Imponit finem sapiens & rebus honestis.*

*So infinite a storme of words is rear'd,  
As if so many Bells and Basons ring,  
Needs now no Pipes, nor Brasse parts tinkling;  
For she alone can well relieue the Moon,  
And from her passion (with her noyse undone;  
Shee Philosophically propounds an end,  
And Summum-Bonum, w<sup>h</sup>e eto all should tend.*

472

*Non habeat matrona tibi, quæ iuncta recumbit  
Dicendi genus, aut cultum sermone rotato  
Torqueat Enthy nera, nec Historias sciat omnes;  
Sed quædam ex libris, & non intelligat.*

*Be not thy Bride, that ligs with thee in Bed,  
In fluent Rhetorick, nor in Logick read;  
Ne round her Argument, wheel her Theme,  
In compass of a curtayl'd Entymeme;  
But somewhat let her reade, in Bookes by roar,  
The sense w<sup>h</sup>ereof she understand th not;  
Nor let her know all manner Historiet.*

473

473

Odi

ne ego quæ repetit, volvitq; Palæmonis Artem,  
rata semper lege, & ratione loquendi,  
otosq; mihi tenet Antiquaria versus,  
curanda viris, opicæ castigat Amicæ  
ba, Solœcismum liceat fecisse Marito.

My blood at her, even with disdain doth rise,  
Who reads, and studies, and doth con by heart,  
and speake by Method of Palæmons art;  
Who heapes of absolute old antick verses,  
Which I ne're heard of, unto me rehearsets;  
and home-spun words (which wise men nere intend)  
Doth taxe, and critick of her opick Friend,  
Though short (I hope) her Husband shee'l not take,  
I chance him many Solœcisme's make.

474

non permittit mulier sibi, turpe putat nil  
in virides gemmas collo circumdedit,  
tribus extentis magnos commisit Elenchos.

The Wife, that once her long Swans neck besets,  
With Emeralds, and rich costly Carcanets,  
and hangs her long extended perſed eares  
With ovall perles, and precious Cylinders,  
lets loose the Reins to her unbevel'd will,  
and thinks that nothing can misseem her ill

475

cler bilius nihil est quam fœmina dives,  
crea æda aspectu, teterima vultu,  
e tæret facies, aur pingua Poppæana  
at, & hinc miseri viscantur labra mariti  
machum veniet lora cute.

Nothing so harsh, as a rich Wife to brook,  
Her face at home most nastily doth look;

Behov'd

*Bedawb'd all ore with Milke, and Bread'en crums  
And Poppæan salve, that when her Husband comes  
His lips in kissing (as with Lime) stick fast;  
But to her Sweet-heart, she comes glaz'd & wast*

476

*———— Machis Foliata perantur,  
His emitur quidquid graciles huc mittitis Indi.*

*For these her palliards comming, are prepar'd  
The fragrant leaves of (savory senting Nard,  
For them is bought, what ever precious thing,  
Yee slender timberd-Indians hether bring.*

477

*Sed quæ mutatis inducitur atq; fovetur  
Tot medicaminibus, costæq; filiginis offas  
Accipit, & madidæ, facies dicatur, an ulcus?*

*But she that is thus overlaid, and spread  
With Oyntments, Salves, and Papp of boyled Bru  
May we her face, a face, or Vicer say.*

478

*Præfectura domus Sicula non inior Aula.  
O cursed House, thus govern'd in this sort,  
More tyrannous then the Sicilian Court.*

479

*Componit crinem laceratis ipsa capellis  
Nuda humeros Psecas infælix nudisq; mamillis  
Altior hic quare cincinnus? Tauræa punit  
Continuo flexi crimen, facinulq; capilli,  
Quid Psecas admisit? quænam est hic culpa puell  
Si tibi displicuit nasus tuus:*

*With her bare Brests, and naked shoulders raw'd  
With whipping, and her towed-ruffled haire  
Torne, and disorderly about her eares,  
Poor Psecas stands her Mistress head to dress,*



*Much finer then at erst ; the Lyonsess  
Her Mistris, thus her questions by the hair,  
Why doth this Lock above the fellows stare ?  
Eft soons, for this unpardonable sinne,  
A long Bulls-pizzle lays about her skin ;  
Ist the poor Wenchs fault, if thy long Nose  
Displease thee, as thy Glasse it to thee shomes.*

480

— *Tanquam famæ discrimen agatur.  
ut animæ ; tanti est quærendi cura decoris.  
So endless is the care for Beauties sake ;  
As if their life, or honour lay at stake.*

481

— *Andromachen a fronte videbis  
ost minor est, aliam credas ; cedo si breve parvi  
ritata est lateris spacium, breviorq ; videtur  
rgine Pygmæa, nullis subnixa cothurnis  
levs erecta, consurgit in oscula planta.  
Forward, you'd thinke you saw Andromache,  
Behind, some other lower Wife you see ;  
And reason good she here be born withall,  
If she of stature be so very small :  
And shorter then a Dwarfish pigmy, she  
Without the helpe of her Choppenies be,  
And on her tip-to'es she be fain to skip,  
To take her Rise, to kisse her Lovers lip.*

482

*Ulla viri cura interea, nec mentio fiet  
mnorum ; vivit tanquam vicina Marito,  
c solo propior, quod Amicos conjugis odit  
servos ; gravis est rationibus.  
Meane while she of her Husband hath no care,  
And not a word how great his charges are ;  
To him, in all the carriage of her life,*

G

she.

*She is more like a Neighbour then a Wife ;  
 Onely herein a Wife she personates,  
 That she her Husbands friends and servants hates ;  
 In her expences she no meane will use,  
 But is immesurably, most profuse.*

483

*Grande sonat, metuiq; jubet Septembris & Aūstri  
 Adventum, nisi se centum lustraverit ovis,  
 Et Xerampetinas veteres donaverit Ipsi,  
 Vt quicquid subiti, & magni discriminis instat  
 In tunicas sat, & totum simul expiet Annum.*

*The knavery of the Popish Priests, de-  
 phered in these Heathen priests.*

*Lowd he proclaimes, and threatens them to feare  
 The Southern winds, which he estsoons can reare;  
 And Saint Septembers comming instantly,  
 To light upon them, if they doe not buy  
 Out all their finnes, and Expiation make  
 With a hundreth Eggs ; and unto him betake  
 Their changeable silk Coats ; for then, no chance  
 Shall them surprize, nor suddain mischevance ;  
 But all misfortunes, and what hurt so ere,  
 Shall pass into those Coats, for one whole year.*

484

*Hibernum fracta glacie descendet in Amnem,  
 Ter matutino Tyberi mergetur & ipsis  
 Vorticibus tumidum caput abluet ; Inde superbi  
 Totum Regis Agrum nuda & tremebunda cruent  
 Erepet genibus, si candida Iusserit Io,*

*Barefoot, these women on sharp-broken Ice,  
 Will bouldly walke ; By breake of day, they thri  
 Their fearfull heads, ore head and eares will thri  
 In midst of Tyber (if he say they must)  
 Thence nak'd, and quaking, they'l nere stick to*

*On their bare bloody Knees, all o're Mars-street,  
If Isis say the word.*

485

*Ille petit veniam, quoties non abstinet uxor  
Concubitu, sacris observandisq; diebus;  
Magnaq; debetur violata pœna cadurco.*

*If any Wife those sacred dayes profanes,  
That are exempt, and which the Law restrains,  
With lust, and carnall copulation,  
He prayes for pardon, of the violation  
Of her chaste wedlock Bed; and th' penalty  
Which grievously she hath incur'd thereby.*

486

*Qualiacunquē volēs Iudæi somnia vendunt.  
The Iewes will sell you for a little hire,  
Lies of all sorts, what ere you can desire.*

487

*— Faciet quod deferat Ipse.  
These Southsayers much villany will use,  
Which yet in others they will first accuse.*

488

*— — — Quicquid  
exerit Astronomus credent de Fonte relatum  
Ammonis; quoniam Delphis oracula cessant.  
As sure, what's spoke by an Astronomer,  
They verely beleewe, as if it were  
From Ammons sacred well; by love exprest,  
Sith now at Delphos, Oracles are ceast.*

489

*— — — occurſus etiam vitare memento  
cujus manibus, seu pingua succina tritas  
Ephemerides.*

*Of such like women also doe beware,  
Whom thou still wandring to and fro the street*

*With, her Ephemerides in hand do'st meet,  
Worn with much handling, which she often reads  
Glistring and smooth, as her fat Amber Beades.*

490

— Quæ castro viro, patriamq; petente  
Non ibit pariter; numeris revocata Thrusilli  
Ad primum lapidem vectari cum placet, hora  
Sumitur ex libro, si prurit frictus ocelli  
Angulus, inspecta Genesi collyria poscit,  
Ægra licet jaceat, captendi nulla videtur,  
Aptior hora cibo, nisi quam dederit Petosyris.

*She neither companies her Husband out,  
Nor coming home (if she have any doubt,  
Or scruple in her mind) till she orelook  
The fatall Numbers of Thrasyllus Book;  
If chance the corner of her left Eye-lidd  
Doe itch, or (being rub'd) look somewhat red;  
Ere thereto any Medicine she apply,  
She first calculates her Nativity;  
And be she deadly sick, she will not eat,  
To save her life, this or that sovereign meate,  
Till through all Petosyris leaves she rake,  
For the just minute, fittest it to take.*

491

Hæ tamen & partus subeunt discrimen, & omnes  
Nutricis tolerant fortuna urgente labores,  
Sed jacet Aurat o, vix ulla Puerpera Lecto  
Tantum Artes hujus, tantum medicamina possum  
Quæ steriles facit, & homines in ventre necandos  
Conducit.

*Yet each of these meane women undergoes,  
Danger of Child-birth, and those painfull thro's  
And (though but poor) are for their Childrens  
Content the Nurses, endless pains to take;*



*But seld' in Bed of Gold, a Mother lyes,  
So powerfull are her Arts, and Poyson'ries  
To barren women, and a man destroy  
In's Mothers Wombe.*

493

*Stat fortuna improba noctu  
Aridens blandis Infantibus ; Hos foveet omnes  
Involvitq; sinu ; domibus tunc porrigit altis,  
Secretumq; sibi minum parat ; Hos amat, his se  
Ingerit, atq; suos ridens producit Alumnos.*

*Blind-Owle-Ey'd Fortune, all night long abides,  
Smiling by these meane Infants naked sides,  
And some close Mimus chuseth to her selfe  
On whom she doret, and empties all her wealth,  
And honour on them (till her store be spent)  
She fosters them, and hugs them in her Brest,  
And plants in Families above the best.*

494

*Oderunt natos de Pellice, nemo recusat,  
Nemo vetat ?  
Vos ego Pupillos moneo, cuique amplior est res  
Custodite Animas, & nulli credite mensæ ;  
Livida materno fervent adipata veneno,  
Mordeat ante aliquis, quicquid porrexerit Illa  
Quæ peperit.*

*Wives naturally doe hate their Husbands Whores,  
And hate and drive their Bastards from their doors,  
Who can them blame ? But (yee young Orphants all)  
To whom your Fathers rich Revenues fall,  
Be carefull of your lives (I you areade)  
Trust no mans Table, and suspect his Bread ;  
No Mothers Banquets trust, for every where ;  
Is poyson mingled with their dainty cheare :*

G 3

*Wha*

*What ere's before you on the Table plac'd,  
By her who bare you, let some other taste.*

495

*Tunc duos una, sævissima vipera Coena ?  
Tunc duas ? septem, si septem forte fuissent.  
Vile Viper, and didst thou two sonnes butcher ?  
Two, thine own sons, murder at one supper ?  
Yea, two, and two ; and three to them again,  
Yea, seven would have, if had been seven, slain.*

496

*Minor admiratio summis,  
Debetur Monstris quoties facit ira nocentem  
Hunc sexum.*

*These Monsters of this sexe we less admire,  
Who sin through heate, of vengefull angry fire.*

497

*Illam ego non tulerim, quæ computat, & scelus in  
Sana facit.* (gen

*But I abhor that woman, that revolves,  
And with her selfe computes ; and then resolves  
Upon some damnable design, when she  
Is in cold blood, and from all passion free.*

498

*Occurrent multæ tibi Belides, atq; Eryphilæ,  
Mane Clytemnestram nullus non vicus habebit.  
Store of such Wives, as vile Eryphyle,  
And Belus Daughters thou each morn maist meet,  
And many Clytemnestras in each street.*

499

*Et spes & ratio studiorum in Cæsare tantum ;  
Solutus enim tristes hac tempestate Camænas  
Respexit.*

*My only hope, and meanes of study is,  
In Cæsar selfe ; sith he alone in this.*

# *A Nosegay of Flowers.*

129

*Hard niggard times, when all sorts them neglect :  
The poor decayed Muses doth respect.*

500

—— Cum desertis Aganippes  
Vallibus, esuriens migraret in Atria Clio.

*For now poor hungry Clio doth forsake  
Fresh Aganippes vallies, and doth haunt (want.  
Rich Churles, base Courts, for scraps, and bare pro-*

501

*Siqua aliunde putes rerum expectanda tuarum  
Præsidia, atque ideo croceæ membrana Tabellæ  
Impletur, Lignorum aliquid posce ocyus & quæ  
Componis, dona Veneris Thelesine marito  
Aut claude ; & positostinea pertunde libellos.*

*But if else-where with any else to speed,  
Thou hope to be releev'd in thy need,  
And to endear thy selfe to their good will,  
With verses, thou thy Crocean Parchment fill :  
First buy a Fagot (gentle Telestine)  
And unto Venus Husband them resign,  
Or shut thy Bookes, and bind them up for meat  
For Mothes, and Mouldwarps to consume and eat.*

502

*Perange miser Calamos, vigilataq; prælia dele,  
Qui facis in parva sublimia carmina cella.*

*Dash now thy Pen ; Thy watchfull Battail's blot,  
Who lofty verses mak'st in thy poor Cot.*

503

*pes nulla ulterior ; didicit jam dives Avarus  
Tantum admirari, tantum laudare disertos  
Vt pueri Iunonis Avem.*

G 4

There :

*There's no more hope; Charles in these durty dayes  
Have got a trick t'admire alone, and praise  
The learned crew, as Birds, wont now and then  
At Iuno's Fowls-eye-spotted Golden-fan.*

504

——— Sed defluit Ætas  
Et Pelagi patiens, & Cassidis atq; Ligonis.  
*But that hard age, that wont take pains at plough,  
And patient was of Seas, and Helme'ts, now  
Is vanisht quite.*

505

Ipsæ facit versus, atq; uni cedit Homero  
Propter mille Annos.  
*Himselfe makes verses, and doth yield to none,  
Save Homer selfe, for a thousand yeares agone.*

506

Nos tamen hoc agimus, tenuique in pulvere sulcos  
Ducimus, & litus tenui versamus Aratro.  
*Yet still we run this course, and all in vain,  
Furrow the dust, and plough the sandy Main.*

507

——— Tenet insanabile multos  
Scribendi Cacoëthes, & ægro in corde senescit.  
*Many this long and languishing disease,  
Of scribbling much, incurably doth scize;  
And on their sickly hearts doth take such hold,  
That it cleaves close, and with them waxeth old.*

508

Sed vatem egregium, cui non sit publica vena  
Qui nil expositum soleat deducere, nec qui  
Communi feri at carmen triviale moneta  
Hunc, qualem nequeo monstrare, & sentio tantum  
Anxi etate carens, Animus facit, omnis acerbi  
Impatiens, capidus sylvarum, aptusquæ bibendis  
Fortibus Aonidum.



But the right Bard (that hath no publicke vain,  
Who with no trash, the world doth entertain:  
Ne stamp his triviall verse with common coin,  
Ne with course hards his stately web doth weave,  
Such one, as in my fancie I conceive,  
Though cannot well expresse what one I meane,  
His vacant mind from anxious thoughts is cleane,  
Of cares, and crosses most impatient;  
He joyes the Groves, and Forrests to frequent,  
And is squar'd out th' Aonian streames to drinke.

509

— Nequè enim cantare sub Antro  
Pyerio, Thyrsumve potest contingere sana  
Paupertas, atquè Æris inops, quo nocte dieq;  
Corpus eget; satur est cùm dicit Horatius (Ohe.)  
Forsooth, haile poverty must never thinke  
To have the hap her learned layes to chant  
On mount Pyerius, where the Muses haunt,  
Nor th' Ivie Garlands touch, whose coin is scant;  
Ne can supply his bodies daily want;  
Horace is rich, and full of all good things,  
When in a Rapture, He his (O he) sings.

510

quis locus Ingenio? nisi cum se carmine solo  
Texant, & dominis Cyrrhæ Nysæq; seruant  
pectora nostra (duas non admittentia curas?  
What place is there for wit, and fine conceit,  
Save who are vext, but with their verses waight?  
And where our minds (which brook no double care,  
With Cyrrha and Nysa-Lords transported ars.

511

nam si Virgilio Puer, & tolerabile desit  
ospitium, caderent omnes a crinibus Hydrea  
arda nihil generet grave Buccina.

G 5

270

*For Virgil-himselfe, had his estate been scantied,  
And servants, and a house convenient wanted ;  
Those Hydra's hairy locks had falln to ground,  
And that Grave-awefull clanging Trumpets sound,  
Had nere been hard, but deafe and dumbe had dy'd.*

512

*Non habet Infelix Numitor quod mittat Amico,  
Quintillæ quod donet habet.*

*Base Numitor, hath nought to give his Friend,  
But to his Whore, he hath enough to send.*

513

*Contentus jaceat fama Lucanus in hortis,  
Marmoris ; & ferrano, tenuique saleio  
Gloria quantalibet, quid erit, si gloria tantum ?*

*In's marble Welkes, Lucan must spend his dayes,  
Content with fame, and gales of puffy praise ;  
What good is Glory, be it nere so great,  
To Bassus, or Serranus, without meate ?*

514

*Curritur ad vocem jucundam, & carmen amicæ  
Thebaidos, lætam fecit cum Statius urbem,  
Promisitque diem, tantaq; dulcedine captos  
Afficit Ille animos, tantaque libidine vulgi.  
Audirar, sed cum fregit subsellia versu  
Esurit, intactam Paridi nisi vendat Agaven.*

*All the whole Town in Statius doth rejoyce,  
At his set day, they flock to his sweet voice ;  
With his dear Thebais they even ravisht were,  
So eager were the vulger, him to heare ;  
Yet he, who with his verse their Benches cracks,  
Is hungry, and his stomach victuals lacks,  
Nigh starv'd, but he had for some little gold,  
To Paris his untouch'd Agave sould.*

518

Quis tibi Mæcenas ? quis nunc erit aut Proculius  
Aut Fabius ? quis Cotta ferus ? quis Lentulus alter ?  
Tunc par Ingenio pretium.

*For, where now of Mæcenas wilt thou speed ?  
Or where a second Proculius find ?  
An other Fabius ? or a Cotta, where ?  
Or such like Lentulus, as was whilere ?  
Then dainty wits were guerdoned indeed  
With Recompense, and answerable Meed.*

516

Quis dabit Historico, quantum daret Acta legenti ?  
Sed genus ignavum, quod tecto gaudet & umbra.  
*To th best Historian, who the Tythe wilt give ?  
Of what to one, who by the Lawes doth live ?  
All, for men hold them for a lazie Trade,  
Who never stirr abroad, and love the shade.*

517

Tunc immensa cavi spirant mendacia Folles  
Conspuiturque sinus.

*His hollow Bellowes breath forth heapes of lyes,  
That on his Brest the very flaver flies.*

518

Et tamen hoc ipsum est utile, purpura vendit  
Causidicum, vendunt Amathistina, convenit illis,  
Et strepitu & facie majoris vivere census.

*This kind of course much profit doth them draw  
Their Purple, and their Jewels sell their Law ;  
So needfull tis, with greater noice to live,  
And greater show, that men large Fees may give.*

519

sed finem Impensæ non servat prodiga Roma.  
*But Prodigall Rome, in all, that all doe use  
Is infinite expensfull, and profuse.*

520

Rara in tenui Facundia Panno.

*Sweet eloquence is feld lapt up in Freez.*

521

————— Accipit te

Gallia, vel potius Nutricula Caufidicorum  
Africa, si placeat mercedem imponere linguæ.*Get thee to Gallia, or to Africa,**The Nurse of Lawyers, if thee list to lay**Thy Tongue to pawn, and plead for mickle Meed,**And hire thy voice out at good price indeed.*

522

Declamare doces? o ferrea pectora Vesti,  
Cum perimit sævos classis numerosa Tyrannos.*O Vestius brazen Lungs, and Iron sides,**Who to teach Schollers to declame, abides**A trade of life, the gods may seem t' invent,**For their lewd lives, great Tyrants to torment.*

523

Occidit miseros Crambe repetita Magistros.

*Repeated Crambes kill a Teachers heart,**Like twice-sod Coleworts, still to heare one part.*

524

Quis color, &amp; quod sit causæ genus, at ubi summa

Quæstio, quæ veniant diversa parte sagittæ?

Scire volunt omnes, mercedem solvere nemo.

*What Tropes, what Figures, and what ornaments**Of speech? what kind of cause? what Argument**Reasons, and Arrows shot from the adverse Foe,**How is the Question stated? all would know,**All affect Learning, but none it reward.*

525

————— Culpa docentis

Scilicet Arguitur, quod læva in parte mamillæ

*Nil, salis Arcadio Iuveni.*



*Thus is the Masters Industry reprov'd,  
And all his labour held not worth a pin,  
Because in'th young Arcadian Asse within  
The left side of his pap, one only grain  
Of salt, nor understanding doth remain.*

526

*Quanticunq; domus ; veniat qui fercula docte  
Componit, veniet qui Pulmentaria condit,  
Has inter sumptus sestertia Quintiliano  
Ut multum, duo sufficiunt, res nulla minoris  
Constabit Patri quam Filius.*

*Nothing's too much that on his house is spent ;  
Come curious Cooks, or any excellent  
Quaint-Pastry Man, who well can play their parts,  
And make all dainty Dishes curious Tarts,  
Strange savoury Sauces, and nice Rarities,  
Beyond all charge, he doth them rate and prize.  
Mongst all this lavish cost, Quintilian yet,  
But two Sestertia's, at most can get,  
So nothing stand these Fathers in less cost  
Then Children ; on whom, what ere's spent, is lost.*

527

————— *Exempla novorum.*  
*Fatorum transi ; Fælix, & pulcher, & acer,  
Fælix, & sapiens, & nobilis, & generosus,  
Appositam nigræ, lunam subtexit Alutæ,  
Fælix, orator quoque maximus, & Iaculator,  
Et si perfrixit, cantat bene.*

*Press not these samples of new upstart Fare,  
He's faire, he's valliant, who ere's fortunate ;  
The fortunats born man is generous,  
Wise, and descended from a noble House,  
And ties the Halfe-moon on his sable shooe,  
All's constru'd to the best what ere he doe :*

*The lucky Man's an acute Disputant,  
A learned Orator; and though he want,  
Both true and temper, and his voice be shrill,  
Yet passing sweet, the lucky man sings still.*

528

———Distant enim quæ

*Sydera te excipiant, modo primos incipientem  
Edere vagitus, & adhuc a matre rubentem.*

*So much it differs, and importeth thee,  
What stars doe welcome thy Nativity,  
When first thou to the world with teares dost come  
All red, and blushing from thy Mothers womb.*

129

*Si Fortuna volet, fies de Rhetore Consul,  
Si volet hæc eadem, fies de Consule Rhetor.  
If Fortane please, from Prætors meane degree,  
Thou to a Consulship shalt highed be:  
And if the selfe same fortune so adoom,  
From Consull, thou a Prætor shalt become.*

530

*Ventidius quid enim? quid Tullius? anne aliud quam  
Sydus, & occulti miranda potentia Fati.*

*For, what is Tullius? or Ventidius, what?  
Save th' strong influence of hidden Fate?*

531

*Servis Regna dabant, captivis fata triumphos,  
Fælix ille tamen corvo quoque rarior albo.*

*Kingdomes to servants, Triumphs unto slaves,  
Fate to and fro, disposeth oft, and waves,  
Nath'less these kind of lucky men, they been  
More rare, and setdome, then white Ravens are*

532

*Dij majorum umbris tenuem, & sine pondere terram  
Spirantesq; Crocos, & in urna perpetuum ver,*

;

Qui

Qui præceptorem sancti voluere parentis  
Esse loco.

*See gods, to our Forefathers shadowes daign  
A light, and waightie/s earth them to contain,  
And make their urnall dust still flourishing,  
With savoury Saffron, and perpetuall spring,  
Who painfull Schoole-masters have well decreed,  
Should to us stand in our dear Parents steed.*

533

Quis Gremio Enceladi doctique Palæmonis adfert,  
Quantum Grammaticus meruit labor?

*But who now unto learn'd palæmon i'st,  
Or to Encelades, brings equall gains  
Vnto the merit of their Grammar paines?*

534

—— Sed vos sævas imponite leges,  
Vt præceptori verborum regula constet,  
Vt tegat historias, Authores noverit omnes  
Tanquam ungues, digitosq; suos, &c.  
Exigite ut mores teneros, seu pollice ducat,  
Vt si quis sera vultum facit.

*Againe, harsh Lawes, and hard Conditions;  
All men enjoyn to Tutors of their sons,  
That they must know the very Entity,  
The rules of words, and strict Analogy;  
And that they must, so well their Children tend,  
That they must have all Histories at fingers end,  
And that all sorts of Authors they doe know,  
And have, and say by hart, as their Crosse row,  
Their manners so in print, that nothing lacks,  
As one would limbe a curious face in waxe.*

535

Non est leve tot puerorum,  
Observare manus, oculosque in fine trementes,

*'Tis no slite thing (tis true) to cast an Eye  
On every side, on such a company,  
T'obscure their hands, and eyes, &c.*

536

*Hæc inquit cures ; & cum se verterit Annus,  
Accipe victori populus quod postulat Aurum.*

*Pray (quoth the Father) have a care of these,  
And first, or last, your paines you shall not leese,  
And take at last, when th' yeare hath done his task,  
Much Gold as th' people for the victor aske.*

537

*Quis fructus Generis tabula jactare capaci,  
Fumoso equitum cum dictatore Magistros,  
Si coram lepidis male vivitur? effigies quò  
Tot Ballatorum? si luditur Alea pernox.*

Sat. 8.

*These Martiall mens so many Monuments,  
What grace, or profit done they them dispense?  
If the now Lepidi, debauchd doe live,  
And unto dice, themselves and ryot give.*

538

*Tota licet veteres, exornent undiquè ceræ  
Atria, nobilitas sola est, atquè unica virtus.*

*But be his Courts, all round imbellished,  
With old waxe Statues of his Grandfires dead;  
Yet only vertue, is that All in All,  
Which we Nobility can truly call.*

539

*Paulus, vel Cossus, vel Drusus moribus esto  
Hos ante effigies majorum pone tuorum.*

*Paulus, or Cossus manners represent,  
Or noble Drusus, 'fore the Monument,  
Or Images of any Ancestor,  
As samples of thy life, doe these preferr.*

840 Prima



540

Prima mihi debes Animi Bona; ſanctus haberi  
 iuſtitia què tenax, dictis factisquè mereris  
 Agnoſco procerem, ſalve Getalice; ſeu tu  
 Silvanus, quocunq; alio de ſanguine, rarus  
 Civis, & egregius Patriæ contingis ovanti.

*The Riches of the mind I chiefly loves;  
 Then doe thy ſelfe in word and deed approve;  
 A ſtrict, entire, juſt, honeſt man to be,  
 And I will hugg thee; and acknowledge thee,  
 Right-worthy Nobleman to been indeed:  
 Be thou Getulian, or elſe of the ſeed  
 Of great Silvanus, or what ſtrain ſo ere,  
 All haile (great Lord) for whom thy Countrey dear,  
 Triumphs with very Ioy, for having got  
 ſo rare, ſo excellent a Patriot.*

541

Quis enim Generoſum dixerit hunc, qui  
 indignus Genere, & præclaro nomine tantum  
 inſignis?

*For who accounts them gentle ay the more?  
 Who from the ſtately ſtock, that them firſt bore,  
 Doe quite degenerate, and nought retain,  
 But their bare Names, and heapes of Titles vain?*

542

Nanum cujuſdam Athlanta vocamus  
 Ethyopem Cygnum; partam extortamq; Puellam  
 Europam.

*Some Pigmie, we mote Atlas call as well,  
 The Blackmoor Swan, as rightly parallel  
 Diſtorted Vrchin to Europa's ſhape,  
 Or painted Berries with the living Grape.*

543 Ca

543

———— Canibus pigris, scabiequè vetusta  
 Levibus, & siccæ lambentibus ora lucernæ;  
 Nomen erit Pardus, Tygris Leo.

*We, nasty Curs, with their shag'd staring haire,  
 Througħ Age, and stincking mange, that nought wor  
 Save Candles ends to eat, and lick the spit, (at  
 May Lyon, Pard, or Tygre call us fit.*

544

Vos humiles (inquis) vulgi pars ultima nostri,  
 Quorum nemo queat Patriam monstrare Parentum  
 Ast ego Cecropides.

*Thou (with contempt) thus all art wont to brand,  
 Yee dunghill Brats, base Faeces of our Land,  
 Your Fathers Countrey no man ever kend,  
 Whilst I from ancient Cecrops doe descend.*

545

———— Vivas, & originis hujus,  
 Gaudia magna feras.

*Long maist thou thrive, and joy come to thy heart,  
 Of this thy high discent, not worth a ———*

546

———— Tamen Ima Plebe quiritem  
 Facundum invenies, solet hic defendere causas  
 Nobilis indocti, veniet de plebe togata  
 Qui Iuris nodos, & legum Ænigmata solvat.

*From these vulgars, whom thou do'st so disdain,  
 Many a wise Citizen, and ripe quick brain;  
 So eloquent of speech, we oft doe find,  
 That with their wit, and knowledge of their mind  
 They wonted are the causes to defend,  
 Of base bred Lords, who Learning never kend,  
 The various sense, and intricate sage sawes,*

And misty Riddles of the knotty Lanes,  
Some of these gowned vulgars can dissolve.

547

At tu

Non nisi Cecropides, truncoq; smillimus Hermæ  
Nullo quippe alio vincis discrimine, quàm quòd  
illi marmoreum caput est, tua vivit Imago.

*Thou canst doe nought (save in an idle vain)  
Brag of thy Gentry, and Cecropis vaunt,  
Full sib to Hermes trunk, with life doth want,  
Sith else no difference can ere be said  
Twixt thee, and it, save that his head is made  
Of massie Marble, and thine Image sees,  
And lives; else fitly both in all agrees.*

548

Dic mihi Teucrorum Proles Animalia muta,  
Quis generosa putat nisi fortia?

*Tell me (young Trojan, whom do'st ever see,  
Hold those Beasts generous, save which fortiall be?*

549

Nempe volucrem

ic laudamus Equum, facili cui plurima palma  
erret, & exultat rauco victoria circo  
Nobilis his, quocunq; venit de gramine, cujus  
Clara fuga ante alios, & primus in Æquore pulvis.

*The swiftest Horse, that ofrest wins the Prize,  
And mens hoarse throats applaud his victories;  
Who gets the start, and holds it all the Race,  
Casting still dust, in his next fellows face,  
Matters not whence his Countrey, or his Breed,  
We praise and prize according to his deed.*

550

ad vexale Pecus Corythæ posteritas, &  
Lyrpini, si rara Iugo victoria sedet;

Ni

Nil ibi majorum respectus, gratia nulla  
 Umbrarum, dominos pretijs mutare jubentur  
 Exiguus ; tritoq; trahunt Epyrhædia collo,  
 Segnipedes, digniq; molam versare Nepotis.

*Whereas (such all be bred of Bonny Bay,  
 Hirpinus, or of light bee'd Corytha ;  
 Yet, if the Chariot which he runneth in,  
 Doe by his slowness, seld or never win,  
 He's not respected for his Damme one jot,  
 Ne for his Sire regarded, who him got,  
 Nor for the strain and goodnes of his Race,  
 But he is sould for dulness of his pace ;  
 And many Masters changing every day,  
 For little price, is set to drag the Dray,  
 Or with his collord neck, the Ground to till,  
 Or (nought worth else) to grind in Nepos-Mill.*

551

Ergo ut miremur te non tua, primum aliquid da  
 Quod possim titulis inscribere præter honores  
 Quos illis damus, & dedimus, quibus omnia deb

*Wherefore, that we may thee, not thine admire,  
 Vnto some noble Enterprize aspire ;  
 Which with thy statues, and thy titles gay,  
 As thine own Right, we may most justly say,  
 Besides thine honours, which I needs must call  
 Theirs, and them give, to whom thou ow'st them*

552

Rarus enim ferme sensus communis in illa;  
 Fortuna.

*Full rare it is, scarce common sense to find  
 In rich Nobility, or reason in their mind.*

553

—— Sed te censerī laude tuorum  
 Pontice noluerim, sic ut nihil ipse futuræ



audis agas ; miserum est aliorum incumbere famæ.  
 I would not (Ponticus) be rul'd by me,  
 Thou shouldst (like others) a meer Tenant be,  
 To all thine Ancestors renown and praise,  
 Nought doing of thine own, thy name to raise  
 To future times ; no greater misery  
 On others fame, then wholly to relye.

554

ec collapsa ruant subductis testa columnis,  
 catus humi Palmes viduas desiderat ulmos.

The studs once falne, the House soon overwhelms ;  
 Earth-crawling Vines, crave helpe of th' widow

555

(Elm's.

—————Arbiter idem

eger, ambiguæ, si quando citabere testis  
 certæq; rei, Phalaris licet imperet ut sis  
 falsus, & admoto dicet perjuria Tauro,  
 minimum crede nefas Animam præferre pudori,  
 propter vitam vivendi perdere causas.

Pretius Councell, well worthy the  
 mouth of a Heathen, and the  
 heart of a Christian.

If should thee chance be sommon'd by the Lawes,  
 To testifie in some hard doubtfull cause,  
 All be selfe Phalaris should thee command,  
 And (but thou wilt be false) threats out of hand  
 Into his Brasen Bull, to have thee hurl'd,  
 Deem it the basest thing in all the world ;  
 More of thy life, then honesty to make,  
 And lives dear causes loose, for lives poor sake.

556

expectata diu tandem Provincia cum te  
 storem excipiet, pone Iræ fræna modumq;

Ponc

Pone & Avaritiæ, miserere inopum sociorum,  
 Ossa vides Regum vacuis exhausta medullis,  
 Respice quid moneant leges, quid curia mandet,  
 Præmia quanta Bonos maneat.

*If after long expectance, thou do'st gain  
 Charge of some Province, doe thy wrath restrain,  
 Bridle thy passion, Avarice refrain;  
 Weigh, and with pitie doe commiserate  
 The poor Provincials, Fellowes of our State;  
 Seeing great Kings have out of all been thrown,  
 Suckt dry to th' very marrow in the bone;  
 Wrest not the Lawes, the Senates will regard.  
 Still call to mind, how they the Good reward, &c*

557

— Referebant Navibus altis  
 Occulta spolia, & plures de pace Tryumphos.  
*Close hidden spoyles, in ships they doe convey,  
 And over peace triumphed many a way.*

558

Curandum inprimis ne magna injuria fiat  
 Fortibus & miseris; tollas licet omne quod usque  
 Auri atque Argenti, scutum gladiumque relinquis  
 Et Iacula & Galeam, spoliatis Arma supersunt.  
*But specially, beware to wrong and wrest,  
 Great manly minds, with miseries oppress;  
 For though thou strip them bare unto the skins,  
 Thou leavest them their Swords and Iavelins,  
 Their Targets, and steeld Helmets be their own,  
 Albe their Gold and silver quite be gone.*

559

Omne Animi vitium tanto conspectius in se,  
 Crimen habet, quanto major qui peccat habetur.  
*The greater Hee, or Sbee, that doth amiss,  
 So much the vice the more notoriqus is.*

560

ostē quidem, sed Luna videt, sed sydera testes  
tendunt oculos.

*Indeed 'twas night, when no man him bewrayes,  
The Moon yet sees; the Stars upon him stare,  
And the Cloud witnesses against him are.*

561

— Breve sit quod turpiter audes.  
*Be't short, what ever evill act thou doe.*

Alias,

*If ere thou d'st commit unworthy deed,  
Be it yet short, persist not I aread.*

562

Quidam cum prima recensentur crimina barba  
indulge veniam Pueris.

*Some faults, with our first Beards be shav'd away,  
And youth (if any) pardon merit may.*

563

As Trojugenæ vobis ignoscitis, & quæ  
Cerdonia Cerdoni, Volusos Brutosq; decebunt.

*But noble Trojans, yee your selves can flatter,  
What Cerdon doth is held a hainous matter;  
If Volusus, or Brutus doe like fact,  
Oh tis a brave, and honourable Act.*

564

Quia si dentur populo suffragia, quis tam  
auditus, ut dubitet Senecam præferre Neroni?

*Mote all men speake their Conscience, who's so base,  
But Seneca, for Nero would embrace?*

565

Quo Pater tibi sit Therſites, dummodo tu sis,  
Acidæ similis, Vulcaniaq; Arma capeſſas,  
Nam te Therſitæ similem producat Achilles.

*Idē*

*I'de rather thou Thersites sonne be held,  
So thou be like Achilles, and can weeld  
Those his Vulcanian Arm's; then that thou been  
Achilles child, and like Thersites seen.*

566

*Majorum primus quisquis fuit ille tuorum,  
Aut Pastor fuit, aut illud quod dicere nolo.*

*The first of all thine Ancestors of yore,  
Was but some Shepheard, or (I say no more.)*

567

*Nos colaphum incutimus lambenti crustula servo.  
We boxe our boyes for licking our sweet meat.*

568

*Deprendas Animi tormenta, latentis in ægro  
Corpore; deprendas & gaudia; sumit utrumque  
Inde habitum facies.*

*The comforts, and discomforts of mans mind,  
Lodg'd in a sickly Body, we may find  
Symptomes of both, the face it doth partake.*

569

*Quid tamen ulterius Monstrum, quam mollis Ar  
What baser, or more beastly Monster i'st,  
Then a soft Churle, and wanton Mammonist?*

570

*—Quid Agam Bruma spirante? quid oro?  
Quid? dicam scapulis servorum mente Decembri  
Et pedibus durate, & expectate cicadas.*

*What wilt I doe in winter? think'st thou it meet  
That I should preach unto my servants feet,  
And shoulders in December? Slaves, hold out,  
Expect, till Grasshoppers skip round about.*

571

*Quid enim dubitant componere crimen*



dominos, quoties rumoribus ulciſcuntur  
Althea?

*For what Aſperſions will they not devize  
Againſt their Maſters? when with Tales and Lyes,  
They'r once reſolv'd to be reveng'd on him  
For all the Bangs, wherewith hee cougell'd them?*

572

vivendum recte; cum propter plurima, tum his  
recipue cauſis, ut linguas Mancipiorum  
contemnas; Nam Lingua mali pars peſſimi ſervi.

*For many reaſons wee ought well to live;  
But ſpecially, that wee no vantage give  
To ſlaves baſe tongues: forſooth bad Servants tongue  
Is the worſt part, that doth to them belong.*

573

—— Feſtinat enim decurrere velox  
oſculus, anguſta, miſeraque breviffima vitæ  
ortio; dum bibimus, dum certa, vuguenta, Puellas  
ſcimus, obrepit non intellecta ſenectus.

*For, our Youths Prime-roſe doth ſo quickly ſhed,  
Yea, and ſo ſmall and ſlender is the thred  
Of our unhappy Life, that whiſt wee drink,  
Of Wooing, Garlands, and ſweet Baths do think,  
Vvauvares, inſenſibly, Age on doth creep.*

574

vi noſtrique Lares, quos thure minuto  
at Faire, aut tenui ſoleo exorare Corona,  
ando ego figam aliquid, quo ſit mihi tuta ſenectus  
Tegete, & Baculo?

*Oh my poor Lares, whom, with ſome ſmall deal  
Of Frankincenſe I wont preſent, or Me-t,  
Or flowry Coronets; ah, when ſhall I  
Faſten upon ſome little Certainty?*

H

From

*From Crutches, and a homely Hermitage,  
Me to defend, and sheeld my feeble Age.*

575

———— Nam cum pro me fortuna rogatur,  
Affigit ceras Illa de Nave petitas

*Quæ Siculos Cantus effugit Remige surdo-  
When ever I to Fortune make my pray'rs,  
She still with some of that waxe stops her eares,  
Fetcht from his Ship, whose deafe sayles did avoid,  
From being by those Sicilian Songs destroy'd.*

576

———— Pauci dignoscere possunt  
Vera Bona, atq; illis multum diversa, remota  
Erroris nebula.

Sat.

*Few Iudgements, clear from Clouds of Error, can  
Distinguish right, the Flower from the Bran,  
Things truely good, from things, but good in show,  
And things directly, neither so, nor so.*

577

———— Quid enim Ratione timemus  
Aut cupimus ; quid tam dextro pede concipis, ut te  
Conatus non pœniteat ?

*For what with Reason doe we wish or feare,  
What so great hopesfull Busines is there,  
Which once obtain'd, we doe not soon repent ;  
Our many pray'rs, and paines therein mispent.*

578

———— Torrens dicendi copia multis  
Et sua mortifera est Facundia ; viribus ille  
Consilis perijt, admirandisq; lacertis.

*A Tide of wit and eloquence, their Bane  
Hath prov'd to some ; and unto some again,  
Their toxy Armes, and strength, which they over  
Hath unto them full deadly fatale been.*

579

579

— Rarus venit in Cænacula Miles.  
Seldome or never doo'n, these Souldiers come  
Up to the pōor mans bare Cenaculum,  
Pauca licet portes Argenti vascula puri,  
Nocte Iter ingressus Ferrum, contumq; timebis  
Et motæ ad lunam trepidabis Arundinis umbram.

Yee dare not out of doors, at night step forth,  
With nere so little coine, or monies worth,  
For feare of swords, and staves to misbeeeve yee,  
The stirring of a straw will startle yee;  
And each Reeds dancing shade against the Moone,  
As from so many Theeves, will make yee run.

580

Cantabit vacuus coram Latrone viator.  
The emptie Travailer doth feareless fare,  
And sing before the Thiefe, at all houres dare.

581

Imma fere vota, & cunctis notissima Templis,  
Ut ut crescant, ut opes; ut maxima toto  
Coltra sit Ara Foro.

The first chiefe thing, and the most usuall  
In every Temple, for which men doe call,  
Is to be rich; and that our full stuf Chest  
May in the Forum prove the wealthiest.

582

— Nulla Aconita bibantur  
Stilibus; tunc Illa time, cum pocula sumes  
Emmata, & lato setinum fulgebit in Auro.

Men seldome drink the deadly Aconite  
In earthen cups; feare that in Goblets bright,  
Of burnisht carved Gold, which goodly shine,  
With sparkling radiant Rayes of Setin-wine.

H 2

583 Cujus

583

————— Cujus Prudentia monstrat  
Summos posse viros, & magna exempla datu-  
ros Ver tecum in patria, crasseque in Aere nasci.

*In Wetherland, under duſk foggie Climes,  
For Learning, and Example to all times,  
That deep Wiſe men, and excellently-rare  
May well be born, his wiſdom doth declare.*

584

Quosdam præcipitat Subjecta Potentia magnæ  
Invidiæ.

*Too great Affecting much Authority,  
Which breeds much Envie, many doth destroy.*

585

Iam stridunt Ignes; Iam Follibus atque Caminis  
Addet odoratum, populo caput, & crepat ingens  
Sejanus; deinde ex Facie toto orbe secunda  
Fiant Meoti, Pelves, sartago, Patellæ.

*With Bellowes blaſt, the Cauldrons now do rore  
And that ſame Head, which all Men did adore  
Now ſeeth's and boyls; and now Sejanus great  
Quite foundred is in his own Liquors heat:  
And of that Face, which e'ſt in ſo great grace  
Through the whole world, did hold the ſecond place  
They Pitchers make, and Pors, and ſmall braſs  
Kettels, and Diſhes, and ſome Frying pans.*

586

————— Sed quid  
Turba Remi? ſequitur Fortunam, ut ſemper, &  
Damnatos.

*But what now ſaith the Multitude? Faith, the  
Hate, as they'r wont, the weaker ſide alway.*



587

Qui dabat olim  
Imperium Fasces, Legiones, omnia, nunc se  
Continet, atque duas tantum Res anxius optat  
Panem & Circenses.

The people now, that wont in Peace and War  
Dispose all Offices, quite careles are:  
Their main Ambition, and their utmost amy's  
Are but these two, Bread and th' Circean-games.

588

Quine salutari sicut Sejanus? habere  
tantundem? atque Illi sellas donare curules?  
Illum exercitibus præponere?

Wouldst thou (Sejanus-like) be lowred to,  
Be Rich as hee, have power to bestow  
Here, Consuls, and there Captains places, and  
The Curul' an seats of Iustice to command?

589

Qui nolunt occidere quenquam  
esse volunt.

Some loath to kill a Man with their own hand,  
Yet wish, that hee did at their Mercie stand.

590

Sed quæ præclara & prospera tanti  
Rebus lætis par sit mensura Malorum?

But what doth all this prosp'rous Glory skill,  
If ballanc'd with an equall weight of Ill?  
What pleasure yields these sugred Cakes at all,  
If malgam'd with like quantity of Gall?

591

Qui nimios poscebat honores  
nimias poscebat opes, numerosa parabat  
celsæ turris tabulata, unde altior esset  
casus, & imdulsæ præceps immane ruinæ.

H 3

When

*When too great honour, and excessive wealth  
He thirsted, and contracted to himselfe,  
What did he else therein, but gloriously  
Arear a lofty Tower unto the sky,  
Whence more impetuous mote been his fall,  
And headlong more to break his neck withall,*

592

*Ad Generum Cereris sine cæde & sanguine pauci  
Descendunt Reges, & sicca morte Tyranni.*

*Few Kings unmurdered, or unbloody were,  
Ere known to Ceres some in Law descend,  
Nor Tyrants by dry death their dayes to end.*

593

*O Fortunatam natam me Consule Romam.*

*O happy Rome, that ever thou wert born,  
Just when by me the Consulship was born.*

594

*Antonij Gladios potuit contemnere, si sic  
Omnia dixisset, Ridenda poemata malo  
Quam te conspicuæ divina Philippica Famæ,  
Volveris a prima quæ proxima.*

*He feareless, might have scorn'd Antonias sword,  
Had he then thus, nere spoken wiser word;  
Better like these foolish Rhimes of thine,  
Then thy famous last Philippicks, so divine.*

595

*Eloquio sed uterq; perit orator, utrumque  
Largus & exundans Letho dedit Ingenij fons;  
Ingenio, manus est, & cervix cæsa; nec unquam  
Sanguine caudicis maduerunt Rostra pupilli.*

*But eloquence was both their Bane, a tide  
And surplussage of wit, them both destroy'd;  
It was his too much wit, that forfeited  
Unto his Enemy, his Hand and Head:*

But seldom shall you see the Rostra red,  
With common pleaders blood, upon them shed.

596

—Tanto major Famæ sitis est quam  
Virtutis ; quis enim virtutem amplectitur ipsam  
Præmia si tollas ?

The thirst of fame, so infinitely great,  
Past that of virtue is ; For who regards  
Virtue, if not attended with Rewards.

597

—Patriam tamen obruit olim  
Gloria paucorum, & laudis, tituliq; cupido  
Asuri saxis cinerem custodibus.

Private Ambition of some few men,  
Harb of their Countrey, oft destruction been,  
Meets thirst of praise, and dear desire to have,  
Titles upon the Marbles of their Grave,  
Wherein their Ashes safe asiled be.

598

Quandoquidem data sunt ipsis quoq; fata sepulchris.  
Even Tombs themselves been subject unto Fate.

599

Expende Hannibalem, quot libras in duce summo  
venias.

Take Hannibal, and try how many pound,  
That mighty Warriors weight may now be found.

600

Additur Imperijs Hispania ; Pyrænæum  
Transilit, opposuit natura Alpemq; Nivemq;  
Diduxit scopulos, & montem rupit Aceto  
am tenet Italiam.

Now Spain be to his Empire added has,  
And proudly doth the Pyrenean pass ;

H 4.

• Then

*Then Italy, (which Nature, with a Wall  
Of th' Alps, and snow hath parted from the Gaul)  
Hee doth possess; the Rocks doth leuell lay,  
And through the Hills, with Tartar eates his way.*

601

*Vnus Pellæo Iuveni non sufficit orbis.  
Æstuat Infelix angusto limite Mundi.*

*One World pellæus child cannot content;  
In this world's narrow nook, poor Lad, hee's pent,  
And pineon'd; that, half stifled, hee unneath  
For want of Elbow room, cannot fetch Breath.*

602

*Cum tamen a Figulis munitam intraverit urbem  
Sarcephago contentus erit; mors sola fatetur  
Quantula sunt hominum Corpuscula.*

*Babylon, where hee was poy-  
soned by Cassander.*

*But soon as hee that brick-wall'd Town shall win,  
A Coffin must content him for his Inn:  
So only Death, doth to the world profess  
How poor contemptible a thing Man is.*

603

*Has toties optata exegit Gloria pænas.  
So deadly dangerous, the pain and hire  
Of Glory is, which hee did so admire.*

604

*Da spacium vitæ; Multos da Iupiter Annos,  
Hoc, recto vultu, solum hoc & pallidus optat.*

*Long Life, great love, and many years vouchsafe;  
This only thing, both sick and sound do crave.*

605

*Sed quam continuis, & quantis longa senectus  
Mena malis? deformem, & tetrum ante omnia vultus  
Dissemilemque*



*Diffimilemque sui ; deformem pro cute pellem,  
Pendentesque genas, &c.*

*But, oh, how lamentably full of all  
Manner of Ill, and cares continuall  
Is long old Age ? and specially the Face  
It miserably deforms, and doth disgrace  
From what it was ; instead of soft-smooth skin,  
A rough-hard Hide, and hanging Cheeks are seen.*

605

*Merita sunt Iuvenum discrimina ; Pulchrior Ille  
Hec ; atque Ille Alio, longe Hic robustior Illo.*

*In Youth's much odds, and difference every way ;  
Hec Fairer is than this ; That, Fairer far  
Than others is ; Some, than some, Stronger are.*

607

*enim una facies ; cum voce tremantia Membra.  
ipsum leve caput ; Madidique Infantia Nasi :  
tangendus misero Gingiva panis Inermi.*

*All old Folks look alike, their voice doth break ;  
And, as their Members trembles, and is weak,  
Their Head, unsteady, full of palse growes,  
And like a Child, hath still a dropping Nose :  
These poor old soul's do mumble their bread Crums,  
For want of Teeth, and bruize it with their Gums.*

608

*uid refert magni fedeat quæ parte Theatri  
di vix cornicines exaudiat, atque tubarum  
concentus, clamore opus est, ut sentiat Auris,  
quem dicat venisse Puer quot nunciet horas ?*

*On which side of the Play, what matters it,  
Upon the thronged Theater hee sit ?  
Who not the noise of chocking Coughs doth hear,  
Nor Trumpets loud Report ? and in whose Ear,*

*Him needs his Boy to whoop, and him proclaime,  
The time of day, and every Commers name.*

609

*Præterea, minimus gelido jam corpore sanguis,  
Febre calet sola, &c.*

*Besides, small blood's in's bodies frozen Keel;  
And doth no heat, save in a Fever feel.*

610

—————Circumfilit Agmine facto  
Morborum omnes genus, quorum si nomina quæras  
Promptius expediam quot amaverit Hippia mæchos.

*Thousand diseases do's him overflow,  
Whose names if you of me desire to know,  
As well, how many pandring R'guts I may  
Recount, have laine with poekie Hippia.*

611

*Ille humero, his lumbis, hic coxa debilis, ambos  
Perdidit ille oculos, & luscis invidet, hujus  
Pallida labra cibum digitis capiunt alienis.*

*This of his Shoulder, he of his Loyres and Reince,  
A third of the Sciatica complains;  
That man with Age, is blind of both his eyes,  
And as more happy, th' one ey'd man envies;  
This mans pale Lips, from others hands doth eat.*

612

—————Sed omni  
Membrorum damno major dementio, &c.

*But the dissemper of the mind doth pass,  
What ever bodily, both crosse and loss.*

613

*Hæc data pæna diu viventibus, ut renovata  
Semper clade domus, multis in luctibus, inque  
Perpetuo mærore, & pulla veste senescant.*

Lo, here the penance of long-living men,  
That in their houſes, ever now and then,  
Some ſad miſchance or other them purſues;  
That ſtill their dolefull drerement renews,  
Till to a Habit, griefe and ſorrow waxe,  
And they grow old, in daily mourning Blacks.

614

Longa dies igitur quid contulit? omnia videt  
Everſa, & flammis Aſiam ferroq; cadentem.  
What good then did his long life him afford,  
Who ſaw all Aſia ſpoyl'd with ſue and ſword?

615

Ruit ante Aram ſummi Iovis, ut vetulus Bos  
Qui domini cultris renue, & miſerabile collum  
Trahet, ab Ingrato jam faſtiditus Aratro.  
He ſoon at Great Ioves Altar, loſt his life,  
Much like an aged Oxe, who to the Knife  
Of ſ thankleſs Owner, doth his neck ſubmit;  
Which for the Plough, is now no longer fit.

616

————— Quid Illo Cive tuſſet  
Natura in terris? quid Roma beatius unquam  
Circumductor captivorum Agmine, & omni  
Bellorum pompa, animam exhaſaſſet opimam  
Cura de Teutónico vellet descendere curru. *Cinarius*  
What thing more bleſſed, then that Citizen,  
In all the Earth, had Rome or Nature ſeen;  
If then with warlike Pomp, and with a Rout  
Of his Teutonian Captives bring'd ab ut,  
From his Triumphant Chariot he did light,  
His happy ſoule, had bid the World good night.

617

Formam optat modico pueris, maiore puellis  
Lumure, cum Veneris Fanum videret anxia Mater,  
ſq; ad delitias votorum.

*The carefull Mother doth but softly pray  
In Venus Temple, for her sons, that they  
Full goodly may, all lovely prove and faire ;  
Bat for her daughters when she makes her prayer,  
She prayes aloud, and even to delight,  
Her vomes delicious are, and exquisite.*

418

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*Filius autem*

*Corporis egregij, miseros, trepidosq; Parentes  
Semper habet ; Rara est adeo concordia formæ  
Atquæ pudicitix.*

*Tall proper goodly Sons doe alwayes make  
Their Parents hearts, with feare and care to ake ;  
So rare, or never doe we Beauty see,  
And Chastity, together well agree.*

619

*Præterea castum Ingenium, vultumq; modestum  
Sanguine ferventem tribuat natura benigna,  
Larga manu, quid enim puero conferre potest plus  
Custode & cura, natura potentior omni ?*

*Besides, though bounteous Nature of her Grace,  
Give a meek spirit, and a bashfull face,  
Sith, what can nature, more potentiall farre,  
Then all Schoole-masters diligence, and care,  
More blessed portion give unto a Child,  
Then Modesty, and Inclination mild ?*

620

---

*Mulier sævissima tunc est,*

*Cum stimulos odio Pudor admover, &c.*

*Outragious then, and most despighteous  
A woman fares, when shame which makes her mad,  
Sharpe spurs doth to her deadly harred add.*

621

---

*Intererea tu*

Ob



sequare Imperio, si tanti est ultra dierum  
 uorum, quicquid melius; leuiusq; putaris  
 agenda est gladio, pulchra hæc, & candida cervix.

*In th' Interim, commanded be by her,  
 If thou a few dayes life do'st so preferre;  
 Yet whether of these two Evils ere thou choose,  
 Thou'rt sure thy delicate white Neck to loose.*

622

Illego optabant homines? si concilium vis  
 mitteres ipsis expendere numinibus, quid  
 conveniat nobis, rebusq; sit utile nostris,  
 iam pro Iucundis aptissima quæq; dabunt dii.

*But shall we then to God for nothing pray?  
 Yes, by all meanes; yet if I Counsell may,  
 Leave all to his good pleasure, to dispose,  
 As best be for our good, and profit knowes;  
 For, steed of things, delightfull most, and sweet;  
 Hee'l furnish us with fit things, and most meet.*

623

maior est illis Homo quam sibi.  
 Farre more indulgent God is unto man,  
 Then to himselſe man either is, or can.

624

————— Nos Animorum  
 impulsu, & cæca trapiuq; libidine capti  
 conjugium petimus, partumq; uxoris; At illis  
 totum qui pueri, qualisq; futura sit uxor.

*We, in our blindsoald minds, of God doe crave  
 What he foresees, us better not to have;  
 Through heat of lust, faire Wives and Children we,  
 At all adventures pray for; when as he,  
 What manner wives, and children they would prove  
 Knowes, and denies them us, in his great love.*

625 Oran.

625

—Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano  
 Fortem posce Animum, & mortis terrore carentem  
 Qui spacium vitæ extremum inter munera ponat  
 Naturæ; qui ferre queat quoscunq; labores  
 Nesciat Irasci; cupiat nihil, & potiores  
 Herculis Ærumnas credat, sævosq; dolores  
 Et Venere & plumis, & cænis Sardanapali.

*For a sound soule, in a sound body pray;  
 Pray for a mind, resolved every way,  
 Which fearless, in the face dare look on death:  
 A mind that doth esteem the lives last breath,  
 Amongst Natures greatest blessings upon man;  
 A mind, that grieve with patience suffer can;  
 No way to Wrath, nor Avarice inclin'd;  
 That farre more comfort can, and pleasure find  
 In those hard labours, and excessive pains,  
 Which hardy Hercules did once sustaine,  
 Then in the being Sardanapalus heire  
 Of's Luxury, Down-beds, and dainty Fare.*

626

— — — — — Semita certe  
 Tranquillæ per virtutem patet unica vitæ.  
*The only path to all true happiness,  
 By vertue, and through vertuous Actions is.*

627

Nullum Numen abest, si sit prudentia, &c.  
*None of the gods are absent by their grace,  
 Where vertue and true wisdom are in place.*

628

— — — — — Sed te  
 Nos facimus Fortuna deam, cœloq; locamus.  
*But (Fortune) we a Goddess make of thee,  
 And place thee in Heaven, as a Deity.*

Actica

629

Atticus eximie si cœnat lautus habetur  
Rutilus, demens.

Sat. II.

If Atticus keep open house, 'tis had  
For bounty in him; If Rutilus, he's mad;

630

in quibus in solo vivendi causa Palato est,  
regius cœnat; meliusq; miserimus horum  
cero casurus, jam perluciente lucerna;  
cerea gustus, elementa per omnia quærunt  
anquam animo pretijs obstantibus, interius si  
tendas, magis Illum juvant, quæ pluris emuntur.

They loy to live, but for their Bellies sakes,  
And still the poorest miserable snakes,  
Who quite are burst, and blown up in the Ayre,  
Are most luxurious-lavish in their fare;  
Who for their taste, hunt all the Elements;  
Ne stick at any price, to please their sense:  
Yea, if yee marke, they still affect that most,  
And dearest love, which doth the dearest cost.

631

fert ergo quis hæc eadem paret, in Rutilo nam  
luxuria est, in ventidia laudabile nomen;  
mit, & a censu famam trahit.

Great odds in men, doing the selfe same thing,  
Feasting, in Rutilus is rioting;  
Which speaks Ventidius, brave munificence,  
And draws him honour, by his large expence.

632

— — — — — Illum ego Iure  
aspiciam, qui scit quanto sublimior Atlas,  
in Libia montibus; Hic tamen Idem  
nolet quantum ferrata distet ab Arca  
oculus.

Much

*Much can I sooth, deride that fond Fool's skill,  
Who how much higher knowes is Atlas Hill,  
Than all the Lybian Mounts; yet doth not wist  
How much a Purf, is lesser than a Chist.*

633

— E Cœlo descendit, Gnothi Seauton  
Figendum, & memori tractandum pectore, seu tu  
Conjugium velis, seu sacri in parte senatus  
Esse velis, &c. —

*Gnothi Seauton down from Heaven fell;  
A Princely precept, worthy still to dwell  
Deep Printed in thy daily Memory,  
Whether to Wedlock thou thy self apply,  
Or place in sacred Senates thou desire.*

634

— Te consule; dic tibi quis sis  
Orator vehemens, an Curtius, an Matho.

*Take of thy self a reall estimate,  
And certifie thy self of thine own state;  
Whether in Pleading thou as able art  
As Matho, or Curtius to act thy Part.*

635

— — — — — Buccæ  
Noscenda est mensura tuæ, spectandaque Rebus  
In summis minimisque; Etiam cum piscis emetur  
Ne Mullum cupias, cum sit tibi Gobio tantum  
In Loculis.

*Thine own Cheek's compass, thou must wisely mete  
And measure keep in all things, small and great:  
Yea, but when thou doost come to cheapen Fish,  
Beware, that thou a Mullet never wish,  
When but a Gudgeons price, thy Purf contains.*

636

Sanguinis in facie non hæret gutta; morantur

Pau



audi ridiculum, & fugientem ex urbe pudorem.  
*No drop of blood's seen in our faces here,  
 Ridiculous modesty, hence banisht quite,  
 And few regard it, or therein delight.*

637

experire hodie nunquid pulcherima dictu  
 erisce non præstem; vita, vel moribus, & re.  
*Now Persius, I'll make thee plainly see,  
 Whether my life and manners not agree  
 With the grave Rules, and doctrine that I teach, &c.*

638

nam cum sis conviva mihi promissus, habebis  
 andrum, venies Tyrinthus, &c.  
*Now he that comes a bidden Guest to me,  
 I, his Evander am to Him; and Hee  
 Shall be my Hercules.*

639

cula nunc audi, nullis ornata macellis.  
*Now heare your chear, you must expect no Feast,  
 Fetcht from the shops, and quaintly cookt, and dress.*

640

Tyburtino veniet pinguisimus Agro  
 dulus, et toto grege mollior; Inscius herbæ  
 dum ausus herbas humilis mordere salicti,  
 i plus lactis habet quam sanguinis, &c.

*He serve you with a dainty young fat Kid,  
 From Tyber fields, that never graz'd; ne did  
 Soft fallowes tender Buds yet ever chaw,  
 And hath more milke, then blood within his maw.*

641

randia præterea, tortoq; calentia Fæno  
 a adsint ipsis cum matribus, & servata,  
 rte Anni, quales fuerant in vitibus uvæ.

*Besides,*

*Besides, roſt Eggs in thauſb-Ropes of wet Hay;  
Together with the Hens, that did them lay;  
And halfe year old kept Grapes, as freſh and fine,  
As if but newly gathered from the Vine.*

642

*Signinum, Siriumq; Pyrum de corbibus Iiſdem  
Æmula Picænis, & odoris mala recentis,  
Nec metuenda tibi ſiccaturum frigore poſtquam  
Autumnum, & crudi poſuere pericula ſucci.*

*Then Signine Peares, and Fruit from Syria brought  
In wicker Baskets, in thoſe Countries wrought,  
And goodly Apples, worthy to compare,  
With thoſe Picenian Apples, held ſo rare,  
So lovely ſweet, and delicately taſted,  
And whoſe crude Juice is ſo concoct, and waſted,  
With kindly cold, after the Autumn heat,  
That without hurt, you boldly them may eat.*

643

*Hæc olim noſtri jam luxurioſa Senatus  
Cœna fuit.*

*This manner Luxury, and chiefeſt chear  
Of our Grand Senators, wont be whilee'r.*

644

*Sicei terga ſuis rara prudentia crate  
Moris erat quondam feſtis ſervare diebus,  
Et Natalitium cognatis ponere Lardum.*

*A Chine of Bacon, hung up purpoſely,  
On wide ſpac'd Hurdles, in the ſmoak to dry;  
Our old Forefathers wonted to preſerve  
At Feſtivals, on their Grand dayes to ſerve;  
Yea, on their Birth-dayes, when their Kindred met  
They Collops of fat Lard before them ſet.*

645

*Accedente nova ſi quam dabat Hoſtia Carne,*

*Cognatorum aliquis titulo ter Consulis, atq;  
Cætrorum Imperijs, et Dictatoris honore  
unctus, ad has epulas solito maturius ibat  
sectum domito referens a Monte Ligone.*

*And sometime of fresh meate, a bit or twain,  
If ought did after sacrifice remain;  
Who ere invited was unto his Kin;  
Had he Dictator, or thrice Consul been,  
A Generall, or what ere other peer,  
Would not come last, nor tardy to this chear;  
But from his Mountain Fallow, with his Plough  
Ypon his shoulders, came home sooner now.*

646

*ales ergo sibi qualis domus atq; supellex.  
Such as their Householdstufte, and Houses are,  
Such also is the meanness of their fare.*

647

*rum rudis, & Graias mirari nescius Artes,  
tribus everfis prædarum in parte reperta  
agnorum Artificum, frangebat pocula miles  
phaleris gauderet Equus, cælataq; Cassis  
genti quod erat solis fulgebat in Armis.*

*Then the rude Souldiers, ignorant as yet  
Of Grecian Art, if so by chance they met  
At any Cities sack.  
With Cups or Goblets graven all about,  
With curious workmanship, they beat them out  
Into rich Trappings for their Barbd warre Horse,  
And into Helmets did them else inforce;  
Then all their silver in their Armour shin'd.*

648

*nebant igitur Thusco farrata catino  
mania tunc, quibus invidas, si lividulus sis.*

Wer't thou to Envie nere so small inclin'd,  
 Thou canst not chuse but heartily envie  
 The harmeles Innocent simplicity  
 Of those good times, when best men ne're did lay  
 Their Mealy Food, in bet' then Thuscane clay.

649

At nunc divitibus cœnandi nulla voluptas  
 Nil Rhombus, nil dama sapit, putere videntur  
 Unguenta atq; Rosæ, latis nisi sustinet orbes  
 Grande Ebur.

650

But great Men now, at all no pleasure take  
 In Princely Feasts, and Banquets, which they make  
 Their Turbut, nor their Ven'son have no taste;  
 Their costly oyntments, and perfumes doe cast  
 A foule ranke sent, unless their Tables lye  
 Vpon round Tressels, of turn'd Ivory.

651

————— Hinc surgit Orexis.  
 Hinc stomacho Bilis; Nam pes argenteus illis  
 Annulus in digito quod ferreus.

This, his Orexis sharpen's ———  
 This makes his stomacke cholerick; for sooth  
 A silver foot to his Table, as unsooth,  
 And base he deems, as he were seen to weare  
 An Iron Ring, on's finger, or in's tare.

652

————— Ergo superbam  
 Convivam caveat, qui me sibi comparat, & res  
 Despiciit exiguas; adeo nulla uncia nobis.  
 Est Eboris —————

A proud Guest therefore I avoid and shun,  
 Who with me falls into comparison,  
 And scorns my simple state; because, forsooth,  
 I have no ounces of this Ivory Tooth, &c.

652 N



652

Nec frustum Capræ subducere, nec latus Afræ  
Novit Avis noster Tyrunculus, & rudis omni  
Tempore, & exiguæ frustis imbutus ofellæ  
Leberios Calices, & paucis Assibus emptos  
Porrigit incultus Puer, atq; a frigore tatus.

But my young Novice, scarce bath so much art,  
A Goats hard crafty skin, from th' flesh to part,  
Ne can he skill the artificiall way,  
Of breaking up the Bird of Africa;  
A homely Hotchpotch is his usuall meat,  
In common cups, and glassses, very cheap,  
Hee'l reach you drinke; an honest countrey Lad,  
For cold-sake, only warme, and courstly clad.

653

Non capit has nugas humilis domus.  
The Countrey Cabban ne're doth entertaine  
Such toyes, ne is it of such Gemgames faine.

654

Namq; ibi Fortunæ veniam damus; Alea turpis  
Turpe & Adukerium mediocribus; hæc tamen illi  
Omnia cum faciant, hilares, nitidique vocantur.

But great mens faults, for their great Fortune-sakes,  
We winck at, and connive; ne doe them taxe,  
Where, if poor men Adultery commit,  
Or Gamesters been, we them upbraid and twit;  
The selfe same sins, If any Courtier doth,  
They'r Ioviall Lads, and all's but tricks of youth.

655

ed nunc dilatis averte negotia curis,  
at gratam requiem dona tibi, quando licebit  
er totam cessare diem.

Cease now thy cares, away thy busines fling;  
Vebend thy mind, sith this day is to thee  
Time of cessation, and thou must be free.

656

656

Protinus ante meum quicquid dolet, exue limen;  
 Pone domum & servos, & quicquid frangitur illis  
 Aut perit; ingratos ante omnia pone sodales.

*What ever grieve afflicts thy mind before,  
 Leave them at home, or d'off them at my door;  
 Lay by thy house, and servants spoyle and loss,  
 But chiefe, of thankless Friends, the hatefull crew*

657

Facere hoc non possis quinq; diebus  
 Continuis, quia sunt talis quoq; tædia vitæ  
 Magna, voluptates commendat rarior usus.

*Shouldst thou together five whole dayes intend,  
 This kind of life, thou'dst loath it in the end;  
 Rare use of pleasures, doth them more commend.*

658

Natali Corvine die mihi dulcior hæc lux  
 Quà festus promissa dijs Animalia cespes  
 Expectar.

Sat. 12.

*More dear Corvinus, to my gladdened sight,  
 Then mine own Birth-day, is this blessed light,  
 When the green Altars, made of sacred clods,  
 Expect Beasts, sacrific'd unto the Gods.*

659

Si res ampla domi, similisq; adfectibus esset  
 Pinguior Hispulla, traheretur Taurus, & ipsa  
 Mole piger,

Ob reditum, trepidantis adhuc, horrendaq; passi  
 Nuper, et incolumem sese mirantis Amici.

*Oh, if my means were levell with my mind,  
 The goodliest full grown Bull that I could find,  
 As selfe Hispulla, plump with larded fat,  
 And all unwieldy with his own huge weight;*

I'd for a Sacrifice on th' Altars burn  
With vows, and thankfull pray'rs for th' safe Return  
Of my dear Friend, who trembles to relate  
The dreadfull dangers that hee suffred late;  
Still wondring at himself, ne scarce believes  
That hee is safe, or that indeed hee lives.

660

— Densis Cœlum abscondente tenebris  
Sub una: subitusque Antennas impulit Ignis  
Cum se quisque Illo percussum crederet, & mox  
Tonitus nullum conferri posse putaret  
Causragium, velis ardentibus, Omnia fiunt  
Furia, tam graviter, si quando Pontica surgit  
Tempestas.

One intire Cloud, th' whole Welkin overcast,  
And sudden flash of Lightning struck the Mast,  
That each Man in particular doth deem,  
It purposely was onely aym'd at him:  
And see'ing the sayles on fire, amazed, sware,  
No Ship-wrack with this perill might compare:  
So horrid-hideous was the Storm, like those  
That often in the Pontick Sea's arose.

661

— — — — — audi

Et miserere iterum.  
and mee your Eares, and pittty once again.

662

— nullam prudentia cani  
Restorum conferret opem, &c.  
When now th' experienc'd Pilot no more can  
With all his skill, help, than another Man.

663

— decidere Iactu  
cepit cum ventis; Imitatus Castora, qui se

Eunuchum

Eunuchum ipse facit, cupiens evadere damno  
Testiculorum, adeo medicatum intelligit Inguen.

*He with the winds compoundeth for his life,  
Just like the Bezar, who to end all strife,  
Doth lib himselfe ; so being well aware,  
How soveraign good his stones for med'cin are,  
With their dear loss his life from danger frees.*

664

Atque alias, quarum generosi graminis ipsum  
Natura infecit pecus, sed & egregius Fons  
Viribus occultis, & Bæticus adjuvat Aer.

*And other Robes, discolor'd red, and black,  
So mingled naturally on the sheeps back,  
By secret vertue of the Iuicy Grass,  
And pow'r of the River-water, which doth pass  
The Betica, and th' Ayrs influence,  
And clymate, which those colours doo'a dispence.*

665

Sed quis nunc alius ? qua mundi parte ? quis audeat  
Argento præferre caput ? rebusquæ salutem ?

*In all the World, now shew me one such more,  
Who life and safety, dare prefer before  
Money, and wealth.*

166

Non propter vitam faciunt patrimonia quidam  
Sed vitio cæci, propter patrimonia vivunt.

*Not for to live, full many Riches rake,  
But blind with vice, doe live for Riches sake.*

667

— Modica nec multum fortior Aura  
Venus adest, inopi miserabilis arte cucurrit  
Vestibus extentis, & quod superaverat unum  
Velo prora suo



*And when that now at last the wind came Fair,  
And breath'd but little louder than the ayr,  
The Ship, a poor and miserable Shift,  
With cloaks, instead of sayls, doth run a drift :  
Of all her own old sayls at once bereft,  
Save that alone, which, in her Prow was left.*

668

————— *Iam deficientibus Austris  
Spes vitæ cum sole redit.*

*The winds go down, and with the rising Sun  
Their safety, and new hope of Life begun.*

669

————— *gaudent ibi vertice raso  
arrula secure narrare pericula Nautæ.*

*There now the mouthing Marriner's secur'd  
With shaven Crowns, relate the dangers they indur'd*

670

————— *Longos erexit Ianua Ramos  
amatutinis operitur Festa Lucernis.*

*My Gate, in sign of this dayes Festivall,  
With high erected Boughs, and Branches shall,  
Of peacefull Laurels, and with bright Torch light  
All over cover'd becn, from Morn to Night.*

671

————— *Libet expectare quis ægram  
claudentem oculos Gallinam impendat Amico  
in sterili verum hæc minima est Impensa; Coturnix  
ulla unquam pro patre cadet.*

*A Man may stare his Eyes out of his head,  
Ere hee shall find another that will send  
Worth of a sick Hen, to such barren Friend.  
Yea, even a sorry Quayl would seem a cost  
T'a Father of children, somewhat of the most.*

I

672

(672

Vivat Pacuvius quæso vel Nestora totum  
Possideat quantum rapuit Nero; inontibus Aurum  
Exæquet, nec amet quenquam nec ametur ab ullo.

*Long may Pacuvius live, as Nestors self,  
Possess the Rapine of all Nero's wealth :  
Huge heaps of his own Gold, like Mountains, see,  
And neither love, ne lov'd of any be.*

673

I nunc & ventis Animum committe delato  
Consisus Ligno, digitis a morte remotus  
Quatuor, aut septem si sit latissima ræda.

*Go now, and to the winds thy life entrust,  
And in a boarded Tub, thy safety thrust ;  
Where, but four Fingers-breadth, or seven, there be  
At most, each Minute, betwixt death and thee.*

674

Exemplo quodcunque malo committitur ipsi  
Displicet Authori, prima est hæc ultio, quod se  
Iudice nemo nocens absolvitur. Sary. 13.

*What e're by bad Example's done amiss,  
Unto the Author self, displeasing is :  
Whose first Revenge, is this ; That guiltless, hee  
In his own Conscience never scapeth free.*

675

Ponamus nimios gemitus; flagrantior æquo  
Non debet dolor esse viri nec vulnere major.

*Fy on too much Regreet; wee ought to mone  
In compass of true Moderation ?  
Ne greater than the Cause, should grief be found,  
Nought the pain be deeper than the Wound.*

676

*An dicitur in melius tot rerum proficis usu ?*

Is thine Experience of fo many dayes  
No bet' improv'd, but thus to ftand at gaze?

677

agna quidem facris, quæ dat præcepta Libellis  
Atrox Fortunæ fapientia.

Right goodly been thofe heavenly Mifteries,  
And learned Leddens, which that Conquerefs  
Of Fortune, Wifdom teacheth, who ere looks  
In precious volumes of moft fared Books.

678

————— Dicimus autem  
quoque fœlices, qui ferre, Incommoda vitæ  
Lactare lugum vita didicere magiftra.

All's wee them happy deem, who learned han  
From their much time, and their lives longer fpan,  
As from a Miftris, meekly to abide  
What ever misadventures do'n betide.  
Not winching at the yolk, with bootlefs ftrife,  
But bear them as they come, the hazards of this Life.

679

et tam fefta dies, ut celfet prodere Fures  
Ediam, fraudes, atque omni ex crimine Lucrum  
elicum & partos gladio vel pixide Nummos?

What day fo fecret, but doth bring to light  
Perfidious Frauds, Thefts, Coufenage, and a fight  
Of like outrageous Cheats, moft foully done,  
And all for Gold, by Sword, or Poyfon won?

680

quippe Boni; numero vix funt totidem, quot  
barum Portæ, aut divitis oftia Nyli.

rare, good Men, and few in number been,  
That fcarfe fo many can be found, I ween,  
As gates of Thebes, or Ports of wealthy Nyle.

Nona Ætas agitur, pejoraq; sæcula Ferri  
 Temporibus, quorum sceleri non invenit Ætas  
 Nomen; & a nullo posuit Natura Metallo.

*Now is the worlds ninth Age, more base and vile  
 Than th' Iron Age, for which these times can find;  
 Nor Nature-self, amongst Metals divers kind,  
 A Name besitting this lewd Age, can deale.*

————— Dic senior Bulla dignissime, Nescis  
 Quas Veneres habeat aliena pecunia? nescis,  
 Quem tua simplicitas risum vulgo moveat cum  
 Exigis a quoquam ne pejeret? & putet ullis  
 Esse aliquid Numen Templis, Aræque rubenti?

*But say, old Fool, worthy to wear a Brooch,  
 Doo'st thou not know, and see, that there's no such  
 Content, and loy, to Men in this base Age,  
 As Money, got by tricks, and Cousenage?  
 Doo'st not observe the vulgar, how they jeere  
 And grin at thy simplicity, to hear  
 Thee warn a Man, Beware how hee foreswear?  
 And Conscience plead'st, and doo'st of him inquire  
 If so hee think, that Gods there any be,  
 And Temples, and Red Altars, him to see?*

Prandebat sibi quisque deus; nec turba deorum  
 Talis ut est hodie; contentaque sydera paucis  
 Numinibus miserum urgebant Atlanta minori  
 Pondere.

*Each god then din'd alone; ne, then by odds,  
 Were there such swarms, as now there been of Gods  
 The Stars, with fewer Numina content,  
 On Atlas back, not all so heavie lean't.*



Improbitas Illo fuit admirabilis Ævo ;  
 Credebant hoc grande Nefas, & morte piamdum  
 Si Iuvenis vetulo non assurrexerat, & si  
 Barbato cuicunque puer : licet ipse videret  
 Plura domi Fraga, & majores Glandis Acervos,  
 Tam venerabile erat præcedere quatuor Annis  
 Primaque pars adeo sacræ lanugo senectæ.

*Vice, in that Age, was gaz'd and wondred at ;  
 If Youth, with Rev'rence, rose not where it sat,  
 To Eld; or bare-fac'd Boy, albe more Rich  
 In Fruits, and Nuts, than th'other were by Mich:  
 If to the Beard hee did not know his good,  
 Twas held a Fault, deserving loss of Blood :  
 So venerable twas, to have the start  
 Of some foure years; and Moss the premier part  
 Of sacred Age, so highly twas esteem'd.*

gregium, sanctumque virum si cerno, Bimembri  
 Hoc monstrum puero, vel mirandis sub Aratro  
 Scibus inventis, vel factæ comparo Mulæ,  
 Illicitus tanquam Lapides & effuderit Imber,  
 xamenque Apium longa confederit uva  
 Culmine delubri, tanquam in Mare fluxerit Amni  
 urgitibus miris, & Lactis vortice Torrens.

*Now, when a just good Man I chance to find,  
 Me thinks I see a Child halfe Beast by kind.  
 And do compare him to live Fishes, found  
 Before the plough forth skipping from the ground ;  
 Or to a Mule with Fole ; I stand at gaze,  
 As at a storm of Flints : Mine eye bewraves,  
 Like clustred Grapes, a swarm of hanging Bees  
 In th' Temples arched Roof : Mee seems, it sees*

*Rivers of Milk, down from the Mountains trayle,  
And in the Sea, with hast, them disentrayle.*

686

*Tam facile & prouum est superos contemnere testes  
Si mortalis nemo Idem sciat, Aspice quanta  
Voce neget, quæ sic ficti constantia vultus.*

*So ea'th, and prone it is, for Men to slight  
The Gods own witness, if no mortall sight  
Them chance espy; mark, but with what a tone  
They can deny, out-facing every one  
With confidence, and saign'd looks which they fram*

687

*Per solis Radios, Tarpejaque Fulmina Lurat;  
Per Martis Frameam, Cythæique spicula vatis,  
Per calamos venatricis, Pharetramque Puellæ  
Perque tuum Pater Ægæi Neptune Trydentem,  
Addit & Herculeos Arcus, Hastanque Minervæ,  
Quicquid habent telorum Armamentaria Cœli  
(Si verò & Pater est) comedam inquit flebile Nati  
Sinciput elixi, Pharioque madentis Aceto.*

*By Sol's bright Beames, and loves quick Lightring  
Apollo's Darts, and Mars his Cimeter, (flam  
The Virgin-huntress Shafts, and Quivier,  
And Neptune, by thy Trident, hee can swear  
By Hercules his Bow, by Pallas Spear,  
And by all things in Heavens Armory;  
Or, if hee be a Father, if I ly,  
Let be the heauie doom, to eat the head  
Of this my dearest Child, when hee is dead,  
Boyd, and decessed in a dainty Broth  
Of Pharisee Vinegar, but this be Troth.*

688

*Sent qui in Fortunæ jam casibus omnia ponunt  
Ut nullo credant mundum Rectore moveri*

Natur

*Natura volvente vices, & Lucis & Anni.*

*Now, some there be, place all in Fortunes chance,  
Deeming that this worlds only Governance  
Is rul'd by Nature, turning all about  
Successively, till all the year run out.*

689

*Est Alius, metuens ne crimen Poena sequatur,  
Hic putat esse deos, & pejerat; atque ita secum,  
Decernat quodcunque volet, de corpore nostro  
His, & irato feriat mea Lumina sistro,*

*Dum modo vel cæcus teneam quos abnego Nūmos.*

*Another (fearing th'insuing Penalty  
Of his misdeeds) believes the Gods to be,  
Yet perjures still; and thus t'himself (quoth hee)  
Deale I sis with my Body, as shée please,  
And with her angry Sistrum pierce mine Eyes  
So, as I with my Blindaefts may retain  
The Gold I have foresworn, &c.*

690

*Est sit magna, tamen certe lenta Ira deorum est,  
Eurent igitur cunctos punire nocentes  
Quando ad me venient? sed & exorabile Numen  
Portasse experiar; solet his ignoscere.*

*I grant, the Gods are most potentiall,  
Their Anger fierce, yet lent, and slow withall;  
And if to punish all, they curious be,  
That do'n misdo, when will they come to mee?  
Perhaps I may their Deities intreat,  
Sith, they be wont to pardon Sinners great.*

691

————— Multi  
*Committunt eadem diverso crimina Fato  
Ile crucem sceleris pretium tulit, Hic dyadema.*

————— *Sic duo cum faciunt Idem, non est Idem.*

*Many some Sins commit with severall Fate :*

*This Traytor's hang'd, his Fellow's rais'd to state,  
Justice to death, him up the Ladder sends,  
Whilst this, up Stays to Honors high ascends :  
So though two Men, one thing with equall blame  
Do Both perform, yet th' same proves not the same.*

692

*Nam cum magnæ malæ superest Audacia causæ  
Creditur a multis Fiducia.*

*Of their bad Cause, out fac'd by Impudence,  
Is deem'd of many, manly Confidence.*

693

*Tu miser exclamas, ut Stentora vincere possis  
Vel potius quantum Gradivus Homericus, Audis  
Iupiter hæc ? nec labra moves, cum mittere vocem  
Debueras, vel marmorcus, vel Aheneus ?*

*Whilst thou, in horror of this villany,  
With more than Stentors voice, doo'st rore and cry  
Louder than Mars in Homer; mighty Iove,  
Hear'st thou all this, and doo'st thy Lips not move ?  
Enough to cause thy Brazen Image speak,  
And from thy Marble mouth a voice to break ?*

694

*Quando quidem accepto claudenda est Ianua damni  
Et majore domus gemitu, majore tumultu  
Planguntur Nummi quam Funera; Nemo dolorem  
Fingit in hoc casu, vellem diducere suam  
Contentus, vexare oculos humore coacto  
Ploratur Lachrymis amissa pecunia veris.*

*Sith, after Loss, who will not spar the door ?  
And Men are prone to sigh, and sorrow more  
For Money's Loss, than Buriall of a Friend;  
None, in this case, feign grief; ne do they rend*

The



*Their Clothes for Fashion sake; ne done, they squeeze  
Forc'd Teares, and moyſture from their wringed eyes:  
For, loſſe of Coin, no Counterſaizance need,  
Men, true-ſelt teares then ſhed, and weep indeed.*

695

*Te nunc delicias, extra communia cenſes  
Ponendum; quia tu Gallinæ Filius albæ,  
Nos viles Pulli, nati inſœlicibus ovis.*

*As Fortunes Mynion, you your ſelf advance  
Eſſoign'd, and free'd from worldly common chances;  
A Chick, diſclos'd between the white Hens legs,  
Whilſt Ouzels, wee are hatcht of addle Eggs.*

696

*Humani generis mores tibi noſſe volenti  
Sufficit una domus; Paucos conſume dies, et  
Dicere te miſerum; poſtquam iſthinc veneris, aude.*

*And if thou liſt to pry, and ſearch in neer  
The ſoul Conditions of all manner Men  
Needs but one houſe, them plainly all to ken:  
Where, ſome few dayes in obſervation ſpent;  
Dare not, except thou wilt, be Impudent;  
Thence, once return'd, affirm thy ſelf to be  
Unfortunate, not in the leaſt degree.*

697

*Quis tumidum Guttur miratur in Alpiſus? aut quiſ  
in Meroe craſſo majorem Infante Mamillam?  
Gerula quis ſtupeat Germani Lumina, flavam  
Cœſariem, & madida torquentem Cornua circo?  
Nampe quod hæc Illis Natura eſt omnibus una.*

*Who mongſt the Alps, the ſquintie-ſwola Chaps;  
Or, admires in Ægypt the Womens Paps,  
Bigger oſt in Buik, than th' Infants ſize?  
Who wonders at the Germans gray-wall eyes?*

*Or yellow Locks, curl'd compass, like a Horn,  
And all, for they by nature so be born.*

698

*Ad subitas Thracum volucres, Nubemque sonoram  
Pygmæus parvis cu rit Bellator in Armis ;  
Mox imper Hosti, raptusque per Aëra curvis  
Vugnibus, a sæva fertur Grue, si videas hæc  
Gentibus in nostris, risu quatiere; sed Illic  
Quanquam eadem assidue spectentur prælia, ridet  
Nemo, ubi tota cohors pede non est altior uno.*

*At sudden noise, and thick sonorous Cloud  
Of Thracian Birds, the little Pygmy-proud  
Starts to his warlike Arms; when by and by,  
O'remacht in strength by his tall Enemy,  
The cruell Crane, him trussing, doth surprize,  
And in his Talons, beares him through the skies.  
If in our Country such a sight were seen,  
'Twould make a man with laughter break his spleen  
Yet there, through daily Custom of such fight,  
Where none of all their Army, most upright,  
More than a Foot in length do ever grow:  
Why, no man's mov'd, ne laugheth e're the mo.*

699

*At vindicta Bonum vita Iucundius ipsa  
Nempe hoc Indocti quorum præcordia nullis  
Interdum aut levibus videas flagrantia causis  
Quantulacunque adeo est occasio sufficit Iræ.*

*Ah, but Revenge, more than life-self, is sweet:  
None, save untaught rude Ignorants say so,  
Who, for small cause or none, oft times do grow  
To bitter Rage; the wagging of a straw  
Is cause enough; their Passion is their Law.*

700

Plurima foelix

Paulatim vitia, atque errores exiit omnes  
Prima docens rectum sapientia.

*O blessed Wisdom, fair mote thee befall,  
Who art first Mistress to us evermore,  
To teach, and train our Minds in righteous Lore,  
And, by degrees, doo'st rinse, and cleanse the mind  
From all unseemly vice, and Errors blind.*

701

Quippe Minuti

Semper & Infirmi est Animi, exiguique voluptas  
Vticio; continuo sic collige, quod vindicta  
Nemo magis gaudet quam Fœmina.

*Certes Revenge argues an abject mind,  
A poore mean feeble spirit : And wee find  
In all the world no manner living wight,  
As Women, do in foul Revenge delight.*

702

Cur tamen hos tu

Evasisse putes ? quos diri conscia Facti  
Mens habet attonitos, & cœco verbere pulsat  
Occultum quatiente Animo tortore Flagellum ?

*But why deem'st thou, that they scape punishment,  
Whose guilty minds, through dire Astonishment  
At their so guilty deeds, with bitter Threats,  
And unseen Blows, their Conscience daily beats,  
And, like a Hangman, over them still shaking  
A secret Scourge, them keepeth alwaies making ?*

703

ana autem vehemens, ac multo savior Illis  
uas & Cæditius gravis invenit, aut Radamanthus  
Nocte dieque suum gestare in pectore testem,

Oh, no such pain, so fierce and violent,  
 Not those, which just Cœditi<sup>us</sup> did invent,  
 Nor righteous Rhadamant, compar'd more been  
 To what hee feels, who, in his bosomes skreen  
 Continuall witness beares, both night and day.

704

Reddidit ergo metu, non Moribus,  
 So, more for Fear, than any Honesty,  
 Hee all restor'd.

705

Has patitur pœnas peccandi sola voluntas.  
 This sore-sad Punishment, the very will  
 Suffer'd, not having yet perform'd the Ill.

706

Nam scelus intra se tacitum qui cogitat ullum.  
 Facti crimen habet.

For, in his heart, who once hath Ill decreed,  
 As guilty is, as hee had done the deed.

707

————— cedo si conata peregit  
 Perpetua Anxietas ne mensæ tempore cessat ;  
 Faucibus ut morbo siccis, interque molares  
 Difficili crescente cibo; sed vina misellus  
 Exspuit, Albani veteris pretiosa senectus  
 Displicet, ostendas melius, densissima ruga  
 Cogitur in frontem, velut acti ducta Falerno.

Or if him chance to act his foul intents,  
 His anxious Mind, all full of sad suspense,  
 Gives him not leave, in quiet eat his meat ;  
 His jammes are furr'd, as in an Agues heat :  
 His meat, it tumbles up and down his mouth,  
 It will not down, it sticks by th' way, with drouth ;  
 Hee feign would drink, but spits it out again ;  
 Old Alban wine, that wont to please his vain,



*It hath a weſt, and though you better bring,  
He writhes his mouth, and both his browes doth  
All, like Falerna vinegar, doth taſte.* (wring;

708

*Hi ſunt, qui trepidant, & ad omnia fulgura pallent  
Cum tonat ex animis, primo quoq; murmure coeli  
Non quaſi fortuito, nec ventorum rabie, ſed  
Iratuſ cadat in terras, ut vindicet Ignis.*

*Theſe are the men, that tremble and waxe pale,  
At every ſlaſh; whoſe frighted hearts doe quaille  
At each ſmall Thunder Clap within the ſkie;  
Which not by courſe, or accidentally,  
By rude Encounter of winds met together,  
But they beleewe theſe flames and diſmall weiber,  
Fals on the Earth, of purpoſe for their ſake  
Finall, and full Revenge on them to take.*

709

*Mobilis & varia eſt ferme natura malorum  
Cum ſceluſ admittant, ſuper eſt Audacia, quid faſ-  
Atque nefas, tandem incipiunt ſentire peractis  
Criminibus; tamen ad mores natura recurrit  
Damnatoſ; fixa, & mutari neſcia; nam quiſ  
Peccandi finem poſuit ſibi? quando recepit  
Ejeſtum ſemel attrita de fronte ruborem  
Quiſnam hominum eſt, quem tu contentum videris  
Flagitio?* (uno

*Full changeable, and Protean-like, is ſill,  
All villans natures; ſith in doing ill,  
They Lyon-like, been ſtout and confident;  
Their miſchieſes once atchiev'd, incontinent  
They them berhinke, and have a tender ſenſe  
Of their ſoule faſt, though therewith do diſpenſe,  
And their baſe natures, long time dy'd in grain,  
Through lend cuſtome, not able to refrain,*

*To their first manners, doo'n again redound ;  
For who in sin, prescribes himselfe a Bound,  
When from his Forehead, he hath cast all shame ?*

710

———— Tandemq; fatebere lætus  
Nec surdum, nec Tyresiam quemquam esse deorum.  
*So shall the Truth (with joy) then thee constrain ;  
Confesse thou none of all the gods do'st find,  
Been deafe ; ne yet Tyresias-like, are blind.*

711

Plurima sunt (Fuscine) & fama digna sinistra  
Et nitidis maculam, & rugam figentia rebus  
Quæ monstrant ipsi Pueris, traduntq; Parentes. Sat. 1.  
*My friend Fuscine, many things there are  
Infamous worthily, leaving a skarr  
And stain on things, which in themselves be good,  
By Parents taught (as trades) unto their Brood.*

712

Si damnosa senem iuvat Alea, ludit & Hæres  
Bullatius.

*If an old Sire delight in damned dice,  
By kind, his brooch'd Heire, loves dice likewise.*

713

Mitem Animum, & mores modicis erroribus æquos  
Præcipit ? atq; Animos servorum, & corpora nostra  
Materia constare putat, paribusq; elementis ?

*Doth he in clemencie instruct his Child ?  
At small faults to connive, and to be mild ?  
Servants, soules and bodies, to esteem of one  
Selfe same Elements, and matter with his owne, &c.*

714

Sic natura jubet ; velocius, & citius nos  
Corrumpunt vitiorum exempla domestica, magnis  
Cum subeant animos Authoribus.

*So great a force hath Nature, and such way,  
That home-bred vicious samples readily,  
And with much ease, or manners doe destroy,  
Sith slyly they slip in, and selves can wind,  
In cloak of so great Authors to our mind.*

715

Vnus & Alter

*Forſitan hæc ſpernant Iuvenes, quibus Arte benigna  
Et meliore luto, finxit præcordia Tytan,  
Sed reliquos fugienda Patrum veſtigia ducunt.  
Et monſtrata diu veteris trahit orbita culpæ.*

*Some few choiſe tempred minds, may chance be found,  
Whoſe hearts with grace and goodneſs ſo abound,  
As thoſe whom Tytan, of ſarr finer clay  
Hath moulded up, and wrought a better way,  
Who by ſuch ſamples ſcorn to be miſted;  
But others in their Sires ſoule footſteps tread.  
And the long known Cattrake of their old ſinne  
Prevailes upon them, and them holds therein.*

716

*Abſtineas igitur damnis; huiusce etenim vel  
Vna potens ratio eſt, ne crimina noſtra ſequantur.  
Ex nobis geniti, quoniam dociles imitandis  
Turpibus & pravis omnes ſumus; & Catilinam  
Quocunq; in populo, ſemper quocunq; ſub Axe,  
Sed nec Brutus erit, Bruti nec Avunculus unquam.*

*One potent Motive, therefore to reſtrain  
Our wicked wayes, is leſt we elſe more train  
Our Children to our vices, which we all  
Are too too apt to imitate, and thrall  
Still to the worſt; yea, Catiline, all times  
Amongſt all people, and under all clymes  
Each where is ſeen; But hardly ſhall a man  
A Brutus find, or Cato-Vrican.*

717 Nil

717

Nil distu fœdum visuq; hæc limina tangat  
Intra quæ Puer est, procul hinc procul inde Puellæ  
Lenonum, & cantus pernoctantis parasiti.

*No Ribaldry, no filthy sight be seen  
Within those doors, where little children been  
All Pandars Imps and parasites, who chant  
Their bawdy ribald songs all night, avant.*

718

Maxima debetur Puero Reverentia; si quid  
Turpe paras; nec tu pueri contempseris Annos,  
Sed peccaturo obsistat tibi Filius Infans.

*All ought of Children have a reverend care,  
In any unseemly matter, and beware  
How thou contemn, or slight their tender years;  
Ne suffer them to be thy Overseers,  
But let their presence evermore prevent  
Thy doing ill, and hinder thy intent.*

719

Hospite venturo, cessabit nemo tuorum,  
Verre Pavimentum, &c.

Ergo miser trepidas, ne stercore fœda canino

Atria displiceant oculis venientis Amici,  
Nec perfusa lato sit porticus, &c.

Illud non agitas, ut sanctam filius omni

Aspiciat sine labe domum, vitioq; carentem.

*No Servant's Idle, when thy Guests doe come;  
Some on their knees, doe sweep, and rub the rooms,  
So curious art thou (silly Soule) the while,  
That thy Count yard no Dogs-turd doe defile  
To offend thy welcome Friend, when he comes in,  
Nor in thy Porch, no speck of dust be seen;  
As for thy Family, nought dost thou care  
To order it so well, that thy young Heire*



*May see that cleane, that there no filth, nor stain  
Of vicious manners may within it raig.*

720

Gratum est quod Civem Patriæ, populoq; dedisti  
Si facis ut Patriæ sit Idoneus, utilis Agris  
Vilis & Bellorum, & rebus pacis agendis; (hunc tu  
Plurimum enim intererit quibus Artibus, & quibus  
Moribus instituas; Serpente ciconia Pullos  
Nutrit, & inventa per devia Rura lacerta.

*Thanks of thy Countrey, and thy Country-men,  
Thou merit maist, if a fit Citizen,  
Apt for their service, thou on them bestow,  
Bred up to Husbandry, or trained so,  
Able to be imploid in Peace, or Warre;  
So much it them concernes, how Children are,  
In what profession, and what manners bred;  
The young Storks, by their Dame with Serpents fed,  
And Lizzards found in devious desert wayes,  
Once fledge, upon the selfe same Creature prayes.*

721

ponite tamen Iuvenes imitantur cætera; solam  
Inviti quoq; Avaritiam exercere jubentur.

*So apish, and so mimically prone,  
Is youth to all, save Avarice alone.*

722

Callit enim vitium specie virtutis, & umbra  
Cum sit triste habitu, vultuq; & veste severum  
Nec dubie tanquam frugi, laudatur Avarus,  
Tanquam parcus homo, & rerum tutela suarum,  
Certa magis, quam si Fortunas servet easdem  
Esperidum Serpens, aut Ponticus.

*For under vertues, seeming shape and shade,  
Vice can beguile, and can it selfe in deer*

*With*

*With demure looks, grave Haviour, and severe,  
So Avarice, for faire Frugality  
Applauded is, true Providence, whereby  
A man preserves his state farre surer, then  
The pontick-Dragon, and Hesperian.*

723

*Sunt quædam vitiorum elementa ; His protinus ill  
Imbuit, & cogit minimas ediscere sordes,  
Mox acquirendi docet insatiabile votum.*

*Now certain Principles there are of vice,  
Base nasty tricks, and pedling sordities ;  
Wherewith they season, and indoctrinate  
The minds of youth, and in them generate  
A Having-humour, fateless thirst of wealth.*

724

*Servorum ventres modio castigat iniquo  
Ipse quoq; esuriens ; Neq; enim omnia sustinet  
Mucida cærulei Panis consumere frustra, (qua  
Hesternum solitus medio servare Minutal  
Septembri ; nec non differre in tempore cenæ  
Alterius, eonchen æstivi cum parte lacerti  
Signatam, vel dimidio, putriq; siluro ;  
Filaq; sectivi numerata icludere Porri ;  
Invitatus ad hæc Aliquis de Ponte negabit.*

*Est-foons he fals to starving of himselfe ; (che  
And plagues his Servants mames, and doth them  
Of halfe their measure, and with halfe their meate  
Yea, and it goes like Daggers, to his heart,  
With his hard crusts of mouldy bread to part,  
The Mammocks of a heartless Hotch-potch made,  
Of faint September herbs, he is afraid  
Spend all at once ; but for an other meale  
Fragments of Dog-fish, and ranke Senting-seale,  
And pods of Beans keeps under lock and key :*

*Yea, and so base he is, and niggardly,  
That the small strings, on Garlike-heads that grow  
By tale, he in his Cupboard doth bestow ;  
No High-way Begger, but would scorn these scraps,  
If offered him, should come a'tween his chaps.*

725

*Sed quo divitias hæc per tormenta coactat  
Cum furor haud dubius, cum sit manifesta Phrenæsis  
Ut locuples moriaris egenti vivere fato ?  
Interea pleno cum turget sacculus ore  
Crescit Amor Nummi quantum ipsa pecunia crescit.*

*But what's the end of all this swink and sweat ?  
And endless torments so much wealth to get :  
Frantick mad men, the while thus niggardly,  
And poor to live, that they may richly dye ;  
And when their Cruenall swels, like to burst,  
As their coin grows, so all gates growes their thirst.*

726

*Amicus hanc optat, qui non habet.*

*And for th' most part, still they who have the least,  
Have least desires, in their own quiet brest.*

726

*Quorum si pretijs dominus non vincitur ullis  
Docte Boves macri, lassioq; famelica collo  
Menta ad virides hujus mittuntur Aristas  
Ec prius inde domum, quam tota Novalia sæves  
Ventres abeant, ut credas falcibus actum.*

*Which if so sell, the owner will not yield  
A drove of Cattle to his green corne field,  
Leane weary Oxen, now unyok'd, by night  
Thou causest be convey'd, where till they quite  
As if 'twere mow'd, have ranch'd up all his corn,  
Adown their greedy mawes, doe ne're return.*

728 Dicere

728

Dicere vix possis quam multi talia plorent,  
Et quot venales Injuria fecerit Agros.

*Tis hard to say, how many all about;  
Of such hard oppression doe cry out;  
Nor yet how many men may e're be told,  
Enforc'd through Injuries their states have sold.*

729

Sed qui sermones? quam fædæ Buccina famæ?  
*But what, meane while, reports the world for thy  
How shrill's the Trumpets Blast of Infamy?*

730

Quid nocet hoc (inquit) tunicam mihi malo Lupinæ  
Quam si me toto laudet vicinia Pago  
Exigui ruris paucissima farra secantem.

*What hurts that me (quoth he) mee leefer were  
A Lupine pod to have, then to be Heire  
To all the whole worlds praise, if poor withall;  
Having no ground nor corne, or very small.*

731

Scilicet & morbis, & debilitate carebis  
Et luctum & curam effugies, & tempora vitæ  
Longa tibi post hæc fato meliore dabuntur,  
Si tantum cultu solus possederis Agri  
Quantum sub Tatio, populus Romanus arabat.

*No doubt, thy wealth can free thee from disease;  
No weaknes, care, or grieve can on thee seise;  
As thy life after, shall more happy be,  
If of thine own, thou so much Land canst see,  
As all the Roman people loynrly held,  
When good King Tattius did the Scepter weld.*

732

Nunc modus hic Agri nostro non sufficit Horto.



*But farre more Land, in theſe waſt dayes of ours,  
Each private Garden now alone devours.*

733

*unde fere ſclerum cauſæ; nec plura venena  
diſcuit, aut ferro graſſatur ſæpius ullum  
ſamanæ mentis vitium, quam ſæva cupido  
domiti cenſus.*

*No villany, but hence it doth proceed,  
Ne any vice that in mans mind doth breed,  
Hath after poiſons mixt, or in the Rode,  
At all points arm'd; ſo graſſeth all abroad,  
As this ſame deadly thirſt of ſateleſs gain.*

734

*Nam dives qui fieri vult  
cito vult fieri; ſed quæ reverentia legum  
ſuis metus aut pudor eſt unquam properantis Avari?  
For He of wealth that is ſo very ſain,  
Would all gates in an inſtant ſain be ſuch;  
Meane while the feare, and reverence is not much,  
In theſe haſt-making Miſers of the Lawes,  
Ne honeſt ſhame, them ever overawes.*

735

*Pueri Panem quæramus Aratro  
ſatis eſt menſis, laudant hoc numina ruris.  
Come honeſt youths, let's purchaſe with our Plough  
Our daily Bread, the Rurall Gods allow,  
And praiſe this courſe.*

736

*ſi vetitum feciſſe volet, quem non pudet alta  
et glaciem Perone regi, qui ſummovet Euros  
ſilibus inverſis.*

*He no unlawfull Action ever does,  
Who's not aſham'd, of his high winter ſhoos;*

*Ne,*

*Ne, 'gainst the world ere blasbeth to be seen  
In outside of Beasts Hides, turn'd next their skin.*

737

————— Peregrina, Ignotaq; nobis  
Ad scelus, atq; nefas, quodcunq; est Purpura ducit,  
*This forrain Purple, and to us unknown,  
With sins of all sorts hath us overflown.*

738

————— Accipe Chartas  
Scribe Puer, vigila, causas age, perlege rubras,  
Majorum leges, aut vitem posce libello.

Vitis, erat insigne centurionatus

*Rise Boy, and write, to exercise thy hand,  
Watch, study, reade, and learne to understand  
The Rubricks of our Ancestors old Lawes,  
And earne rich Fees, to plead the Clients cause,  
Or dedicate some poem of thy wit,  
Which may thee gain the Vine for doing it.*

739

————— Nec te fastidia mercis  
Vilius subeant ablegandæ Tyberim ultra,  
Nec credas ponendum aliquid discriminis inter  
Vnguentum & Corium, Lucri bonus est odor ex Re  
Qualibet.

*But scorn no trade, for baseness of the ware,  
Though such, as th' other side the Tyber are,  
Farre fitter to be us'd; ne doe thou thinke  
Of Lether, worse then Baulsome, though it stink;  
And evermore, recount this in thy mind,  
That all Gain's sweet, of what soever kind.*

740

————— Illa tuo sententia semper in ore  
Versetur dijs, atq; Ipso love digna Poetæ  
Vnde habeas quærit nemo, sed oportet habere

oc monstrant verulæ Pueris poscentibus Assen,  
oc discunt omnes ante Alpha & Beta puellæ. *Ennius.*

That curious Adage, worth to be enroll'd  
By love himselfe in Letters of pure Gold,  
Have in thy mouth, of that wise Poet still;  
From whence thou hadst it, none examine will,  
But money must be had; thus each old Hagg  
Teach their Boyes, peremptorily to beg:  
And every Girle this Lesson learns, before  
Their Alpha-Beth they roundly can say o're.

741

— Nullus enim magni sceleris labor.

ish, to commit most capitall misdeeds,  
Then to the least, no greater labour needs.

742

mo satis credit tantum delinquere, quantum  
ulges, adeo indulgent sibi latius ipsi.

There's scarce a man, but thinkes, that still far less  
Then thou do'st license him, he doth transgress,  
To large a Liberty to doe amiss  
All take, and each so selfe Indulgent is.

743

m dicis Iuveni, stultum qui donet Amico  
paupertatem levet, attollatq; Propinqui  
poliare doces, & circumseribere, & omni  
mine divitias acquirere.

When to thy Child this Rule thou do'st commend,  
That he's a Foole, who gives ought to his Friend,  
Or doth relceve his Kindred in decay:  
Thou do'st all one, as bid him make a pray,  
Boyle, cousen, cheat, and cunny-catch each man,  
By all the criminous vile tricks he can.

744 Nota

744

Nota Mathematicis Genesis tua, sed grave tardas  
Expectare colos ; morieris fame, nondum  
Abrupto ; Iam nunc obſtas, & vota miraris ;  
Iam torquet Iuvenem longa et coſcina ſeneſcus.

*Mathematicians ken the houre,  
The Genesis of thy birth ; But ſickerly  
Tis hard to expect the tardy Spindles ; die  
Thou muſt, before thy thread be thoroughly ſpun,  
And now thou doſt delay thy lingring Son,  
And his long expectation do'ſt prevent,  
Thy ſlag-long-liv'd Age, doth him torment.*

745

Ocyus Archigenem quære, atq; eme quod Mithridates  
Compoſuit, ſi vis aliam decerpere Ficum  
Atque alias tractare Roſas ; Medicamen habendum  
Eſt

Sorbere ante cibum, quod debeat aut Pater, aut Rex  
*Seek out Archigenes, and of him buy  
That doſs, which Mithridates anciently  
Compos'd, if thou do'ſt hope to have the luck,  
The next years Fig, and Summers Roſe to pluck,  
That Antidote, which that King wont to eat,  
Fathers had now need take before their meat.*

746

————— *Aſpice Portus*

Et plenum magnis Trabibus mare, plus hominum  
In Pelago ; veniet claſſis quacunquè vocarit  
Spes lucri, nec Carpathium, Getulaq; tantum  
Æquora tranſiliet, ſed longe Culpe relictæ  
Audiet Herculeo ſtridentem Gurgite ſolem.

*Look out to Sea, and marke how full it is,  
And every Haven, with huge Argosies ;  
More men at Sea now, then at Land remain*



*Into all Coasts throughout the world, where Gain  
Invites, Ships will be there; Ne only, cross  
The Lybick, and Carpatian Seas, but pass  
Calpe, where they wont hear the setting Sun  
O're head and eares, his flaming Body run  
With hideous noise, like red hot Iron tane  
Out of the Furnace, and in water soust  
Within the surges of the Western Main.*

747

*Non unus Mentis agitat furor.*

*All Mad men are not all alike diseas'd.*

748

*Cum sit causa mali, tanti & discriminis hujus  
Concilium Argentum, in titulos, Faciesq; minuta*

*Nummi, inscripti imagine Reg. Imper. aut p*

*Sith all his per'lous Torney's cause proceeds  
From greediness, to have his Goffers lin'd  
With Silver Titles, and small Faces, coynd.*

749

*Sed cujus votis modo non suffecerat Aurum  
Quod Tagus, & Rutilus volvit Paetolus Arena  
Frigida sufficient velantes Inguina Panni  
Exiguusque Cibus, mersa Rate Naufragus Assen  
Dum rogat, & picta se Tempestate tueretur.*

*So who, not long before*

*All Tagus, and Paetolus golden o're,  
Mote not suffice his infinite desires,  
His naked Corps, no higher now aspires,  
Than to a few old Rags, to hide the same  
From heat and cold, and's Privities from shame &  
And ship-wrackt thus, and all to weather-beat,  
Begg for a Farthing, and some Broken meat &  
And after loss of all his hoped VVealth,  
With a painted Tempest doth maintain himself.*

K

750

Tantis parva Malis, Cura maiore metuque  
Servantur; misera est magni custodia Censur.

*With so great Care, Goods gotten, saved are  
With greater Fear, and in spite more Care:  
Great is the misery, great Wealth to keep.*

751

Sensit Alexander magna cum vidit in ista  
Magnum Habitorem, quanto felicius hic qui  
Nil seperet, quam qui totum sibi posceret orbem  
Passurus gestis æquanda pericula Rebus.

*When Alexander saw, in this small Shell  
The great Inhabitant, that there did dwell,  
Hee thousands fould, his happiness confest,  
Who wist no more, than th' Nothing hee possesst  
Past his, whom all the whole world not content  
And whose great sufferings, match his great attente*

752

————— Mensura tamen quæ  
Sufficiat Censur, si quis me consulat, edam  
In quantum sitis atque famies & frigora poscunt  
Nunquam aliud Natura aliud sapientia dicit.

*If any now would satisfie himself  
Of the just meane, and competence in Wealth,  
Thus I advize; so much as well will serve  
From Cold, from Thirst, from Hunger to prefer  
So much true temper'd mind: may well suffice:  
Nature and Wisdom teach no otherwise.*

753

Si nondum implevi Greonium; si panditur ultra  
Nec Croesi Fortuna unquam, nec Persica Regni  
Sufficiat Animo, Nec divitiæ Narcissi.

## A Nosegay of Flowers.

19

If this, thy stomach do not close; but still  
It gapes for more, not Cræsus Fortune will,  
Nor all the Persian Empires Treasuries,  
Nor all Narcissus wealth can thee suffice.

754

Iudulsiſt Cæſar cui Claudius omnia ; cujus  
Paruit Imperijs uxorem occidere Iuſſus.

Hee had of Claudius Cæſar ſuch a hand,  
That Cæſar ſlew his wife at his command.

755

Quis neſcit (Voluſi Bithinice) qualia demens  
Ægyptus Portenta colat ?

(Bithinian Voluſius) who doth not ken,  
The Monſters worſhipt by th' Ægyptian Men ?

756

————— Crocodilon adoræ  
Pars hæc, Illa pavet ſaturam ſerpentibus Ibin  
Illic cæruleos, hic piſcem Fluminis; Illic  
Oppida tota, Canem venerantur, Nemo Dianam  
Porrum, & Cæpe nefas violare, & frangere morſu.

Some, the vaſt Crocodile do moſt adore :

Some, Serpent eating Ibis honor more :

Some, River Fiſh : Some, Salt Fiſh of the ſhore :

So newhere, the Dog, whole Cities worſhip too,

Yet, to Diana, they no honor do

Elſewhere, 'tis held a Capitoll miſdeed,

Garlick, and Leeks to bite, or on them feed.

757

Sanctas Gentes, quibus hæc naſcuntur in Hortis  
Numina.

Oh, People more than bleſt, ſometime I thee,  
Who in your Gardens thus your Gods may ſee.

758

————— Lanaris Animalibus abſtinet omnis  
Mensa

K 2

*Mensa, Nefas Illic fæctum jugulare Capellæ  
Carnibus humanis vesci licet.*

*The best Mans board affords not at his Feast,  
The dainty flesh of the Wooll-bearing Beast:  
Ne, the Goats Youngling lawfull is to kill,  
But on Mans Flesh, each one may feed their fill.*

759

*Nos vulgi scelus, & cunctis graviora Cothurnis;  
Nam scelus a Pyrrha quanquā omnia sŷmata vol  
Nullus apud Tragicos Populus facit; Accipe nostr  
Dira quod exemplum feritas produxerit Ævo.*

*A common villany, exceeding far,  
All, by Tragedians, which devis'd are;  
For, let all Tragick vestments be perus'd,  
Since Pyrrha's dayes, such tricks were never us'd:  
'Mongst all their Tragick Scenes, such cruelty,  
Such savage samples of Immanity  
Were never seen upon their bloody Stage,  
As been to us presented in our Age.*

760

*Inter Scitimos, vetus atque Antiqua similtas  
Immortale odium, & nunquam sanabile vulnus  
Ardet adhuc Combos & Tentyra, Summus utrin  
Inde furor vulgi, quod Numina vicinorum  
Odit uterque Locus; cum solos credit habendos  
Esse, deos quos ipse colit.*

*An old inveterate Grudge, and deadly spleen,  
A Wound incurable befell, between  
Two neighbor Cities, Combos, and Tentyra,  
About their Gods; Each, out of spite, assay  
To put down th' others Gods, that each of theirs  
Mote been the only Numen of both's Pray'rs.*



761

————— Sed Luxuria, quantum ipse notavi  
barbara, famosæ non cedit turba Canopæ.

*In Swinish Luxury, nought these Rogues, I ween,  
T' Infamous Canopus inferior been.*

762

Adde, quod & facilis victoria de madidis, et  
zxis, atquæ Mero titubantibus.

*Add now hereto, that when each totty head,  
Well washt with wine, and lightly liquored;  
Lisping, and reeling-ripe, how ea' th, alas,  
Thus in this case, to Conquer them it was.*

763

————— Inde virorum  
status nigro Tibicine; qualiacunque  
guenta, & Flores, multæque in Fronte Coronæ,  
ne Iejunum odium.

*Those now be wont, their voices loud enhance  
With ribal'd Songs; and to the Pipe to dance,  
Anointed all with costly Balms of price,  
With Flowers crown'd & Garlands mixt with spice  
On th' other side; The Tentarites do fast  
In their Devotion, sober, sad, and chaste;  
This is the source of eithers mortall hate.*

764

————— Sed Iurgia prima Ionare  
apiunt Animis ardentibus, Hæc tuba Rixæ  
nunc clamore pari concurritur; & vice teli  
nit nuda Manus; Pauca sine vulnere Mala  
cuiquam aut nulli, toto certamine Nasus  
ger; adspiceres jam cuncta per Agmina vultus  
vidios, alias Facies, & hiantia ruptis  
a Genis, plenos oculorum sanguine Pugnos.

*The Description of the Fray.*

K 3

New

00 *Fasciculus Florum: or,*

*Now been they met; and first, they rayl and rate,  
And each revile, in foul and bitter wise,  
That Malice self, or Anger can devise;  
Which, Trumpet-like, the Battell first proclaimes,  
Then with loud yels, and wolvish-hideous shrames,  
Each side doth rush together by the eares  
With their dire Fists, instead of Swords and Spears,  
Few Cheeks unwounded scape; and few or none.  
But all, or most part of his Nose is gone;  
Here more yee see full many of either side,  
Half fac'd, and cheeks, with wounds all yawing wide,  
Gash'd through the Bones, and Hands, bedew'd with  
Of Eyes, from others head scratcht out, and tore. (gore*

765

*Ludere se credunt Ipsi tamen; & Pueriles  
Exercere Acies quod nulla Cadavera calcent,  
Et sane, quò tot rixantis millia turbæ?  
Si vivunt omnes ergo acrior Impetas; & Iam  
Saxa inclinatis per humum quæ sita Lacertis  
Incipiunt torquere; domestica seditione  
Tela.*

*Yet all seems, but Schollers base to beeu,  
Where no Bodies on the ground are seen;  
And what availeth it, truth for to say'n,  
Such a deale of clattering Thunder without Rain?  
So many thousand scolds to meet, and fight,  
And all still live? wherefore with greater spight,  
Each stoops to ground, and snatcheth up a stone,  
The usuall Weapons of sedition.*

766

*Nam genus hoc vivo jam decreſcebat Homero,  
Terra malos homines nunc educat, atque puſillos.*

For

For even in Homers time,  
The goodly fratch of Men was past the prime,  
And th'e earth breeds men now, bad, and weak withall

767

diverticulo repetatur Fabula.

But to our Story let us turn our Tide.

768

obilis ille tamen populus, quem diximus, et par  
tute & fide, sed major clade saguntus.

Yet wee no less,  
Those brave Cantabrians must needs confess  
Right Noble been; and match us every way  
In Faith and Fortitude, how ever they  
And their Saguntum, then our Countreies state  
Have suffied more, as more unfortunate.

769

Mollissima Corda  
mano generi dare se Natura faterur  
Lachrymas dedit.

Nature profess, when shee did Teares impart,  
Shee meant that Man should have a tender heart.

770

Hæc nostri pars optima sensus;  
orare ergo jubet causam dicentis Amici;  
ualoremque rei; Pupillum ad Iura vocantem  
icum scriptorem, cujus manantia fletu  
a puellares, faciunt incerta Capilli.

This is our Minds best part; This, as constrains  
To melt with teares, when our dear friend complains  
This, when wee see pale guilty persons stand  
Before the Iudge, our pittie dorth command;  
This also makes our very hearts to yern,  
When Orphan's, such as hard is to discern

K 4

Their

*Their Sex, with their loos Maiden hair down trailing  
O're their smooth Faces, weeping all, and wailing,  
Implore fair lustice 'gainst the Cousenage  
Of the fals Gardians of their under Age.*

771

*Naturæ Imperio, gemimus cum Funus adultæ  
Virginis occurrit, vel terra clauditur Infans,  
Et minor Igne Rogi.*

*† Instinct of Nature prompts our Minds to mourn  
When ere wee meet a Maid to Buriall born ;  
Or when wee to the Earth see Infants turn'd,  
Or Tongsings in their Funerall-fiers burn'd.*

772

————— *Quis enim Bonus* —————

*Villa aliena sibi credat mala ?*

*Sith what good Man himself will ever hold  
A meer stranger, unto the manifold  
Mischances, unto Mankind incident ?*

773

————— *Seperat hæc nos*

*A Grege mutorum; atque ideo venerabile soli  
Sortiti Ingeniu n, divinorumque capaces  
Atque exercendis, capiendisque Artibus apti,  
Sensim, a coelesti demissum traximus Arce.*

*From all dumb Beasts, this makes us different ;  
Only Man therefore of all Creatures gain'd  
A venerable soule; and Mind obtain'd,  
Capacious of all heavenly Misteries,  
For Practice fit, and apt for Exercise,  
Of Arts and Sciences, as being deriv'd (deriv'd.)  
From Heavens high Tow'r, where first it was con-*

774

*ujus egent prona & terram spectantia; Mundi  
incipio indulsit communis Conditor Illis*

Tantum



*Santū Animas; nobis Animum quoq; mutuus ut nos  
fectus ptere Auxilium, & præstare juberet.*

*This, prone Beasts, ever looking downward, want;  
The worlds great Maker unto them did grant;  
Life, and Sense only; But to Man hee gave  
An active Soule; with understanding grave;  
Which, with mutuall Affection him inspire  
Both to give help, and others help require.*

775

*ed jam serpentum major concordia; parcie  
cognatis maculis similis Fera.*

*But Serpents now much more concordant are;  
Beasts of a kind, their own kinds spots do spare.*

776

Quando Leoni

*ortior eripuit vitam Leo? Quo Nemore unquam  
spiravit Aper majoris dentibus Apri?  
adica Tygris aut rabida cum Tygride pacem:  
erpetuam; Lewis inter se convenit uris.*

*When did old Lyons the young Lyons slay?  
Where, in what Forrest doth old Sangliers pray  
On yonger Bores? rude Beares with Beares agree,  
And Tygers in fair peace with Tygers be.*

777

*st homini ferrum lethale Incude nefanda  
roduxiffe parum est; cum Rastra, & sarcula tantum  
lueti coquere, & marris, & vomere lassi  
escierint primi gladios excudere Fabri.*

*Now, ah the while, it may not Man suffice;  
As in our Grand-fires dayes, the Smith to make  
The Fork, the Mattock, and the Roke;  
The utmost skill, at which they then did ayne,  
They deadly Swords on cursed Anvils frame.*

K. 3

778

Aspicimus Populos, quorum non sufficit Iræ  
Occidisse aliquem; sed Pectora Bracchia vultum  
Credierint genus esse cibi.

Now wee people see  
Whose cursed Nature cannot sated be  
With killing men; but think their Bodies are  
A Princely Meate, and most delicious Fare.

779

Quid disceret ergo  
Vel quo non fugeret, si nunc hæc monstra videret  
Pythagoras? cunctis Animalibus abstinuit qui  
Tanquam homine, & ventri indulsit non omne Legu-  
What would Pythagoras now do or say; (men.  
Or whether would hee not himself convey,  
Should hee these Monsters view? who woud forbear  
Life of all living things, with as much fear,  
As of mans self, refusing all Flesh meat;  
Yea, such his care, as that he refus'd to eat  
Some sort of Pulse; so tender was his mind.  
Enanter, unawares, to hurt mankind.

780

Quis numerare queat felicis Præmia (Galle)

Militiz?

Saty 26.

Who can recount the Meed of happy wars.

781

Plus etenim Fati valet hora benigni  
Quam si nos veneris commendet Epistola Marti  
Et semix Genetrix, quæ delectatur Arena.

For one hours lucky chance, undoubredly  
Doth more prevail, and doth indeer us more,  
Thau if dame Iuno from her Samian shore,  
Or Venus self, in our behalf should send  
Their Letters unto Mars, us to commend.

782

782

quis tam procul absit ab urbe.

Proverb.

Dwells any from the City so far hence?

Ac si diceret, quis tam stolidus ac tantum absit a prudentia urbana ut hoc faciendum judicet?

783

Lacrymæ siccentur protinus, & se excusatos, non solicitemus Amico.

Let's dry our Teares, and wipe our Eyes; in vain To Friends, themselves excusing, wee complain.

784

Da testem, Iudex quem dixerit, Audeat Ille scilicet quis, Pugnos qui videt dicere vidi credam dignum Barba, dignumque capillis majorum.

Show mee that witnes, one, I know not whom,  
Who being Licenc'd by the Iudge, to come;  
And having seen the Fray, speaks what hee knowes,  
And stoutly dares say thus, I saw the Blower;  
And I pronounce him, worthy to be Heir  
Ofs Grand-fires reverend beard, and grave gray hair.

785

Citius falsum producere testem contra Paganum possis, quam vera loquentem contra Fortunam Armati, contraque Pudorem.  
So much for Souldiers; is't more easie thing.  
Fals witness' gainst a Citizen to bring,  
Then for a Citizen, a witness win  
With never so much Truth in's mouth, come in  
Against a Souldier, ought at all to vouch,  
That mote his Honor, or his Fortune touch.

786

temia nunc alia, atque alia emolumenta notemus sacramentorum.

*Now other Meeds, and profits to relate  
Of these Men, Sacramented to the State.*

787

————— *Convallem Ruris Aviti  
Improbus, aut campum mihi si vicinus ademit  
Aut sacrum effodit medio de limite saxum  
Quod mea cum verulo coluit plus Annua Libo  
Debitor, aut sumptos pergit non reddere Nummos.  
Vanæ supervacua dicens chyrographa Ligni.  
Expectandus erit, qui Lites inchoet Annus  
Totius populi, Sed tunc quoque mille feranda  
Tædia, mille moræ.*

*The Satyricall Poet complains of the corrup-  
tion of Lawyers in his time.*

*If my dishonest Neighbour seize my Lands,  
And Fields of my Forefathers to his hands,  
Dig up the sacred Meer-stone, th'ancient Bound  
Of mine Inheritance, and Grand-fires Ground,  
Whereon, with Pulse, and hallow'd wafer Cake,  
A yearly Sacrifice I wont to make.*

*Or, being my Debtor, though damnably  
Forswear the Debt, or Payment mee deny,  
Vowing the Bill under his hand, and Seal  
Is Counterfeit, not worth a Cockle shell:  
Yet I am forc'd to stay, a year, from hence,  
Till time, the People's common Pleas, Commence;  
When that time comes, I then must all's abide.  
A thousand twisting put off tricks beside.*

788.

*At Illis quos Arma regunt, & Baltheus ambit  
Quod placitum est Illis præstatur tempus agendi  
Icc Res atteritur longo sufflamine Litis.*

*But*



But these same Harneſt, Belt round girded men,  
Prescribe their owne time, when best pleaseth them  
To plead their cause; their wealth's not worn away  
With tedious suits, and Pull-backs of delay.

789

Hunc labor æquus  
Prebit, & pulchro reddit sua dona labori.

So his Heroick pains  
Him, Riches and preferment, goodly gains,  
With equall good, his labour guerdoning.

790

Hic certe ducis hoc referre videtur,  
Qui fortis erit, sit fælicissimus idem  
Læti phaleris omnes, & torquibus omnes.  
And sooth, me seems, to the honour of a King  
It much, and to his Majesty redounds  
To make him happy most, who most abounds  
In noble Feates of Armes, and daring dee,  
And onely such in Gold, and Trappings gay to gee.

791

Multaq; nunc timeo, quia feci multa proterve.  
In many times now feare, and lealous am,  
For I in many things have been too blame.

792

nam foderet ferro castum Lucretia pectus,  
Sanguinis & torrens egredèretur, ait  
Nec cunctis me non violasse pudorem  
Ante viros sanguis; spiritus ante deos,  
Nam bene producti pro me post fata loquentur  
Alter apud manes, alter apud superos,  
Wife through her chaste Brest when Lucrece ran,  
Whence all the stremes of her lives blood were drain'd,  
Witness my blood, and soule, to God and man,  
As I (quoth she) my honor have not stain'd;

Which

*Which how well spent, to th' Superi speake one,  
Th' other to my Manes, for me, when I am gone.*

793

*En ego non paucis quondam munitus Amicis,  
Dum flavit velis Aura secunda meis ;  
Vt fera nimboſo tumuerunt Æquora vento  
In medijs lacera Puppe relinquer Aquis.*

*Lo, i the man, ſenc'd round with friends while'er,  
While friendly Gales of wind, my ſayles did veer,  
When with rude guſts, the big ſwolln-Seas were grown  
My ratterd Barke, in th' waves was left alone.*

794

### *Pulcherrima diſſertatio Monialis & Iuvenis*

*Mon.*

*Me tibi reque mihi, genus Ætas, & decor æquant  
Cur non ergo pares, ambo in Amore ſumus ?*

*Iuve.*

*Non hac veſte places : alijs nigra veſtis ametur  
Quæ nigra ſunt fugio ; candida ſed peramo.*

*Mon.*

*Veſte ſed hac nigra, niveam tamen aſpice Carne  
Quæ nigra ſunt fugias ; candida membra petas.*

*Iuve.*

*Nupſiſti Chriſto, quem non offendere fas eſt  
Hoc velum ſponſam, te facit eſſe dei.*

*Mon.*

*Deponam velum, deponam cætera quæq;  
Intraboq; torum, nuda Puella tuum.*

*Iuve.*

*Iuve.*

careas velo, tamen altera non potes esse,  
Vestibus ablatis, non mea culpa minor.

*Mon.*

culpa quidem, sed non gravis; & sic esse fatebor,  
Est quoq; Peccatum, sed veniale tamen.

*Iuve.*

morem violare viri, grave crimen habetur,  
Sed gravius sponsam te violare dei.

*Mon.*

casti nostrum sancta ratione furorem  
Gaudeo quod verbis sim superata tuis.

*A most excellent discourse, between a young  
Nun, and a young Man.*

*Mon.*

Beauty, Birth, and Age, first we agree,  
Why should our Loves, not likewise equall be?

*Iuve.*

Not I your habit, though some black approve,  
Black things I loath, the white I dearly love.

*Mon.*

Under this Scole, yet view my beauteous face,  
The black let be, my snow white limbs embrace.

*Iuve.*

For Christ, whom lawfull sin's r'offend, have wed,  
This veyle makes you the Spouse of Gods owne Bed.

*Mon.*

In thy dear Love, Vaile, Smock, and all Ile strip,  
And then starke naked to thy Bed will skip.

*Iuve.*

If be unvail'd, you will remain the same,  
Ne your uncloathing, can abate my blame.

*Mon.*

Mon.

*Tis no such fault, though faulty I confess,  
It is a sin, but veniall, nath' less.*

Iuve.

*A mans wife to defile's a foule offence,  
But you (Gods Spouse) is double Impudence.*

Mon.

*Your sage discourse my lust hath stricken dumb,  
And with your words I joy to be overcome.*

1795

## Nulla salus Bello.

*Who can recount the happy sweet Estate  
Of blessed Peace? or who it estimate  
Vnto the walew can, or price her worth?  
A pregnant fruitfull Parent, that brings forth  
A Cornucopia of all manner good,  
Most blessed Mother, of a blessed brood:  
And strange effects producing every where.*

*The Haqueton, the Helmet, and the Spear,  
The Corset, and the Lance converted are:  
To Sickles, Sythe's, the Coulter, and the Share;  
Souldiers to Ploughmen eke, are changed now,  
And the Barb'd Hors, are taught to draw the plough:*

*The Husbandman reapes what he sow'd himselfe,  
Each one professeth his own gotten wealth;  
The Shepheard of his Flock, is not bereft,  
Herds are found lar'd, where they at night were left,  
All day securely, all sorts walke their way,  
And down so quiet rest at night them lay:*

*Husbands their Wives, and parents their own child  
Enjoy, unforc'd, and match them undefil'd:  
No mans Heart hodes him any evill chance;  
The Children in the streets, doe sing and dance;*



no Watch, and dailly Ward upon the walls,  
no feare, no noise of those round Iron Balls,  
which from the nitrous Bowels of the Gun,  
like rattling Thunder, through the Ayer doth run :  
no Halcyon Calms, no need of Souldiers trade,  
no hapless State, enforc'd to crave their aid.  
no Arrowes and Darts, sad Instruments of death,  
no dead, intomb'd in their mouldy sheath,  
no heed of Drums and Trumpets awesfull noise,  
no Lute, the Harpe, the Organ, and the voice  
of Minstrels, Sagbuts, and Hautboyes every where,  
no revive mens spirits, and delight their eare ;  
no God hath his service, and frantk leisure is  
to keep his Sabbath, which all day is his :  
no most happy people, of such peacefull Land,  
nor they their happineesse well understand :  
O my dear Lord, who art the peacefull God,  
O God of peace, of grace, make shine abroad  
in all the Limits of our Countrey dear,  
never let wars set wofull Footing here,  
O time us still, to be at peace with thee,  
that so we with our selves in peace may be ;  
and in united concord still abide,  
O all our Neighbours for our Peace envi'd :  
and till the worlds consumption, ever stand,  
O free, frantk Nation, and a peacefull Land :  
O Ah, for where Mars his Banner once displays,  
O death and destruction over all forraies ;  
O no mercy is, no iustice ; Force and Wrong,  
O and Injuries, there grasseth all among,  
O truth flies for feare, Religion hides her head,  
O and Lawes, both human and divine lie dead :  
O in the worlds first Chaos, all things are  
O mingl'd, unjoyned, and quite out of square :

In warr, each Captain is a petty King,  
Acknowledging no Law, save what they bring;  
Here, every Souldier's Breaker of the Peace,  
And whore; and as they list, bind and release;  
No Lawes know they, nor Iustice, save the sword,  
And are free Guests, at each mans bed and board;  
Tea, Quarter-masters been in every House,  
Licentious most, and most imperious,  
In wrong full stealth, and drunken luxury,  
In all profaneness, and base palliardy.  
Where warre breaksin, it quickly doth define,  
The long and tedious suit, for thine and mine;  
The Child first fed within the Mothers womb,  
Food to the Mothers stomach doth become:  
So be those Bowels, which them being gave,  
By course inverted, now become their Grave.

Warre, like a Widdowes Husband, makes it selfe  
Proprietor of each ones Goods and Wealth;  
And dashing out the Letters of their name,  
Each where its own, instead, Graves in the same;  
There Falconers selves, fly from the Foes, for feare  
As from the Hawk, the Partridge wanted were.

The fiercest Stags, and Parke impaled Deer  
Been hunted, but at set times of the year;  
But warr no time observes, no season knowes;  
Each sexe and age, all sorts, both Bucks and Does,  
Stayes all alike, the Flower and the Weed,  
Not for necessitie alone, and need,  
But for delight it takes in shedding blood,  
It crops the Fruit, together with the Bud,

How lamentable is selfe warr: when they  
Who be fetcht in to part, begin the Fray?  
When Bears and Tygers are call'd in, to keep  
The Wolves, and Foxes from amongst the sheep?

Unhappy

happy Lands, which such Physicians want,  
no manner plague, nor mischiefe is there scant.  
where such like Leaches live, farre better sure  
the Malady, then such Remedy endure.:

756

*Pacem te poscimus omnes.*

better is Peace, the Jewell of Gods Love,  
daughter of Religion, Mother of Encrease,  
that Olive Branch, in th' mouth of Noahs Dove,  
of God himselfe, the Motto and Empreze,  
ster of Iustice; better! say is Peace,  
the Nurse of Arts, Friend of all Common weales,  
the stone, the effusion of mans blond to cease,  
salome, that th' wounds of bloody Barrails heales;  
thet, on harder terms, then dire debates  
of warre, Murderer of Men, and Ruiner of States.  
Therefore thou God of Peace, who to redresse  
mans wretched state, to life broughtest back againe,  
that Hyeroglyphick of all Blessednesse,  
that Lambe of God, who for us Men was slain,  
th' civill hence, and forraign wars restrain:  
and thou dread Lord, our Royall Sovereign,  
the chiefest means of this our so great Good;  
th' long and happy maist thou live to raig, n,  
enjoy this Peace, with all her blessed Brood,  
will seeing safe, from thine own quiet shore,  
all the whole world by th' eares, in Garboils and uproare

797

Fortuna favet, caveto tolli,  
Fortuna tonat, caveto mergi.  
If Fortune shine upon thee, then beware,  
Lest from thee on the sudden she be t' are;



*If Fortane thunder once, have spectall care,  
Lest with her deadly Bolts she doe thee brain.*

798

*Nutritus per me tandem fera sœviet in me,  
Vertere naturam gratia nulla potest,  
Improbilas nullo flectitur obsequio.*

*Alciat Embl. of the young Wolf, that  
kild the old Goat, that  
brought him up.*

*My savage Nursling, whom in my Kids place,  
I suckled have, at length doth me devour:  
So true it is, no benefit, or grace,  
To alter nature can have any power:  
Ne no good office, or good turn can bind,  
Or bend and bough a base dishonest mind.*

799

*Sed piger ad pœnas, Princeps ad præmia velox  
Quiq; dolet quoties cogitur esse ferox.*

*Claudian ad Imper.*

*In Bounty quick, but in Revenging slow, (show.  
And Kings should grieve, when they must Rigor*

800

*Ius tibi & Arbitrium nostræ Fortuna salutis  
Tradidit inque tua est vitaq; morsq; mea,  
Perdere posse sat est, si quem juvat ista potestas,  
At tibi servatus gloria major ero.*

*Ovid de Iasone Medeam in amo-  
rem tentante.*

*Fortune, my safety all to your command,  
Hath left to be disposed as you will;  
My life and death, are now both in your hand;  
Suffice it you your power you have to kill;  
If yet such power to any pleasing be,  
But more will be your praise in saving me.*

At



801

At qui dura manu gesserunt Bella potenti  
Fortiter utentes Ferro, non molliter Auro  
Dilexere graves musas Heroica Facta,  
Qui faciunt Reges Heroica carmina laudant,  
Ut cessere viri fortes & mascula virtus,  
Dicendum alioqui non invenere Poetæ,  
Occidit Ingenium vatum, ruit alta poësis.

Mantuan. Egl. 5.

*When stubborn Steele men lov'd 'bove tender Gold,  
And all their care to deeds of Armes did tend,  
Full dear they did the sober Muses hold:  
And Kings, who did Heroick Acts intend,  
Heroick verses alway did commend:  
But men of worth, and manly vertue quail'd,  
Eftsoons the Bard his Theme was at an end,  
Invention dy'd, and Poets wit it fail'd,  
And Princely Poësie, in silence wept and wayl'd.*

802

At stulti exterius dulce admirantur, at illud  
Quod latet interius non contemplantur amari.  
*The glorious outside onely, Fools admire,  
And dote upon the shell, and out-ward skin;  
But nere conceive the worth, ne once desire  
The pearle, and lovely vertue lodg'd within.*

803

Tempus edax Rerum, nos & terit omnia tempus  
Nos terimus tempus; Iam sumus ergo pares.

Owen Epigr,

*Time eats up all, and us, and all doth wast:  
And we wast Time, so we are even at last.*

804

Ecclesias Portis his quatuor Itur in omnes  
Principis & Simonis, sanguinis atq; dei;

Prima

Prima patet magnis, Nummatis alteria Charis  
Tertia; sed raris Ianua quarta patet.

*Four Gates all Churches have to enter at; (Gate  
Kings Gate, Simons Gate, Blood Gate, and Gods  
At the three first Great, Rich, and neer of his,  
And rarely at the Fourth gets any in.*

805

Rebus in augendis longe remorante Marito,  
Vxor Mæcha parit puerum, post multa reverso  
De Nive conceptum fingit; fraus mutua caute  
Sustulit, asportat, vendit, matuq; reportans  
Ridiculum simile, liquefactum sole refingit.

Alier,

De Nive conceptum quem mater Adultera fingit  
Sponsus eum vendens liquefactum sole refinxit.

*A Husband 'bout his business, long from home,  
The Whore his Wife, in's absence bare a Child;  
At length return'd, she said this Child did come  
By a Snow-ball at her flung; He by a wild  
Convid, and sold the Boy; then with like jest  
Stopt his Wives mouth, and did to her protest,  
As with the Lad, he walk'd to take the Ayr,  
The Sun did melt him, ere he was aware.*

806

Si nequeam placidas affari Cæsaris Aures

At saltem aliquis veniat, qui mihi dicat, Abi.

*One tir'd with long suing in the Emperors  
Court, with this distick with a  
Cole on the wall.*

*If I may not to Cæsars gracious Eare  
Admittance have, to tender him my wone,  
Yet to cut off all after hope, or feare,  
Let one come tell me so, and say he gone.*

807 N

807

Non est conveniens luctibus ille color.

*Light gaudy colours, yellow, blew, and red,  
Misseem the Backs of Mourners for the dead.*

808

Spem mihi dent alij magnam, Rem tu cito parvam,

Res me parva juvet, spes mihi magna nocet.

*Great hopes let others, but doe you me give  
Some present helpe, all be it nere so slight ;  
Sith little helpe in time, may much relieve,  
When mighty hopes, serve but t'undo me quite.*

809

Faustulus insidens Formicæ, ut magno Elephanto

Decidit, & terræ terga supina dedit,

Mox idem ad mortem est mulctatus calcibus ejus,

Perditus ut possit vix retinere Animam,

Vix tamen est fatus quid, rides improbe livor

Quod cecidi ? cecidit non aliter Phaeton.

*Faustulus once bravely mounted on an Ant,*

*As on the back of some tall Elephant,*

*Fals ; with her beele, the Ant nigh strikes him dead ;*

*At length come hardly to himselfe, he said,*

*Jeer'st thou base Envie, at any fall so low ?*

*Why so, for all the world, sell Phaeton, Iust so.*

810

Non hospes ab hospite intus

Non soer a genero ; fratrum quoq; i gratia rara est,

Imminet exitio vir Conjugis, illa Mariti,

Lurida terribiles miscent Aconita Noera. Ovid.

*The Guest no safety with his Host doth find,*

*No Son in Lawes, to Father in Lawes are kind :*

*True love 'mongst Brother's rare : Husband and*

*Gape at destruction of each others life : (Wife*

*And cruell stepdames, Hemlock steep in drink,*

*Which*

*Which spots the skin, like bruised stained Inke.*

811

*Qui satur est pleno laudat Iejunia ventre,  
Et quæ nulla premit satis est sitientibus asper.*

Mansi.

*Full stomachs fasting praise; who feels no thirst,  
Are to the thirsty, merciless and curst.*

812

*Nox & Amor vinumque, nihil moderabile suad  
Illa pudore caret, liber Amorq; metu.*

*Night, Love, and Wine, no meane or measure know  
Night shameless is, and fearless th' other two.*

813

*L'homme sage du Cœur, d'esprit, & d'tme entier  
Doit avoir en honneur toute esmente guerriere;  
Mais si pour la pais ou voit qu'il sint besoi  
De venir au combat, Il faut fetter au loin  
Toute Crainte & frayeur, ou si on pert la vie  
Elle revit apres en honneur sens envie  
Mais celay qu'ou y voyt estre lasche, & covart  
Cuydant sauver sayie Il n'a ne loz, ne part  
A'l Honneur Immortel, ains vivant a toute heure  
Il meurt come un poultron, quelque part qu'il deme*

*Euripides, in the person of Cassand  
King Pryamus Daughter.*

*The truely wise, Heroick Heart, abhors  
What ever but relates to civil wars:  
But if Necessitie once say the word,  
That for his Countrey he must draw his Sword:  
Then farewell feare, and all that mote dismay,  
Tea life and all, sith who in this just Fray,  
Doth boldly dye in spite, of selfe envie,  
In honour lives to selfe Eternity.*

When



*Whereas, the Craven-Coward, that lies close,  
For feare to lose his life, doth glory lose,  
And all that part, and portion of dear prayse,  
Which his brave Name to Memory mote raise;  
Yea, living, He seems dead in all mens eyes,  
And as a villaine, all sorts Him despise,*

813

*Out of Homer, thus turn'd  
into French.*

*Defendre la pais d'un vertueuse courage  
C'est u'ne heur assuree, c'est un bon presage.  
Assur'd good luck it is, and brave presage  
For Countries cause, life stoutly to engage.*

814

*Sæpe etiam steriles incendere profuit Agros,  
Atq; levem stipulam crepitantibus urere flammis;  
Sive inde occultas vires, & pabula terræ  
Pinguia concipiunt, sive illis omne per Ignem  
Excoquitur vitium? atquæ exsudat inutilis humor,  
Sive plures calor ille vias, & cæca relaxat  
Piramenta, novus veniat quæ succus in herbam,  
Sive durat magis, & venas adstringit hiantes  
Ne tenues pluvix, rapidique potentia solis  
Erior, aut Boreæ penetrabile frigus adurat. Virgil.  
Much good doth oft, by burning of the Ground,  
And by burnt stubble, to the Land redound.  
Whether it be, that th'Earth doth thence receive  
Much secret strength, and Farnesse doth conceive,  
Or vicious, useles humours by the heat  
Be boyled out, and forced forth to sweat;  
Or whether the Fires new winding wayes invent,  
Through the blind Pores, their vapours so to vent,  
Whereby the crop sucks sweeter sap; or whether  
The Earths wide Rists, it cement close together.*

L

From

*From Blasts of parching winds ; or from the Bane  
Of broyling Sun-beames, or excess of Raine.*

815

*These Verses were presented to learned King James,  
Bacon's time ; and gain'd at his royall hands, the  
poor delayed Suiter, the quick dispatch  
of his Cause.*

*Custodi fido Magni Rex magne Sigilli,  
Mandasti causæ Iura tuenda mæ ;  
Paruit Ille tuis Iussis, decretaq; causa est  
Æquiter ; at Cera vi caret illa tuæ  
Sic mel adest ; sed Cera deest, Rex optime totam  
Ipse tuo gustem quæso favore Favum.*

*Thy great Seales faithfull Keeper thou didst send  
Vnto, (great King) my honest cause to end :*

*My Cause He well decreed, but Seale still lacks ;  
So had I Honey, but without the Wax :*

*Grant me (my Liege) in fauour of my Case,  
T'enjoy the whole Hive of your Princely Grace*

816

*These Pasquils were made at his death, whose  
turbulent disposition, serall Princes  
together by the eares.*

*Sixte, jaces tandem, nostri discordia secli,  
Sævis in superos, nunc Acheronta move,  
(Sixte) jaces tandem, desient tua Busta Cynædi  
Scortaque, Lenones, Alea, Vina, Venus.*

*Sixtus, at length thou to thine end art come.*

*(Thou common Barrater of Christendome,)*

*Thou'gainst God self, and heaven ere while didd'st*

*Now pick a quarrell with the Devill and Hell ;*

*Thou now art dead ; the Sycophant, the Whore,  
Bawds, Dice, Drunkards, and Lechers, thy de  
deplete.*

817

*Another Pasquill of him for  
his Epitaph.*

Gaude (prisce Nero) vincit te crimine Sixtus,  
Hic scelus omne simul clauditar & vitium.  
*Rejoyce (old Nero) Sixtus fims thine excell,  
All villanies here, and vice together dwell.*

818

*An other Epitaph of him, dying for very  
griefe and dislaine at the peace made be-  
tweene Hercules Estensis, Duke of  
Ferraria, and the Venetians  
against his will.*

Non potuit saxum vis ulla extinguere Sixtum,  
Audito tandem Nomine Pacis obit. &  
*No violence this savage Beast destroy'd,  
But when he heard but Peace once nam'd, he dy'd.*

819

Famis Dyæta leniat Amoris luem,  
Aut Temporis Panacea languorem levet  
Si non, recipe modo Restis unguentum, & vale.

*Farnaby, ex Græco.*

*If hungry Dyet will not ease Loves rage,  
Nor Panace of (all bealing) Time it swage,  
Then noynt the Crag with Balsome of a Cord,  
For this will instant Remedy afford.*

820

Si quando sacra Iura tori violaverit Vxor,  
Cur gerit immeritus cornua vir? Caput est.

*Owen. Epigram.*

*Why wears the faultles Husband Horns, when's Bed  
His Wife doth wrong? Because hee is the Head.*

L 2

321.

821

O violata, vale : vale ô violata; placebas,  
Inviolata nocēs, nunc violata mihi.

*False wench, farewell; mine onely joy, whilst true:  
But now thou prov'st unchast, (leaud Lass) adieu.*

822

Conjugis ob furtita negotia cur ego plector ?  
Corniger à populo prætereunte vocor ?  
Et digitis monstror ; nam quæ non fecimus Ipsæ  
Vix ea nostra voco.

Owen. Epigram.

*Why am I punisht for my false wives sake ?  
Why Cuckold call'd ? and horns, all at me make ?  
Sith, what is by a mans own self not done,  
Can never bee directly call'd his owne.*

823

Sæpe latet vitium proximitate Boni.

Quid.

*Vice shewds it selfe in Vertues neighbourhood,  
And often so deceives, by seeming good.*

824

Qui sit Meccenas, ut nemo quam sibi sortem,  
Seu Ratio dederit, seu Fors objecerit Illa  
Contentus vivat.

Horat.

*The cause (if any be) to mee relate,  
(My deare Meccenas) why that very state,  
(Which mens own choyce, or Fortune doth them give)  
So few, or none, therein contented live?*

825

Omnia adsunt Bona  
Penes quem Virtus est.

*Hee's infinitely blest, who by his side  
Hath Grace to Friend, and Vertue for his Guide.*

826



826

Dolus an Virtus  
Quis in Hoste requirat.

*Virgil. Aeneid. 2.*

*It matters not a pin whether, or no  
Wee play the Fox, or Lyon with a Foe;  
Whether by force, wee beat the Enemy,  
And valor, or by Tricks, and Policie.*

827

Decor qui cum veste induitur, & cum  
Veste deponitur, vestimenti, non vestigi est.

*The shape and handsomness, which any one,  
Together with their Rayment, doff, and don,  
The grace thereof, not due to Him or Her,  
But to the well-shap'd Garment which they weare.*

828

Turpes mores pulchrum ornatum pejus Cæno  
collinunt,

Lepidi mores turpem ornatum facile factis  
comprobant

*Base manners, gorgeous clothes, far worse than mud  
Besmeer and soyle, whereas Conditions good,  
And gentle Manners, doe vile cloathing make  
To bee accepted, for the wearers sake,  
And simple Poore apparell so much grace,  
That all, the Owner, none, once marks the Case.*

829

De Facie Metuit, vitæ confidit; & illam  
Securam probitas; Forma timere facit.

*Ovid. Epist. 16.*

*Her face she feares; her life she trusteth sure;  
Her Beaurty makes her doubt; her Modesty, secure.*

830

— Nulla reparabilis Arte

L 3

Læsa

Læsa Pudicitia est, deperit illa simul.

Ovid. Art. Aman.

If once a Virgins Chastity be stain'd,  
It's past all helpe of Art to be regain'd;  
And if her Honour suffer once, be sure,  
(Once lost) 'tis lost for ever, without Cure.

831

Multa Viros nescire decet, pars maxima rerum  
Offendet, si non interiora tegas.

Ovid.

There's much in womens matters, not so fit  
For men to know; the greatest part indeed  
Of what is theirs, would leath a man, but it  
Bee from his sight, and notice closely hid.

832

Gratior est pulchro veniens è corpore Virtus.

Virtue, which from a lovely Body comes;  
More gratefull, and much welcomer becomes.

833

Contemptum stulti contemnere, Dardane laus est,  
Contemni a stulto dedecus esse nego.

To scorne the scorne of Fooles, and Fellowes base,  
Is praise; ne Fooles contempt, count I disgrace.

834

Qua doceat sedem quærit Plotinus, & Ædem  
Quærit qua doceat, non ea quæ doceat.

Geffry Prior of Winchester.

Plotinus seekes for place, where he may preach;  
He's onely carefull where, not what to teach.

835

—— Non qua eundum

Sed qua itur ——

Most men and women walke, not where they should  
But the broad wayes, where they be most beheld.

836. Law

836

Laudari a Nequam summa est Infamia; sed si  
Dedecorat, non dedecus hoc; summa utiq; laus est.

*A bad mans prayse is Infamy; but his  
Disprayse, the greatest grace and honour is.*

837

Cum duo contendunt, sapientior Ille putatur,  
Qui moderari Iram scit Ratione suam.

*When two fall out, he's held the wiser Man,  
His Passion who by Reason master can.*

838

Intus simplicitas, mentem foris ornat Honestas.  
Vulium; grata quidem singula, plusq; simul.

*Inward Simplicity her mind doth grace,  
And outward Modesty sets forth her face;  
Either of these alone commend her much,  
But both together make her a Non-such.*

839

Nihil miserius, misero  
Non miserante seipsum.

*So piteous nothing is, as such a Sor,  
Who pity needs, himselfe yet pities not.*

840

Nunquam sceleri defuit oratio ———

*Never was villany, but could pretend,  
Some plausible excuse, It to defend.*

841

Actum est de causa, quæ  
Nullam exceptionem admittit.

*That Cause is very desperate, no doubt,  
Which no evasion hath to helpe it out.*

842

Quanto doctior, quanto altior, quanto  
Ditior es, tanto te geras submissius.

L 4

*The*

*The more thy Learning, Honour, and thy Wealth,  
More humbly so much more demean thy selfe.*

845

*Non est tanti gaudij excelsa tenere,  
Quanti maioris de excelsis corruere.*

*The toy, to climb to Honour's very small,  
Compar'd with th' grieve, thence down again to fall.*

846

*Parva bonæ Cereri, sint modo casta placent. Ovid.*

*Small Gifts, good Ceres, taketh in good part,  
So they come from a chaste and honest heart;  
The least good duty, so't be innocent,  
And from an humble mind, will her content.*

847

——— *Diffidit urbium*

*Portas vir Macedo, & destruit æmulos  
Reges muneribus. Hora. Epist. Ser. 3. Phil. Maced.*

*This King made Citie gates, themselves divide.  
And (Kings envying him) with Bribes destroy'd.*

848

*Ex quo Nobilitas servilia cæpit amare,  
Nobilitas cæpit cum servis degenerare.*

*When Gentry once, base servile courses lov'd,  
Eftsoons degenerate Gentry lavish prov'd.*

849

*Patria est ubicunq; est bene*

*That's a Mans Countrey, where he safe doth dwell,  
With all things needfull to his Being-well;  
For I that place my Countrey cannot call,  
Where I was borne, but where I enjoy all  
That Heart can wish, for Soule and Bodies need;  
This is my Countrey truely, and indeed.  
As Hee (be hee by Nation, Turk or Iew,  
Who Brother-like demeanes himselfe to you,*

Thy



Thy Brother is, not he of th' selfe same Brood,  
Thy Fathers Sonne, if he doe thee no good ;  
And like a Bird-eyd Iade, aside doe start,  
And no wayes doth performe a Brothers part ;  
Iust like a Weather-cock, which beares the forme,  
And posture of a Cock, but doth performe  
No duty of a Cock, only for show  
Stands perching high, but never once doth crow.

850

Terra negra, fa 5 Black Earth makes  
Pan bianco 2 White Bread.

The darkeſt Mould, ſtill yeelds the whireſt Bread,  
And black brow'd Violets, the ſweeteſt ſmell :  
So Chaſtity, and perfect woman-head,  
Oft, under courſe, and homely Habit dwell :  
Whilſt Beauty deckt, in goodly rich Aray,  
Yields nought, ſave vice, like glorious weeds in May.

851

Theſaurum cum Virgo tuum vas fictile ſervā,  
Vt caveas quæ ſint noxia, tuta time.

Sith the rich Gem of your Virginity,  
In a weake Cabiner of brittle clay,  
Even at the ſafeſt doth unſafely tye,  
Having no Lock, ne any other Key,  
Save Grace, and your owne care, both night and day.  
Looke lovely Maids, and have a nimble eye  
To every one, that doth but glance that way,  
And better to avoid all Injury,  
And common Dangers, which mote you intice,  
Be curious, in lawfullſt things, and wondrous nice.

850 Tha

850

*That excellent poet, George Buchanan, composed  
this to the memory of that worthy Prelate,  
and learned Champion of our Church,  
Iohn Iewell, Bishop of Sarisbury.*

(Iuelle)

*Mater quem tulit Devoniam,  
Nutrixq; fovit eruditā Oxonia,  
Quem Maria ferro & Igne patria expulit,  
Virtus reduxit; Præfulem fecit Parens  
Elizabetha docta doctarum Artium,  
Pulvis pusillus te sepulchri hic contegit,  
Quam parva tellus Nomen ingens occulit.*

*The same in English.*

(Iewell)

*Whom Devonshire (thy Native Mother) bred,  
Whom thy Nurse Oxford, with her Learning fed,  
Whom Mary from thy Countrey forc'd to fly,  
With Fire and Sword, whom vertuous Piety  
Reduced home again, from forraign parts,  
And whom that Parent, skild in all learn'd Arts,  
Learned Elizabeth, then Bishop made :  
Here in a little dust intomb'd art laid :  
Ah, woe is me, so rich a Iewell should  
Be hid within a little dusty Mould.*

851

*The Translators humble Request.*

(Yee sacred Dust)

*More yee from me, daign well in worth to take  
This meane Translation, for the Copie sake,  
Which famous Buchanan did to you give ;  
That as yee both, thus by each other live,*

So by your meanes, this duty doo'n by me ,  
(A second Sacrum to your Memory)  
May cause me live, and may me stand instead  
Of a full Epitaph, when I am dead.

852

———Castalides Nymphæ,  
Tradite me Famæ, ne prorsus inutilis olim  
Vixisse videar, pereamq; in funere totus. *passing.*  
Castalian Nymphs, vouchsafe t'endeer my Name,  
And mee commend to Memory and Fame,  
Lest (Cipher-like) 'tseeme, here I lived have,  
And totally I perish in my Grave.

853

Vive, vale, si quid novisti rectius istis  
Candidus impertis; si non, his utere mecum.  
Farewell; if more thou knowst, impart me thine,  
Friendly; if not, accept thou these of mine.

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FINIS.

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